# The New-York Times.

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## DOMESTIC TELEGRAMS

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### A TOWN DESTROYED.

**Details of the Great Fire in Amboy, Ill.—List of the Losses—A Terrible Scene of Destruction.**

AMBOY, Ill., Aug. 26.—It was impossible last night to state in full the ravages of the fire. It originated at Main-street, in D. S. COBURN'S bakery, the wind was blowing strong from the east, and the flames spread rapidly to the furniture-store adjacent, owned by VAUGHAN thence east and west, sweeping everything in this block before them, until a sudden change in the wind to north checked their career, the buildings on the south side of the street soon caught fire and all but two were consumed. On this side of Main-street were city buildings and the jail, which were entirely consumed, and a prisoner named JOHN SHANNON, who had been placed in jail the evening before, was burned to death before assistance could reach him. Altogether, twelve brick and seven frame buildings were destroyed and several others damaged. The following are the losers and the insurances: GALE & GARDINER, stock valued at $17,000, insured for $14,000; the building, owned by C. D. VAUGHAN, who loses on the building and stock of furniture about $15,000, nearly covered by insurance; in the same building, J. LITTLE BAKER, loss $1,500, insured for $1,000; E. H. TRUESDELL, law office, library and papers burned, loss $6,000, insured for $1,500; Misses MECKLER & VAUGHAN, milliners, loss $1,200, fully insured; Masonic Hall, loss $1,000, insured for $1,000; D. S. COBURN, bakery, loss $1,500, insured for $750; ARNOLD & SENDLINGER, hardware, drugs and groceries; loss, $6,000; insured $5,000. J. WIEBLER, meat market, loss $2,000; insurance, $2,000. On the building, owned by Wm. MENZEL of Chicago, loss $6,000; insurance, $2,000. The adjoining building and stock of furnishing goods, owned by C. N. LYON, loss on building $6,000; insurance, $4,000; on the stock, $5,000; insurance, $4,000. The next building, of WILCOX & BRIGHAM, occupied by WHEAT, GRADLEY Bros. dry goods, loss in stock, $25,000; insurance, $10,000; loss on building, $1,000; nearly covered by insurance. On the upper rooms of GEORGE A. DENNISON, dentist, and Mr. PERRIN, photographer, total loss; no insurance. On the opposite side of the street every business house but two were destroyed. The building owned by CHESTER and BADGER, occupied by SANDS and BADGER, drugs, hardware, and groceries; loss on the building $8,000; insured $5,000; stock loss, $10,000; insured $14,000. On the rooms above, used as sleeping apartments, and head-quarters of the Locomotive Engineer Brotherhood; loss about $400. JOHN KEMP'S grocery on west side, loss $1,000; insured $4,000. The brick block of P. MCMAHON, loss $6,000; insured $3,000. The building, owned by THOMAS CUMMINGS, and occupied by PERRY LYNCH as a saloon; total loss. WEITZ & HARTH, furniture store; loss on stock $6,000; insured, $4,000. The building was owned VALENTINE WEITZ, who resided in the upper rooms, and loses his furniture and clothing; loss on the building, $7,000; insured $3,000. On the east side of this were the city buildings and jail grounds. The floor was occupied by H. ROSENTHAL, dry goods, who loses $2,000; insurance, $1,000. The second floor front was used by the City Council and the rear room was occupied by Judge KENYON, President of the Chicago and Rock River Railroad; personal loss, $2,000; insured, $700. All the surveys of the Company were destroyed, but the records and account-books were saved. The building, owned by MARTIN MANS and occupied by CHEAVER & HINES, agricultural implements, flour, feed, &c., loss small. Two frame buildings owned by Wm. B. ANDREWS, $6,000; insurance $2,000. Several other parties occupying rooms lose small amounts. Several other buildings were so seriously threatened that the owners moved their goods out, and in this way sustained damage, which was fully covered by insurance. The new block of Mr. POSALAT was somewhat damaged. Those owning that building say they will rebuild at once.

### THE YELLOW FEVER.

**Conflicting Statements Relative to Charleston—The Fever Reported of a Mild Type.**

CHARLESTON, Aug. 26.—The Medical Society of Charleston, in view of the exaggerated reports abroad as to the prevalence of yellow fever here, held a meeting last evening, and after full investigation and discussion, resolved to make official publication of the real facts of the case, as follows: "That yellow fever of a mild type does exist to a limited extent in Charleston; that it is mainly in one neighborhood; that the first case dated from July 31, and during the month that has elapsed, since that there have been, perhaps, in all, up to this time, thirty-five cases, nine of which have proved fatal; but that the disease does not seem of a character disposed to spread rapidly or widely. It is added that differences of opinion exist in the profession as to the probable spread of the disease. The Board of Health announce, this morning, that the number of cases reported since the 22d inst. indicate that the disease is assuming an epidemic form.

The first official report obtainable at the progress of the yellow fever here was forwarded this morning by telegraph. The declaration of the Medical Society is considered by leading physicians, including the Health Officer, as an extreme statement, many of the cases on which it was based being doubtful. The Health Officer does not consider that the facts of the case justify him in withholding a clean bill of health from the New-York steamer which sails to-day.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Aug. 26.—A telegram from the Mayor of Charleston, received this morning, says the yellow fever is in Charleston, and the Board of Health think it has assumed an epidemic form. The through trains have been discontinued between Wilmington and Charleston. Passengers are now changing cars at Florence. Sleeping-cars are not allowed to run at all between the two cities. The authorities and citizens here are bending all their energies toward improving the [illegible] quality, as measures of precaution.

The Wilmington authorities have issued an order that no person from Charleston, S. C., will be allowed to stop within the corporate limits of the city, and no person who may visit Charleston from this city will be allowed to return during the continuance of yellow fever in Charleston.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—The Board of Health of this city, to-night, adopted measures looking toward the establishment of quarantine regulations for vessels arriving here from the South, and especially from Charleston.

### THE NATIONAL LOAN.

**Lists of the Bank Subscriptions Made Yesterday—A Flattering Exhibit—Total Day's Subscriptions Over Eleven Millions.**

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., Aug. 26.—JAY COOKE & Co. report the following subscriptions to the new five per cent. bonds:

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|---|---|
| First National Bank of Cedar Rapids, Iowa | $50,000 |
| First National Bank of Shrewsbury, Penn. | 65,000 |
| First National Bank of Kansas City | 150,000 |
| First National Bank of Cleveland | 100,000 |
| First National Bank of Wilmington, Del. | 100,000 |
| First National Bank of Wrightsville, Penn. | 120,000 |
| Columbian National Bank of Pennsylvania | 147,000 |
| First National Bank of Waverley | 52,000 |
| First National Bank of Greenfield, Mass. | 50,000 |
| First National Bank of Pittsburg, W. Va. | 100,000 |
| Western National Bank of Philadelphia | 200,000 |
| Second National Bank of Hamilton, Ohio | 50,000 |
| Mercantile and Manufactur National Bank of Baltimore | 50,000 |
| First National Bank of Boston, Mass. | 500,000 |
| Brewster, Sweet & Co., Boston | 75,000 |
| Attleborough National Bank of Massachusetts | 100,000 |
| Second National Bank of Elmira, N. Y. | 100,000 |
| Shelburn Falls Bank New-York | 71,000 |
| First National Bank of Putnam, Conn. | 120,000 |
| First National Bank of Harrodsburg, Ky. | 50,000 |
| First National Bank of Cincinnati, Ohio | 1,000,000 |
| Madison National Bank of London, Ohio | 50,000 |
| National Bank of Fayetteville, N. Y. | 100,000 |
| Stamford National Bank of Stamford, Conn. | 50,000 |
| Norwalk National Bank, Norwalk, Ohio | 50,000 |
| First National Bank of Syracuse | 125,000 |
| First National Bank of Greencastle, Ind. | 125,000 |
| Baker & Kitchen, New-York | 10,000 |
| First National Bank of Rome, Penn. | 50,000 |
| First National Bank of Aquebogue, N. Y. | 100,000 |
| National Bank of Delavan, Wis. | 97,000 |
| Alton National Bank of Alton, Ill. | 2,000 |
| Moravia Bank, Moravia, N. Y. | 50,000 |
| Cabbagetown National Bank of Gardiner, Me. | 50,000 |
| Hamilton National Bank of Boston | 5,000 |
| National Bank of Commerce of New Bedford, Mass. | 100,000 |
| First National Bank of Jersey City | 300,000 |
| First National Bank of Fort Atkinson, Wis. | 50,000 |
| Farmers' National Bank of Mount Holly | 25,000 |
| Second National Bank of Portsmouth, Ohio | 62,500 |
| National Bank of Jefferson, Wis. | 50,000 |
| National Bank of Auburn | 102,000 |
| Bank of Commerce, New-York | 500,000 |
| Bush National Bank | 50,000 |
| Commercial Insurance and Banking Company, Boston | 100,000 |
| First National Bank of Menevia, N. Y. | 50,000 |
| First National Bank of Groton, N. Y. | 50,000 |
| First National Bank of Franklin, N. Y. | 25,000 |
| First National Bank of Auburn | 45,000 |
| Freehold National Banking Company, Freehold, N. J. | 50,000 |
| Gilman, Dunlap & Co., Cincinnati | 50,000 |
| Commercial National Bank, Boston | 200,000 |
| Windham National Bank, Willimantic | 71,000 |
| First National Bank, Washington, D. C. | 500,000 |
| Mechanics' National Bank, New-York | 500,000 |
| First National Bank, Union Springs, N. Y. | 50,000 |
| German National Bank, Chicago | 200,000 |
| First National Bank, Corry, Penn. | 100,000 |
| First National Bank, Portsmouth, N. H. | 128,000 |
| First National Bank, Detroit | 50,000 |
| First National Bank, Washington | 50,000 |
| First National Bank, Greensboro, Ind. | 500,000 |
| Merchants' National Bank, Norwich, Conn. | 91,000 |
| Second National Bank, Greenville, Ohio | 50,000 |
| First National Bank, Greenville, Ohio | 125,000 |
| First National Bank, Delaware, Ohio | 100,000 |
| First National Bank, Springfield | 125,000 |
| First National Bank, Chatsworth, Mich. | 50,000 |
| Bank of Commerce, Detroit | 50,000 |
| Millersburg National Bank, Ohio | 50,000 |
| Fort Wayne National Bank | 100,000 |
| Derby Line National Bank | 50,000 |
| The whole amount subscribed today | $7,382,500 |

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—The subscriptions to the new loan, today, were over $4,000,000. This does not include those received by JAY COOKE & Co.

### REVENUE RAID IN THE SOUTH.

**Operations of Supervisor Ferry Among the North Carolina Illicit Distillers—An Exciting Expedition.**

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 26.—Supervisor FERRY has forwarded to the Commissioner of Internal Revenue the following official report of a raid by internal revenue officers in Gaston County, North Carolina, and the capture of contraband whisky, and of the opposition made to the revenue officers in the performance of their duties. The Supervisor says the parties suspected of the outrage will be arrested:

UNITED STATES INTERNAL REVENUE, COLLECTOR'S OFFICE, SIXTH DISTRICT, N. C., SALISBURY, Aug. 12, 1871.

*Hon. E. W. Ferry, Supervisor Internal Revenue:*

SIR: On the 10th inst., accompanied by Detective PERRY, Deputy Collector RAMSEY and H. P. PETERS, I proceeded to JOSEPH THOMBURG'S, in Gaston County, in the neighborhood of Kings Mountain, about seventy miles from Salisbury, and found in the dwelling-house of Thomburg four barrels of whisky, undamaged, concealed under the beds, and found another barrel in an old distilling building some 100 yards from the dwelling-house. As it was about 9 o'clock in the afternoon when we reached THOMBURG'S, and as we had reason to apprehend danger, we at once set about procuring the means of removing the whisky. Through the exertions of Capt. BERRY and Mr. PETERS, we procured a team. Deputy RAMSEY and myself guarding the spirits in their absence. We did not find THOMBURG at home, but found his wife, and saw two daughters and several small children, some three or four of whom were sent out to collect the slaves to collect a force to rescue the whisky and punish us for seizing it. The son went on horseback. We found our team too weak to haul more than four of the barrels of spirits, and while taking the whisky we met with some resistance and much abuse. We left THOMBURG'S about 2 o'clock for Cherryville, eight miles distant. THOMBURG'S wife informed me that the whisky would not reach the railroad, and that we ourselves would never reach home or the railroad again. When about one mile from the house we met the son, who confessed that he had been sent to give the alarm and, if possible, stop us. Capt. BERRY at once took him in charge, and is fully of opinion that this prompt action on the part of Capt. BERRY saved us from being attacked before reaching Cherryville about 10:19 o'clock at night, having walked or hauled the whisky a distance of eight miles, except BERRY, who drove, the team at Cherryville. We deposited the spirits in the store of Mr. SUMMIT, in which three clerks slept, and went to the hotel of Mr. SUMMIT, which is near the store. We all occupied the same room. About 2 o'clock we were aroused by one of the clerks, who stated that there was a fifty-disguised mob, all armed with muskets and rifles, had surrounded the premises, demanding that both the liquor and the revenue officers should be delivered to them. They took the liquor, but as we declined to go out of the room, being armed, only with pocket-pistols, and as they did not feel it safe to take us out, they did not get us. We saw a portion of them. Both disguised and armed. They did not have any wagon, but rolled the whisky in new Daylight soon coming, we procured muskets and followed the trail of the barrels, and found them concealed in a swamp about three-quarters of a mile from Cherryville. We put these aboard the train, and carried them safely to Charlotte.

THOMBURG should be arrested and punished. It certainly is not safe for me to go into that section, even with my whole force of deputies. This is the second time within this year that parties of armed men have offered us resistance in this county. Very respectfully,

(Signed,) S. R. WILEY, Collector.

### THE ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

**Arrival of the Polaris at Greenland—All Well on Board—The Swedish Expedition.**

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—Dispatches from Capt. HALL, commanding the *Polaris*, dated Holsteinborg, Greenland, the 1st inst., were received at the Navy Department, today, reporting the arrival there, July 30, of the *Polaris*, where they were agreeably surprised at finding the Swedish expedition, consisting of a brig and a small steamer under the command of F. W. VON OTTER, which had been to Disco and Upernivick, and is now on its return homeward. With the exception of a sale which broke upon the *Polaris* on the evening on which they left Floeberg Beach, the sea was quiet. The Swedish expedition brought highly-important news from Upernivick, that the season for Arctic navigation is better than any for several years; that no ice, save occasional bergs between Holsteinborg and Disco, and between the latter place and Upernivick, had been seen for several weeks. GOV. ELSBERG, of the Holsteinborg District, has provided Capt. HALL with all the aid he can give.

The *Polaris* was, at the date of Capt. HALL'S report, awaiting the arrival of the transport Congress, and they would wait until the 5th inst., when, if she did not arrive, the *Polaris* would weigh anchor for Good Haven, from where Capt. HALL would make arrangements for raising about enough coal to last until the transport should reach them. Capt. HALL expected to get a supply of reindeer furs at Holsteinborg, but none could be found, the reindeer of late years having been nearly all killed off in that neighborhood, and they must depend on Discopermoik and Smith Sound for their Winter furs and sledges dogs.

The ship's company of the *Polaris* have been in good health and spirits since leaving New-York, and all remain sanguine that the next year their discoveries will reach to the North Pole.

### DEATH ON THE RAIL.

**A Frightful Accident on the Eastern (Mass.) Railroad—Twenty-Five Persons Killed.**

BOSTON, Mass., Aug. 26.—A frightful accident occurred on Eastern Railroad to-night, at Wauthing. The accommodation train started behind time, and while stopping at the station in Winthrop the Portland lightning express overtook it and telescoped it, killing twenty-five passengers outright and wounding some forty or fifty more. The cars took fire and two or three were consumed. Most of the wounded are scalded and their limbs fractured. A large number of physicians and surgeons were in attendance. Chief of Police SAVAGE has dispatched a detail of Police, with stretchers, &c., to the scene of the accident. The killed and wounded belonged mostly to Lynn and Salem.

The railroad accident to-night happened at Revere, seven miles from Boston, instead of Winthrop. The train was the Bangor express, which leaves Boston at 5 o'clock. It overtook and ran into the 7½ train for Boston.

Two cars of the Beverly train were entirely consumed. In the depot lay twenty-one dead bodies—eighteen men and three women. The accident occurred at 6¾ o'clock.

**Further Details of the Disaster—Shocking Appearance of the Wreck—How the Accident Occurred.**

BOSTON, Aug. 26.—The 7:15 passenger accommodation train for Beverly, under charge of Conductor NASON, was delayed half an hour beyond the time of its departure by the non-arrival trains. Not deeming it expedient to remain longer, Mr. NASON started his train, with one baggage and four passenger cars, at half past 7 o'clock, and made the usual stoppages until he came to Revere, a station seven miles from Boston. There his train was brought to a halt, started on, and then, for some reason not yet understood, it was halted again. Little did the conductor of that train dream of the consequences of his action in this instance, as he was good-humoredly chatting with his acquaintances on the road.

Suddenly he heard a cry of danger and looking back he beheld a bright light coming round the curve scarce half a mile from the station. He saw the danger at once and gave the signal to start. But it was too late. That light was the *sequi* courier of death. One moment later and the ponderous engine Newburyport, drawing the Pullman express train of eight heavily-laden cars, came crashing into the rear of the ill-fated accommodation. A shriek of horror arose on all sides as the machine plowed its way two-thirds of the way through the swaying mass of humanity before it, and was only stopped in its career after nearly the whole car had been crushed into fragments.

So add to the terrors of the scene the scalding water from the locomotive was thrown upon the crowd, and the entire train burst into flames. The agony of the moment can be much better imagined than described. The lungers above the station—and there were but few in number—recruited from those passengers who were unhurt, hurried to the spot and lent their ready aid to the amelioration of the suffering which was occasioned.

The scene of the disaster presents a fearful sight. On the main track lay the charred and still burning fragments of the accommodation train, which is totally destroyed, and the machinery of the engine and the large pieces of the baggage-car behind it were strewn all about the ground.

One after another the bodies of the dead were taken from the ruins—twenty-one in number—and laid side by side in the waiting-room of the station. They presented a sickening sight. Not one was there whose face or body was not scalded almost beyond the possibility of recognition, and their blood-stained garments and the bubbling froth which lay stagnant upon their lips betokened too well the agony which they had suffered.

There were but three women in the number, and their dress seemed to indicate that they belonged to the middle walks of life. Their faces were distorted beyond power of description.

A passenger who was upon the accommodation train and escaped unhurt, beside corroborating the particulars given above, states that when he first became alarmed he saw the bright light of the engine seemingly but a very short distance away. He jumped across the track, and heard the whistle for dawn breaks, but it was scarcely an instant after that the telescoping occurred. He remembered nothing thereafter until aroused from a fainting fit by the shrieks of the dying men. He at once bent all of his energies to succoring the wounded.

The wounded, fifteen in number, were removed to the house near by, and those who could bear the journey were taken to the Chelsea Marine Hospital, three miles distant. Their injuries were for the most part of a severe, but not dangerous character.

The inquest, which will commence to-morrow, will, doubtless, render a satisfactory solution of the mystery.

**Accident on the Philadelphia and Erie Road—Six Persons Killed.**

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., Aug. 26.—A terrible accident occurred at Westport, Penn., on the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad today. A passenger and freight train collided, killing Conductor HYMAN, Engineer MCCORMICK, a fireman, name unknown, and R. O. BROWN, of Lockhaven; Mr. WAND, of Bellefonte, and Mr. RUBRIGHT, of St. Marys.

**The Regatta at Halifax—The Inquest on Benforth's Body.**

HALIFAX, Aug. 26.—The naval authorities have granted the use of the dock-yard for a signal station during the regatta. Large crowds of visitors are arriving from the United States and the Provinces. Pickpockets are plenty. It has definitely been arranged that the Benforth crew will row with BRIGHT as the fourth man.

The Paris and Benforth crews are expected here to-night. The crews daily row over the course against time, but the respective results are of course a secret. BENFORTH'S remains will be sent to England by steamer. There is not much betting in Halifax as yet. The arrangements for the great races are very complete.

ST. JOHN, Aug. 26.—The inquest on BENFORTH'S body will not be concluded for a week, the stomach having been sent to New-York for examination.

**Sale of the North Missouri Railroad—Only One Purchaser.**

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Aug. 26.—The North Missouri Railroad was sold at public auction at the Court-house this afternoon for two millions, cash. MORRIS K. JESSUP, of New-York, was the purchaser. Thirty-five hundred shares in the St. Charles Bridge, across the Missouri River, belonging to the North Missouri Railroad Company, were also sold, at $25 per share, to Mr. JESSUP. Previous to the sale of the road notices were read by various parties that the sale would be contested, and the County Court and County Collector warned the purchasers that they had claims against the road, to which the sale would be subject.

## A TERRIBLE MYSTERY.

### One More Victim of Medical Malpractice.

**The Dead Body of a Woman Found in a Trunk at the Hudson River Railroad—The Corpse Shipped to Chicago—Efforts of the Police to Discover the Culprits.**

About 2½ o'clock yesterday afternoon a small furniture-truck, to which one horse was attached, was stopped at the entrance to the baggage-room of the Hudson River Railroad Depot, in Thirtieth-street, below Ninth-avenue. The driver was a little old man, having on the overalls commonly worn by truckmen. On the truck was nothing but a trunk of the ordinary and common sort known to the trade as a packing trunk, and this one was of the smaller size, being two feet six inches in length by eighteen inches in depth. There was nothing remarkable in this trunk, nor in the fact that the truckman waited for some moments without attempting to remove it from the truck. Such things happen every hour at the depot, where truckmen wait for the owners of luggage to buy their tickets at the office in a distant part of the same building. Without showing their tickets checks cannot be secured, and if any one noticed the truckman, with a trunk so disproportioned to the size of his vehicle, he thought that he was waiting for the owner to get tickets before troubling himself to take off his load. Such was indeed the fact. Immediately behind the truck had come a one-horse coupé, which had stopped at the passenger entrance to the depot, out of which had stepped an elderly woman of small stature, plainly dressed, and who paid the driver of the coupé his fare and he drove away. She stood a moment on the sidewalk, as if not knowing exactly what to do next. Finally she beckoned to her one of the many boys who are to be found around the depot ready to pick up stray pennies by assisting to handle baggage or do errands for travelers. The boy she happened to beckon was a shrewd, bright little fellow, long known around the depot as Paddy. She could not have made a better selection for the ends of justice if she had tried, for the boy was keenly observant, and became an invaluable agent in the unraveling of a horrible mystery. She said to the boy that she wanted him to carry a trunk into the baggage-room. To his inquiry, she answered that she had not purchased a ticket, whereupon he told her she could not get a check for the trunk without showing her ticket, and by her desire he showed her the way to the office, where he saw her buy a ticket for Chicago, for which she handed two twenty dollar bills and received $18 in change, the price of the ticket being $2. She then went with the boy out to the sidewalk and down to the truck. On the way she told him he must be careful in handling the trunk as it contained glass. She also volunteered the information that the trunk did not belong to her but to a woman living in Chicago, and that she did not at first intend to go to that city, but as it was only a short distance beyond her own destination, she had concluded to deliver the trunk to her friend. She also said that the trunk was not so secure as she would like it for so long a journey, and asked him if he could get her a rope to tie around it. He complied with this request by getting her a rope which the truckman tied around the trunk. The truckman also cautioned the boy to be careful, as the trunk contained glass, and then the two then picked it up, carried it into the baggage-room and placed it on the counter. The woman showed her ticket, and the baggage-master gave her a check for the trunk to Chicago, receiving which, they all went out. The truckman parted with the woman and drove away, but not until the shrewd boy had stored away in his memory the important fact that the vehicle bore the name of Tripp. The boy walked with the woman through Thirtieth-street to the corner of Ninth-avenue, wondering, as he was accustomed to the habits of travelers, that she should have come so early, as there was no train for Chicago until 8 o'clock in the evening. The woman offered no explanation on this point, but she knew that it was incumbent upon her to seek, in some plausible way, to fill the five hours of intervening time. Therefore, when she reached Ninth-avenue, she ask'd the boy where she could get something to eat, and he pointing out a restaurant on the opposite side of the street, and she started as if going over to it. But she suddenly seemed to change her mind, and said she would go down and bid good-bye to some of her friends whom she had missed. Then telling the boy she wanted him to meet her on the corner at 7:20 and show her what car to enter, she walked off down Ninth-avenue, and the boy turned away to serve his next customer.

Meantime, the trunk had been pitched hither and thither in the baggage-room after the usual fashion of railway employees in handling the luggage of travelers. It was within a few minutes after it was checked tumbled out of the baggage-room and dumped upon the platform from whence the luggage is loaded into the cars. It may have been that the lid was then slightly started, but it is certain that not until after it was thus dumped upon the platform that any one became curious as to the contents of this ordinary trunk, the exterior of which in no way invited attention more than the hundreds of others scattered about or piled in the room. But from this trunk now came the intolerable stench which was first noticed by a porter who was lifting it out of the way. He called the matter to the attention of ROBERT VANDEWARK, the baggage-master, and that official went out to investigate it. He, too, met the stench, and after a moment's deliberation he determined to open it. There was no difficulty in the matter, as the lock was of the flimsiest kind, and in an instant he wrenched open the lid. There was nothing to be seen at first but an ordinary quilt; removing this there was an old army blanket. Lifting this up the horror of the truck was discovered. Doubled up in the bottom of this small, flimsy trunk was the body of a full-grown woman, and a sadder sight has seldom been presented, even in the darkest phases of New-York life. Human flesh had rarely been so foully treated. This woman, full five feet in height, had been crammed into a trunk two feet six inches long and eighteen inches deep. She had been put in upon the right side, the legs doubled up, and the head bent forward so that the face and knees almost met. Seen even in this position and rigid in death, the young girl, for she could not have been more than eighteen, had a face of singular loveliness. But her chief beauty was her great profusion of golden hair, that hung in heavy folds over her shoulders, partly shrouded the face, and lay in heavy masses upon her breast. She was a slender woman, and the hands gave evidence that she had toiled. There was no mark of violence upon the body, although there was some discoloration and decomposition about the pelvic region. It was apparent that here was a new victim of man's lust, and the life-destroying arts of those abortionists, whose practices have lately been exposed in the TIMES.

As soon as this discovery was made the Police were notified, and Capt. CAFFREY, of the Twentieth Precinct, at once began a search for a Coroner in order that the body might be removed to the Morgue. This is generally a protracted task in this City, but in this case it was so to an unusual extent, and it was 9 o'clock at night before Coroner YOUNG arrived and gave the necessary permit by which the body was removed. Meantime it had been gazed upon by hundreds of the curious, although Capt. CAFFREY placed a guard over it as soon as possible.

Superintendent KELSO on his way home was informed of the affair, and left instructions to have the matter fully probed. Efforts to this end were immediately commenced by Capt. CAFFREY, with his detectives MCCONNELL and BRIGH, but up to the time of the removal of the body no trace of the truckman, or the woman had been discovered, and the latter, it is scarcely necessary to say, did not return to keep her appointment with the boy, or take the train to the West. The affair being reported at Head-quarters, Inspector WALLING made a personal examination of all the records for the past three months, but found no description of any missing girl answering that of the mystery in the trunk. The Inspector also sent for Patrolman CARNOCHAN, one of the cart inspectors of the Twenty-sixth Precinct, and sent him out to hunt up the man who has the name of TRIPP upon his truck.

At a late hour of the night Capt. CAFFREY visited Police Head-quarters, and had a conference with Inspector WALLING. He brought with him the statement of the boy who has been hitherto called Paddy in this narrative, but whose name is ALEXANDER PARKS. It contained all the facts heretofore told, and in addition that the woman bought a strap of DUNNING to put around the trunk, for which she paid one dollar, and that she herself assisted the truckman and the boy to raise the trunk upon the counter in the baggage-room. After having the information in this positive shape, Inspector WALLING was still more anxious to secure the arrest of the truckman and woman, but it was not until after 11 o'clock that the books in the Twenty-sixth Precinct Station-house were examined, and it was found that there is but one carman of the name of TRIPP in the City, and he is employed by a reputable firm in Cedar-street, and not having a vehicle like that described by the boy could not have been the person engaged in the affair. There were, however, on the books three carmen named TRAPP, one of whom had precisely such a truck as that described by PARKS, and Inspector WALLING at once despatched Patrolmen CARNOCHAN and FREEMAN in quest of him. In a few minutes they returned with a man of this name who precisely answered the description given by the boy. When first accosted by CORNOCHAN and FREEMAN at his residence, No. 231 Bowery, TRAPP was swift to say that on Friday a man had come to him and asked him to take a trunk from Bond-street to the Hudson River Railroad Depot, but that he had refused, and that he was not at the depot yesterday. He adhered to this story persistently, and Inspector WALLING instantly telegraphed for the boy PARKS to be sent to Police Head-quarters to identify him, in the hope that TRAPP would then, to save himself, make a full confession, and render the arrest of the guilty persons possible. His conduct during the interval before the arrival of the boy, strongly strengthened the suspicion that not only had the truckman who carried the trunk been secured, but that he was aware of what it contained. The boy had stated that on parting after checking the trunk the female and the truckman had shaken hands as if acquainted, and the conduct of TRAPP was considered as corroborating that fact. Parks, however, was encountered for all his time during the day, and about 1 o'clock in the morning he became so indignant at his detention that he became profane, and Inspector WALLING was compelled to threaten to lock him up. The Inspector had sent Officers CARNOCHAN and FREEMAN after another TRAPP in Grand-street, near Jackson, but they did not bring him, as he in no way was like the truckman who carried the ghostly trunk.

At the hour we go to press TRAPP has not been identified, as the boy had not arrived at Head-quarters. Inspector WALLING was, however, sanguine that the horrible mystery would be fully solved, and the guilty parties in custody before daylight.

### LONG BRANCH.

**Visit of Gen. Sherman to President Grant—Great Influx of Visitors—The Grand Ball.**

LONG BRANCH, N. J., Aug. 26.—Gen. SHERMAN came down on the steamer *Plymouth Rock* this evening from New-York. He was received by President GRANT at the depot, and then driven to his cottage. The General will be the guest of the President until Tuesday. The trains this evening brought down over 2,000 people. Hops were given this evening at the Mansion House, Continental, and West End Hotels. They were well attended. Great preparations are being made for the grand civic and military ball complimentary to Mr. WM. B. BOSTWICK, next Monday evening. The Ninth Regiment Band will play in front of the Continental Hotel as a regimental band at 6 o'clock, and will number 200 musicians, including the newly-imported artists. There will be a grand sacred concert given by Keating's Band to-morrow evening on the lawn in front of the Continental Hotel.

### THE WEATHER.

**Synopsis of Events and Probabilities.**

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 26—7 P. M.—The barometer has fallen since Friday afternoon, from Wyoming Territory to Lake Michigan and northward, but partially cloudy and pleasant weather has generally prevailed in that region. The area of low barometer in the Ohio Valley has extended north-eastward, and heavy rains have fallen from Indiana to Connecticut with lighter rains on the lower lakes. The cyclone Friday afternoon in Northern Florida passed today over Tallahassee into Western Georgia, and so far as our reports have been received they indicate it to be now between Montgomery and Knoxville. The area of low barometer affected by it extends to West Virginia and to Missouri. Brisk south east and south winds have prevailed from New-York to Georgia.

PROBABILITIES.

The barometer will probably fall very generally, except in the Gulf States, and local rains continue from Indiana to Maine; brisk south-west winds on the South Atlantic and south-east. On the Middle Atlantic coast, the cyclone will probably diminish its central area, but spread into an extended rain from Tennessee to Ohio, Virginia and New-Jersey. Falling barometer with increasing westerly winds for Lake Superior.

STORM DISASTERS.

There has been a severe storm on the line of the Atlantic and Gulf, and Jackson ville, Pensacola, and Mobile Railroads. The telegraph wires are down, and no trains are running. A tornado is reported to have passed over Talahassee, Fla.

During a rain-storm in Philadelphia on Friday evening, a sewer in Christian-street burst, and the accident was followed by the breaking of the water and gas mains, causing much damage to property.

One of the most severe rain storms of the season occurred at Long Branch on Friday night. Yesterday afternoon the weather was clear and beautiful.

**Close of the Dexter Park Meeting—Three Good Races.**

CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 26.—The last day's races at the Dexter Park were very largely attended. The first was the adjourned race of yesterday for $2,500. When this race closed last night *General Howard* had won two heats, *Barney* one, and *Ida May* one. Today *Howard* won a heat and the race.

The unfinished running race of yesterday was then called, and the purse of $600 was won by *Repeat*.

The first race on today's programme was for a purse of $2,500, for horses that had never beaten 2:40. There were six entries, four of which started. The first heat was won by *Arthur Boy*, the second by *Western*, and the third and fourth and the race by *Arthur Boy*. Time—2:23¾, 2:30, 2:31¾ and 2:33¼.

The event of the day was a trot for a purse of $5,000, free to all horses. There were three entries. *Goldsmith Maid* won the first three heats, *Lucy* second, *Chicago* bringing up the rear. Time—2:23¾, 2:20½, 2:23½. The track was a heavy one, and the time about three seconds slower than on the Buffalo track.

**The Episcopal Church Difficulty at Chicago.**

CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 26.—It will be recollected that a short time since Bishop WHITEHOUSE made known his intention to make an Episcopal visitation to Christ Church, and stated that as the pastorate was vacant he would bring some duly qualified minister to present the candidates for confirmation. To this the Wardens replied that Mr. CHENEY was their rector and would receive the Bishop and present the candidates. Soon after it was stated Mr. CHENEY would be conveniently absent on the occasion of the Bishop's visit. The Wardens of the church have sent a letter to Bishop WHITEHOUSE, denying any such intent on the part of Mr. CHENEY. The Wardens say that, adhering to the position already stated, they take this mode of disabusing the Bishop's mind of any possible impression that Mr. CHENEY will not officiate as Rector of Christ Church whenever the Bishop shall hold a visitation.

**Damage to the Rice Crop.**

The reports of the damage to the rice crops in Georgia and South Carolina by the recent storms are to the effect that it has been very large. The Savannah *Republican* of Thursday says:

"The accounts received here from planters who have visited their plantations since the heavy storms of the past week have been discouraging. In the Ogeechee district the crops are all under water, although water at this season may not prove a positive injury, if not attended with other circumstances, the breaking of banks, the blowing up of gates and the tendering of the stalk, which upon the falling of the water will leave the grain prostrate. So far as we have heard, both on the Savannah, Back and Ogeechee Rivers, the gale has been very disastrous. Still it is impossible to form any idea of the damages until the subsidence of the waters, which we, away with some anxiety, expect in the meantime we request our rice-planting friends to furnish us with any data they may have tending to show the result of the late storms to this branch of the planting interest of Georgia. We might remark, in connection with the rice crops, that previous to last week accounts were very favorable for the growing crops, experienced planters generally expressing themselves satisfied with the results of their operations in this branch of agricultural effort."

### TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

The body of JAMES SLINEY, of Matteawan, N. Y., was found on the Harlem Railroad track, on Friday, near Millerton, with the head entirely cut off. As $1.06, which the deceased was known to be in possession of, is missing from the body, strong suspicions of foul play are entertained.

About thirty excursionists at Fortress Monroe, yesterday, from Connecticut, former members of the Second Heavy Artillery, arrived in the steamer *Miles Standish*, from Norfolk, on a visit to the National Military Asylum. A free dinner was prepared for them, after which speeches, toasts and dancing were in order.

A fire occurred, yesterday, in Chicago, in a house occupied by a family named RINSKATH. Mrs. RINSKATH was burned to death, and Mr. JACOB RINSKATH and his child were so badly burned that they cannot survive.

The annual national convention of the Beta Theta Phi fraternity will meet in Indianapolis on the 30th inst. A public oration will be delivered by Rev. HENRY R. F. NAYLOR, and a poem read by Prof. EDWARDS.

HENRY L. ABBOTT, with several aliases, is under arrest, charged with pocketing, at Boston, subscriptions for the *Illustrated Christian Weekly*. He has served at Blackwell's Island and the Illinois Penitentiary.

The second game of a series between the Forest City of Rockford, Ill., and the Olympic Club, of Washington, took place, yesterday, before 2,000 spectators. The Olympic won the game by 18 to 7.

The Arkansas crop reports are not so favorable in some localities. The cotton, owing to the dry weather, has commenced studding; worms are also reported. In some of the Red River counties the corn crop is very promising.

Arrangements have been made at St. Louis for a series of races, commencing Sept. 22, in which *Goldsmith Maid*, *American Girl*, *Lucy*, and several other game trotters will participate.

The church-ship *Star*, employed in the missionary service on the Newfoundland coast, by Bishops FIELD and KELLY, has been wrecked. The vessel is a total loss. The crew were saved.

A grand railroad barbacue was held, yesterday, at Bolivar, Tenn., to take into consideration the building of a railroad or gauge railroad from Memphis to Columbia, via Bolivar.

GEORGE STYLES, of New-Jersey, was fatally injured at the Poughkeepsie depot last evening by being caught between two cars. He was taken to St. Barnabas Hospital.

A child of Dr. WOOD, an Albany dentist, aged two and a half years, yesterday drank carbonate of zinc from a phial on the doctor's table and died.

Gloomy reports arrive from nearly all the counties in eastern North Carolina, of great damage to the cotton crop from rust. Much alarm prevails among the planters.

An engine and twenty-two stock-cars of the North Missouri Railroad have been attached in Kansas City by MCKNIGHT, GREEN & Co. for debt.

The threatened trouble in Lynn, Mass., between the boss shoe-stitchers and their female employes, is in a fair way of amicable adjustment.

The Kate Hayes mortgage claim, affecting property in Oakland, Cal., valued at several millions, was decided to be invalid by Judge MCKINSTRY yester

# CURRENT LITERATURE.

## PRO MORTUIS.

What should a man desire to leave?
A flawless work; a noble life;
Some music harmonised from strife,
Some finish'd thing, ere the slack hands at eve
Drop, should be his to leave.

One gem of song, defying age;
A hard-won fight; a well-work'd farm;
A law, no guile can twist to harm;
Some tale as our lost Thackeray's, bright, or sage
As the just Hallam's page.

Or, it may be, homeliest, meanest spot,
With temperate step from year to year
To move within his little sphere,
Leaving a pure name to be known, or not—
This is a true man's lot.

He dies; he leaves the deed or name,
A gift forever to his land,
In trust to Friendship's prudent hand,
Bound 'gainst all adverse shocks to guard his fame,
Or to the world proclaim.

But the imperfect thing, or thought—
The crudities and yeast of youth,
The dubious doubt, the twilight truth,
The work that for the passing day was wrought,
The schemes that came to nought,

The sketch half-way 'twixt verse and prose
That mocks the finished picture true,
The quarry whence the statue grew,
The scaffolding round which the palace rose,
The vague abortive throes.

And fever-fits of joy or gloom;
In kind oblivion let them be!
Nor like the dead worse foe than he
Who rakes these sweepings of the artist's room,
And piles them on his tomb.

Ah, 'tis but little that the best,
Frail children of a fleeting hour,
Can leave of perfect fruit or flower!
Ah, let all else be graciously suppressed
When man lies down to rest!

## MARIE OF VILLEFRANCHE.

By Miss Cross.

### CHAPTER I.

It was a cold, snowy day when I went to see Marie; the villagers had their heads tied up in brilliant-colored hankerchiefs, contrasting pleasantly with the white snow, and they shuffled quickly over their errands in their clanking sabots. There was a good deal of talk and laughter among them, but all the faces looked pinched and cold.

"Where did Marie la Veuve live?" I asked. All knew, and all were willing to show me the way, for "Marie was the village favorite," as one of the gossips explained to me: "she kept a silent tongue in her head; had been a good daughter, sister and wife; was helpful to those in trouble, and joyful with those who rejoiced; but things were going badly with Marie, since the birth of her fatherless child, and there was no hope of peace, and these *coquins de Prussiens* were eating up the land."

When I entered Marie's room, she was lying on her bed, white and still, with a little swaddled bundle beside her. "This is my baby," she whispered, setting upright the little stiff image. The baby opened its dark eyes, and looked at me with that entire want of speculation in its gaze common to its kind. Marie said no more, but her face was as speaking in interest as her child's was vacant. She took my hand and held it in both of hers. There was not silence in the room, however, for beside the bed stood the voluble little mother-in-law, telling me all the symptoms; how there was no milk for the little one, how feverish the mother was, what sleepless nights, what exhausting days. "The doctor says it is because there is trouble on the mind. Of course there is trouble, with the husband dead, shot down before the eyes of his brother, on the heights above Sedan, on that fatal day of Aug. 31; of course there is trouble, with nothing to eat, and all the little savings going; is it not all true, *ma sœur?*" And the little old woman turned for corroboration to a bent figure sitting at the further corner of the room, stretching out lean, long fingers toward the glow from the little stove. "Yes, yes," murmured this other, "it is the war, famine and fever that have done it all. I have just this and that," taking up the hem of her dress and petticoat, "just this and that, all gone; and then the smell of powder and blood!"

"Never mind her," said the other to me apologetically; "her mind is gone, but she is Marie's mother, and in her day was the belle of the village; she married well, and had a farm of her own, plenty of linen, and three great *lits montés*. Marie was not the only child; there was another, a boy, humpbacked, and of weak intellect, who showed no love for any one but Marie, and her whole life was devoted to him until he died. My son never laughed at him as the other village lads did, but would spend long hours in amusing him, and the boy was never stubborn or wilful with Jacques. And when Marie married my son, and all the village said she might have done better, but a man who is gentle with children is sure to be gentle with women, and a son who is thoughtful for his mother is like to make a good husband; and so I told Marie; and to Jacques I said, 'Never leave off asking her until you get her;' and in the end he did win her. And now he has died fighting for his country, and I am proud and satisfied, though I am not happy." The brave little woman paused here to lift the corner of her apron to the dim old eyes.

All this time Marie lay back upon her pillow, tearless and still. She was not a strikingly pretty woman, but there was a supplicating sadness in her large, dark eyes, softly vailed by black lashes, and there was a wealth of sweetness and tenderness about the full, slightly compressed lips, that lent to her whole face a strange, fascinating interest.

Had this sweet, silent woman, I wondered, drifted unknowingly into matrimony—was it "juxtaposition in fine?" or was it that deep, sensitive gratitude that grows so near akin to love in a woman's heart?

Jacques had not ridiculed the idiot boy, and she, so loving to her brother, and too young to sound the depths of such a sacrifice, had given herself to Jacques for recompense. And now trouble had come, and she had been near to death, and, as the woman said, all the little savings had gone. The case was bad, but Marie was not so downcast as I had expected; perhaps she had at this moment forgotten much that she had suffered; perhaps, also, she was experiencing a great and undefined relief. What if there should dawn a new life for her, with health, and her child?—a life without dreads, or suppressed weariness, or smothered incompatibilities. "If only I could live!" said the speaking eyes. So, at least, I read her story. Otherwise it might almost seem strange that she should wish for life, with nothing to look forward to but widowed loneliness. She and I had hardly uttered a word together, but, as she held my hand in hers, I felt arising between us a sudden sympathy that springs up between two people, recognizing a spontaneous trust that needs no outward expression.

The door was now opened softly to admit a German soldier, one of those *coquins de Prussiens*, carrying an armful of small cut logs of wood. I had noticed him, as I came in, chopping them up in front of the door. He gave me a military salute as he passed on tiptoe to the little stove, where he began to replenish the dying flame, moving about silently and softly. There stood a little saucepan of milk on the hearth, which the women were neglecting; he moved it to a little distance from the fire, and stirring it, saved it from being burnt. He then opened a cupboard, and drew out a little packet of corn-flour which I had sent to Marie the previous day. "Ah! I had forgotten," cried *la belle mère*, quickly drying her eyes, "she ought to have had that an hour ago. Go and get some water from the well, Heinrich, while I mix some in a cup." Heinrich reached her a cup and spoon from a shelf, and passed out as quietly as he had come in. He was a powerfully built man, with a great head, set rather clumsily on square upright shoulders; there was a gentle dignity in his manners, and a good, resolute expression in his deep grey eyes. One felt he was the reposeful element in that little household; the women had taken the part of requisitioning the enemy, and making full use of his kindly helpfulness, while he, the strong one, was being bullied, because of his strength by the weak ones.

"Do you not think there is danger," whispered *la belle mère*, as she accompanied me to the door, "having that great Prussian in the house with Marie so young?"

"What do you mean?" I asked, astonished.

"I don't say that he is not all that is convenable; and Marie is entirely engrossed with her baby; *mais après?* How long is it to last? I ask myself. When are these Germans to be sent away? Marie is a good woman, and he a good man, notwithstanding that he is our enemy. He has, too, such a way of doing things for me before I ask him, seeming to divine all we want. My Jacques was always willing, but not forethoughtful, as this one is. I have nothing to complain of in Marie's conduct; she scolds him, and he never answers her back! and she sends him about, and he always goes. *Mais après?* In my day it was an impossible thing for a young man and woman to live together without falling in love, but the young are more reasonable now—at least, Marie, I know, is reasonable; she and Jacques were very different from me and my man. Whoever would have thought that I should grow to be an old woman, living on all alone?"

"I don't think you need anticipate anything," I said; "Marie's baby is her great interest."

"If only he were like the rest of them, cruel and exacting, I should feel easier, and could complain," she muttered to herself, as she re-entered the cottage.

### CHAPTER II.

On the following day I journeyed to a neighboring town to pay a visit to an ambulance in which I had nursed during the troubled times that followed the capitulation of Sedan, and I almost forgot Marie's little household, in the interest of renewing old acquaintances. As I arrived at the door of the well-known sombre-looking house, a young man hobbled up to me, and, seizing my hand, shook it heartily.

"Don't you know me?" he asked; "I am the one out of the five amputated that survived in that crowded little room. Look here; what a splendid support I have got." He went on displaying a clean wooden stump, strapped on to his shattered limb. "And this, too," pointing to a decoration on his breast—"yes, I can hold up my head proudly among all these Prussian dogs, for I fought wildly for France; but to what use is it? What has come of it? We are betrayed first by our Emperor, then by our Generals; and even our women cringe and snigger to these loafing barbarians. Few Frenchmen can, like me, hold up their heads, and feel satisfied they have done their utmost for their country." And off stumped my quondam patient, followed by a little troop of *gamin* admirers.

"The wind is tempered to the shorn lamb," thought I, as I watched the poor maimed lad limping about so gayly.

I found things in a progressive state inside the walls; the French came up to me, voluble and hearty, recognizing in me a friend whose pocket might possibly be filled with tobacco and cigars, if not the bearer of important news from the outer world. The Germans were silently dignified, and gloomily hopeless about their own recovery. "Could I write a brief poem to a distant lady love?" "No." "Well, would I ask the doctor to prevail upon the cook to make some stronger soup?" "Yes, I would do that." "Had I by chance a cold sausage in my pocket?" "No; could I do anything else?" I enquired. "Yes, Madame might make some."

Some weeks after my return home from my visit, I went again to see Marie; I had heard she had been getting on well, and I found her up, and much better, with a new and brighter expression on her face. Her mother had just been discussing the advisability of retiring to bed; she had tired of her coffee roasting and knitting, and the afternoon was gloomy and cold. I helped the tottering old woman into an inner room, where, in a sort of berth hollowed into the wall, she lay down and soon fell asleep. While I was with her, the German Heinrich came in and went straight up to Marie. "Why don't you tell her? You can trust her, and she might help us." I knew he meant me. "Speak, Marie," he went on, bending over her his great head, with the strong, short-cropped hair. He was all-powerful; Marie would have done anything for him, and he knew it, and she knew that he knew it; and yet he was pleading and tender, and gentler than she was. Her eyes had fallen under his gaze, and her lips pressed themselves together; she had struck pettishly the great big hand that inclosed hers. It is only the strong and the great who are gentle; it is the weak who strike out cruelly and recklessly to save themselves from falling. I came out from the inner room, and sat down in the old mother's chair, on the other side of the fire. Heinrich came and stood before me, erect and resolute. "Madame," he began, "I love this Frenchwoman, Marie, of Villefranche, and I wish to marry her; but if we made our intentions known in the village, either she or I would be torn in pieces by the people, for at this hour there is no love lost between the despoiled and the despoilers. In loving Marie I do not forget my country, nor does she renounce hers. I only find that love, when it comes, triumphs over all other feelings and considerations. Could you not speak to the *curé* for us, and get him to marry us privately?" "But," I interrupted, "surely it is too short a time since the death of Marie's husband." "I have been in the house for months, and have today received marching orders," he put in. "And he has been everything to me, and done everything for me, and I cannot bear it any longer," added Marie, in her low, passionate voice. Then the big man knelt down, and kissed and stroked the pale hands that held with effort her baby's weight.

On my way home that evening, I called at the *curé's* house. I gave my name, and he came shuffling along the little garden walk, with sabots pulled over his shoes, so as to open the gate to me himself. We bowed and scraped to one another, and remarked on the depth of the snow as we made our way to his sanctum. In the centre of the room stood a writing-table, covered with greasy-looking volumes, thin letter-paper, ink and sand; there was an open fire-place, filled with ashes, and two logs placed ready for lighting. The *curé* immediately stooped down and lit a match (though I protested), and the room was soon lighted with the sparkling flames. On the mantel-shelf stood small dusty images of the Madonna and the Crucifixion, balanced by a pipe and tobacco pouch; a cup-board happened to be half open, and on its shelves were ranged flasks of various sauces and spices, and mouldy old bottles of sealed wines. He motioned me to a chair, and drew a little mat in front of it for my feet; and with his snuff-box in his hand, and his head meekly bowed down, he listened to my tale. It was a difficult story to tell, and I stuttered and stammered over it, but the priest was all attention. "That is all very right," he said, in a reassuring way; "there are much more complicated cases than that in the village. And so you think they should marry," he went on, lifting his sleepy eyes to mine.

"Yes, indeed I do, and any little expense Marie may incur I shall most gladly——"

"Of course, I understand," he interrupted, waiving his hand in a deprecating way. "Poor Jacques, he could neither read nor write, but, as he said, that did not prevent him from serving his country. Well, we will try and arrange matters in a quiet way some time soon, and in the meanwhile Marie and this German must keep quiet and bide their time."

And then I rose, and he, bowing low, put on his sabots again, and accompanied me to the garden-gate.

On the following day I called again at Marie's cottage; she expected me, and had put the little coffee-pot on the stove, and had sent Heinrich out to get some new bread for me, talking of everything but the one subject nearest to her heart. She was looking charming, and was making a great effort to be energetic. I was being warmed by her hot coffee, and we were waiting for Heinrich and the bread, when the outer door opened, and a great gust of cold wind swept through the narrow passage. Marie was holding a saucepan over the fire; the pan shook and trembled, and I feared for the fate of the milk as Marie turned her eyes, so full of lustrous light, to the door. I was feeling a little shut out, and aggrieved about the probable loss of the milk destined for my cup, as I noticed Marie's distraction, when—thud thud, came along the passage, and—thud thud, echoed through the room. As I looked at her, I saw that suddenly the love-lit eyes waned and paled, and from her clenched white lips came an agonized shriek. She staggered forward, and fell into her husband's arms.

"Marie, mignonne, c'est moi, regardez ton Jacques," and he tried to lift up the blanched face to his. "Ah! it was you who saved me," he went on, turning and recognizing me. "How much I owe to you! Figure to yourself, my Marie, a party of five were brought from the field; all had to undergo amputation, and I alone survived the surgeon's knife. I thought it was all up with me, when I fell pierced by two balls, and with those riderless horses careering over me, and knew nothing more until I woke to find myself in an ambulance without my leg; and now I walk with my head as high as any of these *soldats de Prussiens.*"

I looked round bewildered, and saw Heinrich in the doorway; he stood like one petrified, holding the loaf of bread listlessly in his hand; his face and form seemed to shrink, and all strength appeared to have left him; he gave one despairing look at the bent head, crowned with its glistening braids of black hair, and silently quitted the room.

I laid Marie upon her bed, and watched beside it for many miserable hours, while she passed out of one fainting fit into another. It was a totally different home-coming to what poor Jacques had anticipated; he had meant it to be a triumphal entry—an unexpected, unalloyed pleasure—instead of which it had only been a scene of consternation and distress. He found, however, a hearty welcome from all his neighbors, who, when Marie got better, came flocking in to express their congratulations.

I returned home that evening with a very heavy heart; on the road I met Heinrich. "I am going to try and get other quarters inside the town," he said to me as I came up to him. We walked together side by side, sadly and silently. A party of Prussian officers came riding joyously along the road; they were returning from scouring the country, on the pretense of an alarm from Francs-Tireurs. All were noisy, ruddy and full of life; they looked curiously at my companion as he returned their military salute. Why should a conquering German look so downcast? they seemed to say. A little further on came rattling at full speed the Feld-post, bristling with soldiers and bayonets, each cart driven by a sullen, scared-looking French peasant. As we passed them, the men called out friendly greetings to Heinrich, but he did not raise his bent head, as with long absent strides he waded through the snow. As we passed through the gates leading into the town, with all the bustle and confusion round us, he began abruptly to talk aloud his inmost thoughts.

"And how my mother will grieve for me!" he said. "I have written to her from time to time, telling her about my love for Marie, and she has so well understood—she has all a man's chivalry for women. At first she wrote, 'Do not give your heart to a Frenchwoman, my son,' but in her last letter she said 'When the war is over, and if your life is spared, bring Marie with her babe and the two old women to our valley of the Wisperthal; the house is roomy, and with us there will be peace and plenty, and we shall together forget all that has been,'—and now," he went on, flinging up his arms, "it is all like some wild dream that is passed. You are tired," he said, looking down at me with his kindly penetrating eyes, "but you will sleep to-night and get rest, while I—I—my life now will be one long restless night, when waking I find her not."

"You are a soldier; you can fight," I said, feeling more pity for Marie.

"Yes, I can do that," he said, laughing hoarsely.

Some days afterward I was in the doorway of a house opposite to that of Jacques, when my attention was attracted to a little crowd collected round his open door.

Two Uhlans had come riding down the street, and stopped to join Heinrich, who was mounting his horse and bidding farewell to his hosts. Jacques held out his hand and gave Heinrich a kindly shake, for the wounded Frenchman could afford to be polite to his enemy. The old mother had come tottering into the light, and, while shading her eyes with her hand, was giving a long earnest look at the departing guest. The bustling little mother-in-law was calling out her last farewell to Heinrich, who, though he was one of the detested invaders, had proved himself a helpful and kindly inmate. Marie was standing with her baby in her arms at an upper window; she was full in the light, not partly hidden, as a girl might be, looking her last on the man she loves. She was gazing down with her Madonna face, full of a high purpose and a calm serenity: the war within her had been sharp and fierce, but the struggle was over, and she had accepted her fate as God had willed it. She had come forward into the window to bring peace and encouragement to Heinrich.

There was a divine tranquillity about her whole bearing that struck him as he glanced up with a sad disturbed face into the calm above him; he looked again, long and earnestly, and the shadow of a great grief seemed to pass away, and the drawn, hollow lines about his face softened into repose. She, out of the depths of her despair, had taught him that hard life-lesson, "*que la liberté est l'obéissance volontaire.*" We are not sent into the world to rest in the haven of a great love, to seek and win our individual happiness; love comes, as Spring comes, to renew all life, to cover the hard, cold earth with softness and sweetness, to bring the tender buds to blossoming perfection, to fill the clear air with fragrance and light. What if the Spring passes? Is there not the long Summer of twilight and peace? Marie had loved, and her love had made her stronger and better; she had suffered, and the suffering had raised and purified her whole nature; she was going to "live the life," not as she had planned it for herself, but as fate had decreed it. The beauty of renunciation shone out of her clear eyes, and in the majesty of her figure there breathed the restful calm that follows upon the tumult of a storm subdued.

"They are not men, they are machines!" exclaimed a young girl scornfully, as she moved away from the little group at the door. She had threaded a red ribbon through her ebon hair, and had lifted up her bright eyes laughingly to look into Heinrich's face; he was adjusting his long glittering lance in the stirrup at the time, and had either not noticed her glance, or had gazed at her vacantly with his dim, grieful eyes.

I stood and looked after the three figures, sitting square and upright on their powerful horses. As they passed out from the village street on to the straight highway, bordered with stately trees, whose frozen branches, entwining with one another, formed a trellised arch in long perspective, one heard the clank of the horses' hoofs far up the road. The scene as I saw it, with the shadows of evening softening all harsh outlines, seemed like some dream-picture, bathed in the rose and amber light of a waning sun; there was no joyous rippling sound of running water, all the fountains were frozen dumb, thin clouds of vapory mist wreathed slowly up into the air from above the rough-hewn crosses that bordered the roadside, marking the resting-place of those killed fighting for their fatherland. Heinrich turned to give one last look, and then the three horsemen passed out of sight.

Jacques crossed the street, and caught sight of Marie at the window. She smiled, and held up the laughing baby. Jacques' face became radiant, as he stood leaning on his crutches watching the mother and child, and then limped quickly back again into the house. Then Marie leant out for a moment, her whole face involuntarily changing as she looked for the last time into the misty distance, beginning, perhaps, to realize with something like despair the level dullness of her future daily life—it was a passionate farewell look—a helpless, wistful gaze; she was young and eager, with throbbing pulses and an aching heart that revolted against the woman's relentless will. The child looked up into the altered face, its gleeful crowing changed to a little weak scared cry; Marie started back, and, bending her head low over her baby, hushed its wailing sobs. And in the fading light I saw the indistinct outlines of Jacques' good-humored, meaningless face; he put his hand lightly on Marie's shoulder, and drew her into the room; he shut the window, and began to trim the evening lamp with his deft hands. And from behind the lamp I saw Marie's grand figure passing to and fro, as she hushed her child to sleep; there was silence in the room, and in the blessed stillness I knew that she would gain strength and calm—that peaceful calm that steals its way into a woman's soul, when she holds in her firm arms the sacred burden of a sleeping child.

### CONCLUSION.

When the snow had melted, and the tender blades of grass had sprung out from the brown mold in the fields and hedges, and small buds had dotted the slender shoots of the trees, I went to bid farewell to the villagers of Villefranche. It may be in the coming years I shall see them again in times of peace and plenty, when war is no longer devastating the rich gardens of the Ardennes, and fever and famine are passed away as a tale that is told. But never can I forget France as she appeared to me then, "beautiful amid her woes," her proud spirit unbroken, her faith in her old prestige unshaken, her children silently suffering in her cause; how bright, how patient, how proudly uncomplaining they were; how soft, how winning, how warm-hearted; what quick sensibilities, what flashes of keen humor, what dignity and grace. Are the French indeed so callous and frivolous?—these earnest, devoted husbands, these tender helpful wives, supporting with their united unwearied efforts large families of bright-eyed children? What a rich study were the faces of the old men and women! Life had not slipped idly past them; their old age was stored with rich memories. We wept for their sufferings, but no tears came from their eyes; they suffered in silence, waiting and hoping it was but a black cloud passing over the blue breadth of their sky—it would break and disperse, and France would appear from behind it brighter, greater, more glorious than before. So thought the simple peasants as they faced starvation in their ruined homes.

I found Marie's old mother sitting spinning outside the door, in the checkered sunlight. "And so you, too, are going, and Heinrich has gone; nothing is left—*c'est la guerre, c'est la guerre.*"

Within, Jacques was seated at a table, having a writing lesson; Marie stood at his elbow, guiding his pen.

"It is never too late to mend," said Jacques, as he rose to give me his chair. "I ought to know how to write; I ought to have written to Marie when I was away. She has told me all. I do not blame her; the fault was mine."

I put into his hand a letter that I had just received from an unknown correspondent, announcing the death of Heinrich, who had been shot at Orleans. When he was dying, he asked his doctor to write me a few lines: "he wishes you to know that he is at rest, Marie, and that his last prayer was for happiness for you and Jacques."

Marie wept as she read the letter. Jacques drew her close to him, and sheltered the tear-stained face. "Marie," he said gently, "I suffer such pain, such constant gnawing pain, that I sometimes wish I too had been killed outright."

Marie quickly raised her head; the hot tears ceased to flow.

"No, dear Jacques; no, it is much better as it is."

She supported him to a couch, and, sitting down beside him, held his thin suffering hand in hers.

"When you touch me, Marie, the pain seems to pass away from me."

"I am so glad," she whispered, bending over him her wistful, smiling face.

I went out softly. I bade them no farewell; but as I left, I, too, like Heinrich, prayed that Marie and Jacques might be happy, with such happiness as God gives to those who do not question, nor struggle against destiny, but work and wait, earning that long rest which is the end of life.

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"FIXING" THE HAIR IN CHINA.—I submitted to the operation in Pekin as an experiment, and have to this day a lively recollection of the performance. Stretched at full length on a bamboo seat or easy chair I was pummelled all over the body, but more particularly on the chest, legs and arms by a stout, brawny attendant with his partially closed fists, after the style once so popular at the "Hammam," till I was fain to cry *Peccavi*. Sometimes the "douche" is administered, but only rarely. The barber's outfit is simple, consisting of a good razor, which costs about three pence, a strop which usually is nothing more than a strip of stoutish calico cloth costing a penny more. The chief items of expense in this elaborate "kit" are the accessories. The metal basin and the bamboo pail underneath, and the pole surmounting all, which serves as the emblem of his craft, are, however, scarcely more expensive than the razor and strop, so that on the whole it does not cost very much to furnish a barber's shop in China. The tariff of charges of those engaged in this branch of industry is correspondingly low. Three "cash," equal to about half a farthing of British money is the sum ordinarily asked for simply shaving the head. If the queue is plaited and interwoven with fresh silk the scale of charge correspondingly rises. Shaving and braiding the queue, retailing a worn-out stump and shampooing constitute all the arts required of the barber. False moustaches and beards of a rude kind, such as are worn by actors in the public shows, are not made by his hands, and of making perukes and wigs, so much in vogue among the civilized nations of Europe, he is altogether ignorant. In fact the Chinese gentleman is far from being so particular about his head as the English gentleman is about his beard; where the latter shaves at all he usually shaves daily; if he dines out he will often repeat the operation during the twenty-four hours. On the other hand, the majority of even the better classes in China shave but twice a week, and the laboring classes but once. In the case of mourning, the law—or rather recognized custom, more powerful than law—is to permit the head to go unshaven for months, the precise time being regulated by the measure of relationship to the deceased. But as the thirteen months' exemption from shaving prescribed for the loss of either of one's parents, if rigidly enforced, would produce a crop of hair too exuberant for even Chinese society to endure, where strict regard for etiquette forbids the clean polish of the razor-blade, other expedients are brought into requisition to keep the stumps of the hair within due bounds. Since the incoming of the Mantchou power, barbers' shops, primitive and simple as they are now, must have undergone a more marked change than those we are accustomed to see nearer home, for the native Chinese, till they received this badge of a foreign yoke, did not allow either knife or scissors to pass upon their head, but were the "long-haired race," which the Taeping insurgents are wishing to become. Previous to their subjection by the Tartars, the fashion was to bind the long hair in a knot on the top of the head, and there to fasten it with a wooden or metal pin, as is often represented in the old pictures of the Ming dynasty. The art of hair-cutting as practised in the west is as yet unknown to the Chinese barber. It is but rarely, therefore, that a foreigner calls in the aid of native skill. Only, indeed, when he assumes the garb of the country and goes into the interior does he find it necessary. This, indeed, forms the *coup de grâce* to the foreigner's metamorphosis. The "tail" fastened on to the back hair deceives even the practised eye of the native, and, as Mr. Fortune has drily observed "even the dogs cease to notice him."—*Dark Blue.*

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JEREMY TAYLOR.—Probably no English divine, even in those days when so many were cast out of their stalls or their parsonages, led a more checkered life than JEREMY TAYLOR. Cambridge, London, Oxford, Uppingham, the royal army, the retreat in Wales, the lectureship and the Bishopric in Ireland, all pass before us in a life not prolonged much beyond middle age. No doubt these many changes, with their attendant miseries, and the feeling of being constantly under suspicion, must have been very grievous to the soul of one who loved study and evidently enjoyed the refinements of courtly society. In fact, a tone of querulousness does appear here and there in his letters; yet on the whole we believe that TAYLOR, in the midst of his distresses and wanderings, was a happy man; he had the disposition which instinctively withdraws itself from the contact of the petty roughnesses of life and seizes such enjoyments as are attainable. He would walk in the sunshine while sunshine was to be found, and not voluntarily seek the bleak hill-side. The works of so very imaginative a writer give but an imperfect reflection of the character of the man; when a man can so readily throw himself into the mood which beseems the occasion, we hardly know what mood is natural to him; GARRICK's Hamlet gives no indications of GARRICK's own personality. Nevertheless, with all TAYLOR's changes of style and even of thought, the undercurrent of sweetness, gentleness, and tolerance is so constant that we can hardly doubt that these did indeed form an essential part of his character. And to this sweetness we have a better testimony than that of his works—his power of attracting friends. If the richness of his conversation at all corresponded to that of his writings, he must have been a most charming companion; and he had that instinctive sympathy which adapts itself without effort to the disposition of the person addressed. Probably his episcopate was the least happy portion of his life; but such a man, with such friends, was not likely to be altogether miserable.

It is even pathetic to see how, in the midst of the distractions of his changeful life, he continues with indomitable perseverance his study and his writing. Besides Greek and Latin, he understood French and Italian; and not only was he extremely well read in patristic and scholastic theology, but he was constantly in communication with Mr. ROYSTON, the bookseller, and contrived to keep himself acquainted with the current literature of the day, both English and foreign. He "would rather furnish his study with Plutarch and Cicero, with Livy and Polybius, than with Cassandra and Ibrahim Bassa; yet he did not despise either Mme. de Scudéri, or Whetstone, or Tom Nash; he read *Dante*, but he was not averse to pass an hour with Poggio Bracciolini; he would recreate himself after his meditations on Holy Dying with a story of Petronius. His cry is still, "How is any art or science likely to improve? What good books are lately public? What learned men abroad or at home begin anew to fill the mouth of fame in the places of the dead SALMASIUS, VOSSIUS, MOCELIN, SIRMOND, RIGALTIUS, DES CARTES, GALILEO, PEIRESC, PETAVIUS, and the excellent persons of yesterday?" When he hears that Lord CONWAY is likely to reside on his Irish estates, his hope is that his Lordship will bring his library with him. Never was there a more eager devourer of books; if he kept a commonplace book it must have been at least as remarkable as SOUTHEY's; but we are inclined to think, from the way that his illustrations are introduced, that he drew most of them from the stores of his memory.—*Quarterly Review.*

HOW MEN OF VARIOUS NATIONS GROW OLD.—Nationalities have a specialty as to how they grow old, and I believe in my heart Irishmen are not inferior in this respect to any. A Frenchman cannot do it at all. In the first place, he will not accept the march of time, but resists it like an enemy he is determined to conquer; and by certain appliances of false whiskers and cosmetics, and a forced energy of spirit, and a supercharge of levity, he fancies that he has achieved the deception that has only succeeded with himself, and made others believe he is as young as he wishes to imagine himself. It is not easy to say how a German grows old, for he is never young. The beer-bemuddlement of centuries is in the life-blood of the race, and their very childhood is dreary, fog-surrounded, and misty. The gnarled complexity of their uncolloquial language impresses silence on a race, who would need the impetuous ardor of the South to clear the barriers of their terrible compounds, and those rough gutturals that suffice to them for expressions of passion.

Italians grow old gracefully enough. They have less of the levity that offends us in the Frenchman, and, though dignified, have none of that pomposity which an Englishman occasionally assumes, as though to make believe that it is a matter of choice, and not of necessity, that he is white-haired and large-waisted, solemn of gait and grave of utterance.

I am not sorry to be able to speak of the Irishman as of another nationality, and to say why I think he meets years in a better spirit than most men. First of all, that large stock of geniality which supplied high spirits in youth, subsides by time into a species of humoristic pleasantry, sufficiently dashed by fancy to be brilliant, and enough matured by experience to avoid the impertinence of levity. Few men go through life more enjoyably, and, in consequence, few men's experiences are less darkened by discouraging impressions of their neighbors, or by that distrust of humanity, in the main, which shows itself in great depression or melancholy.—*Charles Lever, in Blackwood's Magazine.*

IMMORTALITY.—Shall we seek to make real to our hearts the joy and the promise of that waiting home? Consider, then, that all the truth, all the joy, all the life, of this present world, is of the spirit. You loved your friend. What was it you loved in him? It was his love, his nobleness, his aspiration, his self-forgetfulness. These were of the spirit. The outward presence that you rejoiced in was but the revelation of the spirit. It was this that looked from the eyes, and smiled through the lips, and uttered itself in the voice. Thus, when this outward presence perished, the friend remained, the love loved on; though the body's lips are hushed, soul can still utter itself to soul. Nay, we may believe, that, after the body's death, there is often a closer union between soul and soul than when each could only half express itself through the poor medium of the flesh. And what this outer presence was to your friend, that is the universe to God; it is His glory that flashes from the heavens; the strength of the hills is His strength; the beauty of the flower is His beauty; the love of all spirits is His love. What, then, that is dear and precious to us will be lost, though the heavens should be rolled together as a scroll, and all the visible forms of things should perish? This outward world is only the hint of the spiritual world—a vail that half reveals and half conceals its glory. Whatever is highest here, that is the truest. Thus we look forward and upward.

"Knowing that what is excellent,
As God lives, is permanent."

If we would form a picture of the heavenly life, we have, then, only to take what is most divine in the earthly life. The gladness of thought, the communion of love, the blessedness of service, the ecstasy of worship, the contemplation of the divine—these are of the spirit, and partake of its eternity. The contemplation of the divine—the words may sound cold and meaningless; but if it be true, as was just affirmed, that whatever thrills us in the grandeur and beauty of the earth is only a hint of the presence of God, what joy must come from the ever higher and higher manifestation of his presence!—*Old and New, for September.*

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SCOTT AND HIS PECUNIARY DIFFICULTIES.—For these poems SCOTT received not only, as we have said, the universal plaudits of this world, but a great deal of money. A thousand pounds was given him for *Marmion* before the poem was published or even written, and his other works were in proportion. The sum was wonderful then, and indeed is not much less than miraculous now, for SCOTT was still but a new poet, and had not done anything to fight his way into prosperity. He had, however, unfortunately, taken a step which neutralized those advantages to him. He had helped his friend, JAMES BALLANTYNE, his acquaintance with whom had been formed in childhood, to begin business in Edinburgh as a printer, and after a while became his partner—a step which involved him in all the after-troubles of his life. For it was not really Abbotsford, nor family pride, nor any other of the causes by which his downfall is commonly accounted for, which really produced it; but the half-benevolent, half-prudent scheme by which, no doubt, he hoped to put money in his own purse, but, at the same time, to establish his friend in business, and help him on in his career. Before this step was taken, he had reached a pleasant eminence of comfort and tranquillity in respect to pecuniary matters. He had somewhere about £2,000 a year, an income sufficient for all the necessities of his position; and though his professional work had suffered from his poetry, the poetry itself had done a good deal to redress the balance, and he had already purchased the farm of Abbotsford before a word of the novels had been written, or at least published. This new connection, however, involved him at once in business difficulties, and kept him for the rest of his life the slave of those wants and foolishnesses which he had rashly connected himself with, notwithstanding the clear perception of character which always distinguished him. He worked for his partners, or rather for the necessities forced upon him by his relations with them, as he had never worked for his own convenience; and he had now reached the commencement of that middle period of life, in which it is not easy for a man to begin to deny himself, or to give up for himself or those he loves the indulgences and graces of existence.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

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MISTAKES IN MEDICINE.—The history of medicine for the last fifty years tells a tale either of great errors in the early practice of the period or of just as great in the present, or it shows that methods of practice professedly at variance can be alike successful. Not many years ago calomel was considered the indispensable drug in practice. The physician without calomel was the artilleryman without his ammunition, Samson shorn of his locks. The tongues that were swollen, the teeth that were loosened, the gums that were made tender, modern physicians say, will present a horrible array of testimony when doctors get their deserts for malpractice. But the men who believed the patient was nothing unless he was bilious—who believed that there was but one organ in the body, and that the liver, and that this was to be unlocked at stated intervals, and entered and swept and garnished with mercury—who believed that in at least half of the known diseases salivation and salvation were synonymous terms—these men were JENNER and his contemporaries—men undoubtedly of careful observation, sound judgment and great skill. For aught that we know, they were just as much respected by their patients, just as successful, as the modern Æsculapius who says that they were unmistakably and seriously in error. Patients recovered under their treatment, as patients recover under that of later physicians, who assume to possess the true Koran and be its only interpreters. Thirty years ago a patient would be bled in disease where now it would be considered egregious malpractice, but the patient bled and the patient unbled alike recover or alike die.—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

## PRINCE TCHERKASKY'S MASQUERADE.

One touch of the golden wand of an April sunbeam and the enchanter Spring had driven Winter out of Russia. The ice on the Neva had at last broken from the banks, and was floating in great crystal rafts down toward Cronstadt. Almost the very moment that the cold chain of Winter snapped in two, boom! boom! went the rejoicing cannon of the citadel, and instantly through the Spring sunshine across the Neva darted the Commandant, in his gilded boat, to bear the usual large goblet full of Neva water to the Emperor. Boom again had roared the cannon as the Czar raised the glass to his lips and drank to the health of his dear citizens of St. Petersburg. For that glass full of water the Commandant had presently received his usual fee of two hundred ducats. In former times the Emperor, I was told, used, before he returned it, to fill the glass with gold pieces, but as the goblet grew every year larger, it became at last high time to compromise matters with the Commandant, or he would have ended by bringing the great tun of Heidelberg for the Emperor to empty.

The first vessel from Europe would soon arrive, the sledges be locked up in their sheds, the ice be stored in the warehouses, the life and industry of the great city would start into full Summer vigor. I stood on the English quay watching the ice that came floating down the river from Lake Ladoga, thinking to myself how, just in the same way, civilization would some day release Russia from the old slavery of serfdom and despotism. Then I wandered to the great cathedral, Isaac's Church, to see if the influence of Spring could be felt even there. The great gilt cupola shone from a distance and guided me like a star. But inside Isaac's Church among the malachite pilasters, the bronze and gilding, the granite pillars, the silver shrines, the lamps and tapers and quaint dark Byzantine pictures of the Virgin no sunshine threw a radiance. Lamp-light seemed more fitting for the superstition there that bent to the marble pavement the matted hair and narrow brows of those rugged peasants who, wrapped up in their sheep-skin coats, offered their prayers to the Holy Mother of Kasan, that Madonna especially venerated by the Cossacks.

I had been only a week in St. Petersburg, and I had still three months before me even if my business would then allow me to depart. I confess as I came out of Isaac's Church and walked round the Admiralty-square I began to think of the pleasant Spring time of England. I could imagine the hedges quickening to a livelier green, the blossoms covering the fruit-trees with fragrant snow, the turf growing a livelier emerald. The fact was, I knew hardly any one yet in the Russian capital but a Prince Tcherkasky, who was just now away at Moscow, and I began to find it dull. To wander among thousands of persons speaking a language unknown to you makes you feel like a deaf man at a theatre. I went to the bank to draw £2,000, dined, and was walking up and down a passage—one of those covered arcades leading out of the great street of St. Petersburg, the Nevskoi Prospekt—smoking a cigar and whiling away the time before the opera began, by studying in the shop windows the last French and German caricatures, and some photographs of Chinese and Circassian life which had just come out. All at once, as I turned on my heel, I saw a young officer in the uniform of an Austrian regiment, white and blue, look hard at me as he passed. His face was English, I felt sure, but it was rather the intense sadness of it that made me look at it a second time. The next time he passed me he stopped, and in the Russian manner asked me politely in French to permit him to take a light from my cigar.

"You are surely a countryman of my own," I said.

"I am," was his reply. "And I was sure you must be English, but you see foreigners attract no attention here, we are all so cosmopolitan."

We were just then passing a café, and so agreed to go in there and have a talk.

"If you would like," he said, "to accept a stranger's invitation, I would ask you to come to my club, on the Fontanka. It is more private there, and as you say you are new here, you may like to see our club life."

I thanked him and willingly assented. He stopped at the first droshky-stand and gave the usual shout, "Davaï—Isvoshtshik!" Half a dozen drivers instantly ran up to us.

"Don't take that three-legged monster," one cried; "he'll stick in the mud; besides, that man with the grey beard has had too much vodka. He'll take you for two roubles and pick your pocket afterward."

My new friend soon selected a man from among these wrangling applicants, and away we went.

"Nitshevoss never fear, Sir," said the man who dashed off with us. "My little white pigeon knows the way. Yukh, yukh; my little pigeon will carry you till to-morrow, if you like. Have a care there, old woman, or I shall drive over you. Houp!" and away we flew.

"Good-natured fellows," said my friend; "and yet not many years ago a Russian here always used to beat a driver when he wanted to go faster."

"The old ways must take time to thaw," I said.

"What a climate," said my friend, with an eagerness to talk that seemed to me almost forced, for his eyes, I observed, were listless, and his face was sallow, and worn. "A German was telling me today that early in last December he threw a piece of apple-peel out of his window at Moscow; it froze to the ledge of the window and remained there till a thaw in February. That was nine weeks unintermitting frost. This Winter has been peculiarly hard."

"There must be something strange and romantic about a Winter here."

The young officer gave a sigh. "Strange! I rather think it is. I've spent a Winter here, such a Winter! First the steamers stop, and one feels cut off from the sea, and hope that way; then come the men to look to the great white stoves and put up the double doors and windows. At twenty degrees of the thermometer everyone began to get anxious. At twenty-three, officers are sent round day and night to see that the sentinels and policemen did not sleep, for to sleep would be to die. At twenty-five, all the theatres are closed, for fear the actors might be frozen on the draughty stage, or the coachmen waiting outside found dead on their boxes. At twenty-eight, ugh! all the sentinels have fur cloaks given them, and no one goes out but officers and business men."

"Delightful, but sepulchral," I exclaimed. "You must all feel like released school-boys now."

"Yes, we do; that makes us all in such high spirits," exclaimed my companion, as he got up and shouted to the driver, "The second large house by the Romanoff bridge."

The driver turned round with a peculiar look of intelligence and uttered his usual exclamation of "Nitshevoss, never fear, Sir."

"That man is drunk," said the officer; "but he'd go on till he'd dropped off the box. It is the way of these fellows."

It is twenty years ago since that evening, but still I remember as vividly as if it was a picture of Canaletti, that house as we drove along the Fontanka, and dashing over a bridge drew up at the door of a brightly-illuminated house. It was a huge palace of a place rising in that Venetian part of St. Petersburg, and its lighted windows cast golden serpentine glimmers on the dark waters of the canal. The neighboring houses were dark and silent, but from the one which we were about to enter there broke occasional shouts of laughter, and I heard a curious whirring sound that was unknown to me.

"What noise is that?" I said to my companion, stopping with one foot on the first step of the entrance to listen.

"Oh, that is from one of our card-rooms," he said, carelessly. "Some of these rich Russian officers are fond of roulette, and like to play at it here among themselves better than at a public table."

He said this in a frank and ingenuous way, turning with a slight smile as we entered the hall to remark on the difference of English and Russian Clubs.

"Is the Baron here to-night?" he asked of one of the numerous footmen in the hall.

"Yes, Monsieur."

"Col. Toganoff?"

"Yes, Sir, just come."

"MM. Resnaux and Carrefoix?"

"Yes, Sir, they're both in the card-room."

I was struck with the young officer's melancholy expression of face more and more as we sat together in a large, empty smoking-room on the first floor above the apartment in which I could hear the whirr of the roulette, and the wrangling clamor of excited players. His eyes were blank and lifeless as he answered my questions in an abstracted way.

"You are thinking of England," I said; "is it long since you were there?"

"I must apologise," he said; "yes, I was rather wandering for a moment. They are slow here to-night; will they never bring the coffee? Yes, in the June of last year I was in England."

There were folding-doors at the end of the room where we sat. When we entered I noticed through the keyhole that the room beyond was dark, yet only a few minutes afterward it was lighted up, and some persons entered and began to play at cards. There was a whispering, then the doors were flung open, and a little portly, smiling, red-faced man, with a close-cropped white head and spectacles, entered our room and advanced toward us.

"Ha, Courtney," said the Baron (who was not unlike Cavour) in French, with a slight German accent, "how are you? Introduce me to your friend; we want you to cut in here—perhaps your friend will take a hand at whist. I never play, as you know, till a certain regulated time after dinner. What is life without digestion, mon garçon, I say now, just as I used to say, what is life without love? But ever since that beautiful Livonian princess jilted me and married the old Hungarian duke I have sought my only consolation in the science of gastronomy. Our chef here will not desert me as my mistress did; no, no."

The Baron was very bland, pleasant and genial, but I thought my new friend's manner to him somewhat cold as he mechanically laughed and replied. "No, he knows his best friends too well—would you like a game of whist?" he added, turning to me; "I see they are just beginning. I'll stay out, or go down for half an hour and watch the roulette. You'll find them nice fellows here but keen players."

I consented with pleasure, and at once sat down. I and M. Resnaux played M. Carrefoix and Col. Toganoff. I did not somehow altogether like the men, rattling and hearty as they were, yet I hardly knew why. Resnaux was a tall, thin, keen-featured man, who looked like a lawyer, he had a brown complexion, compressed eyes, thin pinched lips, and a sardonic Voltairean smile. He approved of my playing, and manifested entire confidence in the result. The Colonel, a stout man about sixty, with drooping white mustache, and a manner full of boisterous bonhommie, was the perfect old militaire, frank, cordial, careless, rudely gay and sociable. M. Carrefoix was an old, bearded man, very silent, rather deaf and morose, caring for nothing but the game, and, as I soon found, intensely active to all its vicissitudes, though apparently almost sunk into imbecility.

"Extraordinary hand I had, extraordinary, ha, ha!" said the Colonel, at the close of the first game. "M. Carrefoix, it will take us all we can do, I see, to beat them. But why did you lead spades, mon vieux brave? But there, I must not say anything. I dare say I made a blunder or two. Eh bien. Recom, mes amis! Tirez!"

"You'd play a fair game if you would not talk so much," said the old man, preparing to deal. "Observe how quick this Englishman is—how careful! Sir," he said, turning to me, "you will be in time a first-rate player."

The second game was for a larger sum. M. Resnaux and I were again partners. I was rich; I did not very much care even if I lost, the more especially as we had won the first rubber, and I felt by no means inferior in skill to my opponents. Again we won. Again we played for higher points, and this time I and M. Carrefoix were partners. Before we began, the Colonel called for champagne, the Baron applauding the thought as worthy of a great military genius. He was evidently the acknowledged humorist of the party. One glass each, no more, and two for the bystanders. I was at home with them all by this time. The Colonel shook my hand on the conclusion of the game, even although he again lost. M. Carrefoix smiled grim approval. M. Resnaux gave me a keen look and nodded to me as we touched glasses. The Baron patted my shoulder, chuckled himself hoarse when I won the odd trick, and derided his companions on the stranger's skill.

"M. Carrefoix, condescend to praise the stranger's play. M. Carrefoix, you are an impostor! The English game is superior to ours. Resnaux, you're clearing them out—positively clearing out the Rothschild of St. Petersburg! M. Carrefoix, shall I send home for some rouleaux for you?—but, ah! you've got your check-book, and you'll need it; you'll need it, mon ami."

I saw the bottle of champagne uncorked and every glass filled, yet I'm sure that these clever rogues, somehow or other, drugged my wine; for almost instantly that I drank it, I felt a strange effervescence and lightness in my brain that seemed to change the character of every object and to alter the whole current of my thoughts. I was conscious that I was talking more and faster than before, and I seemed to see the whole mystery of the game with supernatural clearness. We were winning when, all at once, my partner returned a wrong card. He grumbled some malediction on himself, for that card lost us the game.

I told him so.

"You tell me how to play at whist?" he said, effervescingly—"a man of my age! I tell you it was your absurd hurry to get out your five trumps. It nearly lost you the last game, only you saved it by a blunder of Toganoff. You have held good cards, but if you had not, mon Dieu! things would have been different long ago."

"Come, we've had enough of whist," said the Colonel, "when we get to recriminations. Always bear a defeat patiently. M. Carrefoix, come let us try some bets on the dice. Monsieur Anglais, some more champagne?—yes, you must."

They brought the dice. I won the first ten minutes, then lost slightly—then won. All at once, as I turned to the great white mantelpiece for a lighted cigarette I had left there, I happened to look up in the glass and saw the Colonel, with a wink at the other three men, pull some dice from his waistcoat-pocket, and change them for those on the table.

"Allons," he said, as I turned, "some more wine for M. l'Anglais."

"No," I said, "thank you. One must keep clear in the head to study chances well. But there is no luck in these dice, curse them!"

As I said this I took one, threw it under my foot, and crushed it with my heel. It was full of quicksilver. I saw the enemies' faces change. The Colonel blustered, the old man looked like a viper, the Baron glared, Resnaux turned white with rage.

"This is an insult—do you know that?" said the bully of the gang, the Colonel, foaming up. "We must meet again about this."

"I never fight with swindlers," I said, standing on the defensive.

"There is some mistake," said the Baron. "My dear Sir, let me—" He advanced toward me to shake hands. As I held out mine the treacherous rascal seized it, and in a moment threw his whole weight upon me. The rest crowded on—even the old man clung to my legs and urged me backward toward a narrow door I had not hitherto noticed, at the end of the apartment. Resnaux, before I could resist, gagged me with a handkerchief, the Colonel pinioned my arms, the old man held my feet, and the Baron helped to jostle me violently forward to what seemed a small dim bath-room; the bath was full of steaming water, the floor strewn with towels. I could not scream; I fought and struggled, but even though I once got them all down in a heap, I could not release myself from the gag. Were they going to murder me, to drown me, or to suffocate me? I tried to beat on the floor with my feet, to rouse some of the gamblers in the noisy room below, but

the carpet was so thick and soft that my feet made no sound that could rise above that clamor. The rapidity with which at once, without talking, they had fallen on me to drag me to the bath-room, inspired in me a horrible suspicion of previous crimes. They had exchanged no remarks except one, when the Baron said:

"Strip him—I think he is stunned. He has got the two thousand pounds in his right-hand breast-pocket. Courtney saw him put it there."

I had shut my eyes and was remaining quiet preparing for a last desperate effort; they thought I was insensible. I felt their clutch relax as they laid me on a sofa and their four hands simultaneously rummaged my four pockets. That moment I scrambled to my feet, kicking down the Baron and felling the old man. In a moment I tore away with supernatural strength the bandage round my knees, broke loose from that which bound my arms, and drove the Colonel backwards with a tremendous crash against the door of that dreadful room. At that moment, as I stood there at bay, my hair dishevelled, my eyes glaring, my hands eager for their throats, a penknife, my only weapon, drawn in my right hand—facing Rosnaux, who, lithe and swift, had pulled out a stiletto and was ready to spring on me when he could find an opening. Suddenly the door at the further end of the room opened and Courtney, the young officer, ran towards me.

"No, you must do him no harm," he said, throwing himself before me. "We may be bad enough, but there shall be no more murder here. He has done you no harm. It was I brought him here. Raise a finger against him and I will denounce you all."

"You will, will you?—you dare, ragamuffin!—beggar!" said the Baron. "Remember who you are."

"I was sure you would stand by me," I said to Courtney, "if you once knew that these men were thieves and murderers—they want to murder me. Help me, help, and quick, in God's name!"

Rosnaux tried to rush at me, but Courtney caught him by the arm and struck the stiletto from him.

"You mistake me. Do you know who this gallant protector of yours is, M. l'Anglais?" sneered the old man. "No? then I will tell you—he is a poor wretched vagabond whom we clothe in disguises and pay to allure rich foreigners like you, and fools from the country, to our gambling rooms. He is our tout and decoy—a brave, honest, noble young Englishman, is he not? Ugh! he'll suffer for this, and his little wife's dinner will run short for a day or two, eh, Colonel? He'll smart for it, eh, M. Rosnaux? I rather think myself he will. Curse him! if he was only my serf, I'd throw away two hundred roubles to get him knouted for this—that would tan his white skin and finnish taming him."

"This is not true, Mr. Courtney?" I turned to him.

Courtney hung his head and was silent.

"I am your slave and drudge," he said to them, after a moment's silence, "and I obey you; but this countryman of mine, who followed me here so trustfully, I tell you, shall not be injured. I'm dangerous just now—come near me, one of you, and I might use a knife dangerously. After all, Siberia is not much worse than this life."

"Take your miserable money," I said, throwing a handful of napoleons down upon the floor; "scramble for it—I will not take away what has been perhaps stolen from honest people."

"You are too hard upon us—you entirely mistake us," blandly said the Baron rubbing his hands.

"We must have satisfaction for this insult," foamed the Colonel.

"Curse him! let him go," muttered the old man; "it's lucky for the fool."

"Give me a knife some one, and I'll cut one of his arms off," said Rosnaux.

But the gang gave way as we resolutely advanced and they left the door open for our retreat.

Another minute, I was out in the street, breathing freer—saved, by God's mercy, from that imminent danger. Courtney pressed my hand warmly, and without a word turned and sprang up the steps leading to that den of thieves.

Three days later, as I was coming out of my hotel, a beggar, wrapped in the dirtiest of sheepskin coats, touched me on the arm. A waiter had just pointed me out to him. He handed me a letter. It was from Courtney, adjuring me to follow the bearer, who would bring me to his lodgings, on a matter of life and death; it was not safe for him to venture out. I followed the man with entire confidence through many dark, dirty streets in the poorest part of St. Petersburg, and clambered at last four stories above a tailor's shop. I knocked at the door; a very mournful, ladylike woman, whose dress bespoke great poverty, opened the door. It was Courtney's wife. Courtney was there, no longer in uniform, but dressed in rags, with neglected hair, his face buried in his hands, the image of profound despair.

He at once told me his story. He was the younger son of a country gentleman in [illegible]shire. On his way home from India, on sick leave, he had fallen in love with an English girl whom he had met at Malta, and had run away with her to Alexandria, where they had married. Selling his commission, he had then gone into business, and had come out to St. Petersburg to purchase land for a cannon foundry; but his partner had cheated him and fled to America with nearly all the money collected to buy the plant. Almost in despair at this cruel blow he yielded to temptation and gambled with his last hundred pounds. Then, after some transient successes, he had gradually fallen lower and lower into the power of the wretches from whom he had saved me. They had entangled him in debt till he was literally their slave. The very clothes I had seen him in were only given him after dark, when he had to assume the odious character of decoy.

"Oh, save me!" he said, hiding his face with his thin bony hands, "from this life of degradation—from this living death—from this misery into which I have dragged one I love dearer than myself! Help me to fly to England, and avoid the hundred forms of death with which these men have surrounded me! Their spies watch me everywhere; they may even have seen you come here!" As he uttered these words he threw himself abjectly at my feet, as if his whole nature was degraded to that of the most hopeless and debased of slaves.

I reproached him for a despair that was unworthy of an Englishman, and promised my aid.

"Don't reproach him," said his wife; "he has had scarcely any food since you saw him, and hunger takes away the bravest man's courage. You will save us from this horrible sentence? John has fallen, but O how he has suffered!"

As she said this, the unhappy woman—already aged with trouble—fell on her knees beside her husband and seized my hand. I raised her and tried to comfort her.

"I dare say," she said, "it seems to you that we are hopelessly degraded, and fallen indeed, to bend so abjectly under these sorrows, but we are alone here, surrounded by enemies, in a foreign country, and your visit has been the only glimpse of sunshine we have yet seen. Ah, your words seem words of comfort from heaven."

"I am acquainted with a Prince Tcherkasky, a kind, generous fellow," I said, "to whom I have letters of recommendation; he is nephew of the Minister of Police. I will interest him in the safety of your husband, and will advance money to send you both to England by the Hull steamer, that starts for England to-morrow morning at 7 o'clock. We will supply you both with money and clothes fitting your station, and we will take care that the Police agents guard you safely to the vessel."

It did my heart good to see the light return to the eyes of the unhappy husband and his young wife, as they loaded me with thanks and prayed heaven to bless me a thousand-fold for all I was about to do.

I sat down at the broken table in that miserable room, and had taken out my pocket-book to count out the money required for their passage and outfit, when there came a gentle, measured tap at the door. Courtney and his wife started, and turned pale as death. I saw his hand tremble as he went and turned the handle to admit the visitor. His wife sank into a chair.

It was the Baron, sleek, calm, bland, and smiling as ever. His portly form was compressed in an immaculately-fitting frock-coat. He rubbed his hands and eyed us paternally through his beaming spectacles.

"A charming group indeed, and after the antique," he said, in the most perfectly-pronounced French. "Benevolence comforting Poverty and Despair. As I expected, the English Monsieur is advancing money to help his two amiable protégés to escape his too credulous creditors. Just so. Eh bien! all I say is, Benevolence must sadly need protégés to look for them among people like this."

"I warn you," I said, my blood heated at the coolness of the heartless scoundrel, "not to interfere in this matter."

"Oh! we have quite done with the poor devil, believe me, mon cher Monsieur," replied the Baron. "He has served our turn; but let me as a friend, in spite of that slight misunderstanding of yesterday—(this slight misunderstanding was the attempt to murder me)—warn you not to trust that misguided young man with money, for such is his insatiable tendency to gamble, he is sure to lose it all in two hours."

"Wretch!" gasped Courtney, "it was you lured me to all my misery."

"But let me tell you one thing," said the baron, "that if your protégé does not leave St. Petersburg within three days from this time it will be bad for his health, voilà. I will no longer intrude on so pleasant a family circle. Bon jour, Monsieur Anglais. But one hour after midnight of the third day and he will meet with disagreeables, mind."

We breathed freer when the door closed on that detestable man.

"That," said Courtney, "is the chief of the gang that ruined and enslaved me. Smooth and oily as he seems, he is one of the most crafty rascals, and unrelenting of men. Carrefoix is the money-lender, the Colonel the blusterer to frighten timid men, Rosnaux the duelist to fight the resolute." Though cardsharpers and swindlers, they had never before, he assured me, to his knowledge, attempted any more desperate crime, but in my case he suspected a prearranged plot, which they had of course kept secret from him.

I had seen the poor fellow and his wife on board the English steamer that started early in the morning, and was on my way to a masquerade at Prince Tcherkasky's. It was nearly 1 o'clock A. M. when I got there. It was a picturesque scene in the courtyard of the palace where (the nights being still cold) a huge fire was blazing for the coachmen and servants to warm themselves. Colored by the crimson light, maskers in the costumes of all ages and countries were passing up the great steps: shepherds and queens, knights and jesters, Francis I., courtiers and nuns, Tartar chiefs and Grecian goddesses, cavaliers and hermits, ancient Greeks and Venetian ladies, harlequins and abbots, Pierrots and duennas. Every moment from fresh carriages poured fresh clusters of anomalous personages, all laughing and chattering in a dozen different languages, while from within the palace came the clash and clang of music.

The prince and princess greeted me as I entered, congratulating me on the entire success of my plan for saving the poor young Englishman.

In the interval between the first and second dance I was introduced by Tcherkasky to his uncle the Minister of Police, a very grim, sardonic, and Rhadamanthine personage in antique uniform, who seemed to regard the whole world with suspicion and me with considerable distrust.

"How do you like our cracked column and the room where Peter the Great was murdered—the chief sights of our capital?" were his first words to me. This sarcasm was a rash one I myself had made to a friend only two days after landing.

I turned off the observation by telling the keen-eared minister the story of the gambling club.

"I have long had my eye on it," he said, "it belongs to a gang with branches in all the great European capitals. They change about, and it is hard to fix one's claws on them. It is well that young man left, and you, Monsieur, too, had a narrow escape."

I quite agreed with him. I was resting after a dance, chatting to the Princess Tcherkasky, when the arrival of some singular masks produced a sensation in the room. A richly-gilt palanquin, hung with crimson Chinese silk, entered, borne by four mandarins. They wore robes of flounced silk, and paced with great gravity, the peacock-feathers in their oddly-shaped caps nodding as they walked. They did not utter a word, but, setting down the palanquin in the corner of the ball-room, stood by it, first drawing aside the silk curtains that hid their master. The occupant of the palanquin, who wore a mask, and was dressed as a Chinese Emperor, sat there propped up with cloth of gold cushions, perfectly unmoved by all that passed around him. The Chinese masqueraders were soon forgotten, and the dancing went on. To our surprise, at the end of the fourth dance the palanquin was still there, but the bearers were gone. The dancers began to crowd round the palanquin to interrogate the mute and imperturbable Emperor, to tease him with banter, or to prevail on him to dance. As we crowded, some one stumbled forward against the palanquin. To my horror, the silent Chinese figure inside it fell motionless upon its side and remained there. I sprang forward and lifted it—it was a corpse!

I tore off the mask and saw to my indescribable horror a face that I at once recognized as Courtney's. However they had killed him he had died calmly. Unhappy man! he must have returned to shore after midnight, and after I left been decoyed by spies in waiting to some gambling-house and there murdered. From the unhappy wife I afterwards ascertained that the supposed murderers had handed him a letter as if from me, and written in a handwriting resembling mine. The bringing of the body to the ball must have been a prearranged plan to mock me in sight of the Minister of Police.

There was a terrible scene of consternation when the fact became partially known, but the palanquin and body removed, the dancing was renewed. The matter was hushed up as much as possible, and the waves of gayety soon closed over the horror. Neither the Baron nor his confederates were ever again seen in St. Petersburg, nor, as far as I know, did justice ever overtake them for this cruel and daring crime. The wife of the unhappy man was sent back by the Prince and myself to her family in Malta, who received her kindly.

The surgeon called in to see the body gave it as his opinion that poor Courtney had first been chloroformed, then suffocated in a vapor bath—was it, I thought, in that horrid room toward which they had dragged me?

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LITERARY PLAGIARISMS.—The charge of plagiarism is one easily brought, and not easily parried, except by showing that there is nothing new under the sun, and that the most inventive minds have not disdained to borrow from their predecessors. VIRGIL borrowed from HOMER, RACINE from EURIPIDES, CORNEILLE (for his *Cid*) from a Spanish dramatist. "*Je prends mon bien où je le trouve*," was the unabashed avowal of MOLIÈRE. "Evil betide those who have said or written our good things before us," was the half-comic, half-serious exclamation of a truly original wit. SHAKESPEARE drew largely on chronicles, popular histories and story-books for his characters and plots; his Greeks and Romans frequently speak the very words placed in their mouths by PLUTARCH; "Julius Cæsar" was preceded by a Latin play on the same subject, and (among other things) the famous *Et tu, Brute!* (which rests on no classical authority) was taken from it. VOLTAIRE sedulously ran down SHAKESPEARE to throw dust in the eyes of the French public and prevent them from discovering his obligations to the barbarian, as they designated the author of "Hamlet." L'Ermite in "Zadig" is a mere paraphrase of PARNELL's poem, *The Hermit*; and the fable (VOLTAIRE's) of *Le Lion et le Marseillais* is borrowed from MANDEVILLE. The framework and all the solid portions of MIRABEAU's best speeches were notoriously supplied by DUMONT; little being left for the orator but to infuse the Promethean fire and vivify the mass. In a recent notice of TALLEYRAND we mentioned a note in the handwriting of his brother to the effect that the only breviary used by the Ex-Bishop was *L'Improvisateur Français*, a voluminous collection of anecdotes and jests; the fraternal inference being that his conversational brilliancy was partly owing to this repository. PASCAL copies whole pages from MONTAIGNE without quoting him. SHERIDAN confessedly acted on MOLIÈRE's principle or no principle; he was indebted to FARQUHAR for the *Trip to Scarborough*; the most admired bit of dialogue between *Joseph Surface* and *Lady Teazle* is the recast of a fine reflection in *Zadig*, and consciously or unconsciously, Tom Jones and Blifil must have influenced the conception of *Charles* and *Joseph Surface*. "With regard to the charges about the Shipwreck," wrote Lord BYRON to Mr. MURRAY, "I think that I told you and Mr. HOBHOUSE years ago that there was not a single circumstance of it not taken from fact; not, indeed, from any single shipwreck, but all from actual facts of different shipwrecks." So little was TASSO ashamed of occasional imitations of other poets, or incorporated details from history, that, in his commentary on his *Rime*, he takes pains to point out all coincidences of the kind in his own poems. SCOTT lays particular stress in his preface on the fidelity with which he has followed the narratives and traditions on which his romances are almost uniformly based, but he forgot to note that the scene in *Kenilworth*, where Amy is kneeling before Leicester and asking him about his orders of Knighthood, was copied from the *Egmont* of GOETHE. BALZAC has appropriated for one of his novels an entire chapter of *The Disowned*. LAMARTINE has been tracked to gleaning grounds, which he hoped to visit incognito, by SAINTE BEUVE. DR. FERRIAR has unsparingly exposed the poaching propensity of STERNE, who, besides making free with RABELAIS and BURTON, has been indirectly the means of dragging more than one author from obscurity by stealing from him. Lord BROUGHAM left a translation of VOLTAIRE's *Memnon, ou La Sagesse Humaine* to be published as an original composition of his own; and his executors, entering fully into the spirit of the testator, and carrying out his last wishes to the letter, have published it as he left it, without a hint, simply without a suspicion, of its quality. One of the fine images with which CANNING wound up his peroration on the Indemnity bill of 1818 was certainly anticipated by MME. DE STAËL. The embryo of MACAULAY's *New-Zealander* has been discovered in HORACE WALPOLE's curious traveler from Lima; and the Theodora of *Lothair* bears so strong resemblance to the Olympia of *Half a Million of Money*, as to raise a compromising conviction of identity. But these are trifles. On one of the most solemn and memorable occasions within living memory, in expressing as leader of the House of Commons the national feeling of gratitude and admiration for the hero of a hundred fights, Mr. DISRAELI took boldly and bodily, without the change of a word, rather more than a third of his prepared oration from the translation of an article in a French review, on a French Marshal, by M. THIERS.—*Quarterly Review.*

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THE AUTHOR OF THE "BATTLE OF DORKING."—Within two months the sale of the *Battle of Dorking* has entered on the second hundred thousand, and before the republication of the *jeu d'esprit* in a separate form, several large editions of *Blackwood's Magazine*, in which the "Battle" first appeared, were disposed of. This constitutes a success that has, we believe, been seldom attained by any publication, neither personal nor "goody." The authorship has been naturally a subject of much curiosity, and has been attributed to nearly every soldier who can wield a pen, and especially to any one supposed to be connected with *Blackwood*. We ourselves were led to believe Col. HAMLEY's brother to be the writer, while Col. HAMLEY himself, the Chaplain-General, Sir ARCHIBALD ALISON, Major LOCKHART, and others, have each of them been suspected of the authorship. We are now, however, in a position to state that Col. GEORGE CHESNEY is the real writer of the *Battle of Dorking*. We may add that a French translation will be published, by HENRI PLON, under the title of *La Bataille de Dorking: Invasion des Prussiens en Angleterre*, with a preface by M. CHARLES YRIARTE.—*Athenæum.*

## MILITARY GOSSIP.

The Fall season will soon commence, and drills in armory once more be resumed. The present is essentially a season of preparation, and recruiting is being pushed forward with vigor, as the squad drills are the first on the list. The several commands are doing pretty well in repairing their losses by discharges. The Seventy-first is reported in a flourishing condition, the Twelfth is sanguine of an increased strength, the Fifth holds its own, the Twenty-second is rapidly recruiting, and will no doubt be a full command before the end of Winter, as a new company is being projected. The Seventh is, however, at the top of the tree as regards recruiting, the accessions to its ranks being largely in excess of the number of retiring members. The Sixth, Eighth, Ninth, Eleventh and Eighty-fourth Regiments will probably hold their own, though the first and last of these commands are not very prosperous. As a whole, the First Division is in good shape, and the ensuing year will probably see a decided improvement in all the branches of the service.

The *Army & Navy Journal* has commenced an effort to secure the formation of a rifle association in the First and Second Divisions. This is a move in the right direction, and will have our hearty support, as it is patent to everybody that the use of the rifle, especially the breech-loader, is not properly understood. The fact that the Canadian volunteers are so studious in the exercise of the rifle at targets cannot fail of attention, and the execution performed by these troops is remarkable for its high standard. In the Dominion every man, no matter what his rank may be, takes an interest in target practice, and, as in England, many of the best shots are in commission. The Government furnishes almost any amount of ammunition for target practice, and whenever any ten men apply to a commissioned officer for permission to go out on target practice, he is compelled by law to accompany them and superintend the practice, recording the same for future reference. We think the expense to members of this new Rifle Association will not be much, as rifles and ammunition can on proper representation be obtained from the State. At any rate, the necessity for some such movement is apparent, and it must succeed. Now, scarcely one man in a score who knows the manual of arms could, if given the opportunity, even properly aim at a target, much less hit it. The immense waste of ammunition in 1861-2, compared with the execution, afforded a great contrast with later engagements of the war; and the terrific slaughter in the Franco-German War shows what educated troops can do. Target practice on approved principles cannot fail to be a popular thing, and must result in good to the State service. We would commend to the military reader the series of articles written by Ex-Captain Wingate, and recently published in the *Journal*, as they are full of interesting details relative to target firing.

The Governor's Foot Guard Veteran Corps of Hartford, Conn., have decided to hold their annual celebration on Thursday, the 19th day of October. The Second Company Governor's Foot Guard, of New-Haven, have been invited to participate. The programme will consist of a parade of both companies in the morning, historical and other addresses in the afternoon, and a banquet in the evening.

Considerable comment is being made on the apparently exorbitant bills rendered by sundry restaurant keepers for food furnished the National Guard regiments, at the time of the July riots. How can it be wondered at, when we consider the manner in which the public funds are being expended. Some people think that $3 for two or three sandwiches is altogether too much. But when our City rulers throw away money by millions how can you expect economy? The riot was in reality incited by the City authorities, and now that the bills are coming in they audit bills that would put any honorable man to the blush. How much of the money the Ring keeps to itself is, of course, only to be conjectured.

Nearly every State in the Union, except New-York, sends its militia into camp every Summer for a week or ten days. The New-York State National Guard is confessedly a model organization, and the First and Second Divisions have no equals in the country. Yet these commands are confined to barrack drills, two or three fatiguing street parades every year, and one field day in a park not large enough to manœuvre a battalion. Both of these divisions could be very easily moved to the interior of Long Island or up the Hudson River, where brigade and division drills and reviews could be indulged in with some prospect of success. Target practice, guard-mounting and other matters could receive proper attention, and in addition to the improvement in discipline and knowledge of the troops, every man of them would be greatly benefited in health. We hope that the National Guard will so far exert itself in political affairs as to secure the election of one or two members of the Legislature who will take such action next Winter as will result in the passage of a law covering the subject of annual encampments.

It is said the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company have in contemplation a visit to the Honorable Artillery Company of London next Summer.

The Independent Battalion Massachusetts Cavalry are to hold their second annual reunion at the Parker House, New-Bedford, on the 14th of September.

The Twelfth Regiment has adopted white trousers as a portion of the Summer uniform.

## RELIGIOUS GLEANINGS.

SHALL WE HAVE A JEWISH SEMINARY?

The *Jewish Times* wants an American Jewish Seminary. The editor says:

"Everybody agrees that the Israelites in America ought to have a seminary for the education of Jewish ministers and teachers and for the exposition of the science of Judaism. There are Jews enough in America to support one, they are liberal in the support of public institutions, there is religious vitality and energy enough to obtain the co-operation of a majority of our coreligionists; and if the field of religious knowledge and the appreciation of our mission as a religious community is not to be devastated entirely, we must have an institution, where we are prepared to educate our own teachers. Though there is only one opinion in regard to the actual want of such an institution, yet we are today further than ever from having one, and the great drawbacks are: 1. The want of harmony and united co-operation. 2. The want of young men who would go through the drudgery of a preliminary Jewish theological education and apply themselves with that devotion and love to that noble calling, that alone will insure success. We will say a few words in regard to the latter difficulty, as we consider it the main obstacle, because if young men, American-born, are found who have received the preparatory training, we confidently believe that a harmonious co-operation of our congregations can be effected. Most of our present ministers have obtained their Hebrew learning in their early youth; at a time, when their mind was yet open to the poetical and religious spirit that prevails in the writings of our ancient literature, with childish simplicity they accepted the ideas laid down in the *Mishna* or *Gemara*, as not admitting of any doubt; they studied Hebrew literature and nought else. Their general education they received, when their mind was well stocked with the literature of their fathers and when they applied themselves assiduously to the study of profane sciences, they learned to blend the science of the real with that of the ideal. With us the boys receive first their general education, they pass from the primaries to the grammar and higher schools and then if they feel an inclination to follow the profession of minister, they are to wade through the tortuous paths of Bible, Talmud and Midrash. But, alas! with the liveliest enthusiasm, the firmest determination, they find that they have undertaken a task beyond their strength. It is such a strange world that they are introduced to, so foreign from that in which they have moved, so far in mind and spirit, that they often give up the task before having fairly passed the first gate. If we are to educate American-born ministers, we must provide opportunities for boys to be instructed in Hebrew at the very outset of their education. Hebrew education must, at least, go hand in hand with the cultivation of profane studies, and a boy who is to follow the profession of minister must at thirteen years of age be able to read Hebrew books without the aid of an assistant. Of the boys that visit the usual schools, we cannot expect that they have no fellow-students at the institution they visit, nor is the discipline practised as their home strict enough to keep them at those foreign studies. We know only of one institution that could be made a nursery for our future ministers, and that is the 'Hebrew Orphan Asylum.' All that would be required were, to appoint a special teacher for instructing such boys as show inclination, capacity and talent, in the higher branches of Hebrew literature. The interest of the boys could be kept alive in those studies, they are not estranged from it by outside influences, the discipline is such as to make them attend their studies, and the prospects of a bright future is apt to light and cheer up the path of many an ambitious orphan boy, that he really become a light in Israel. The idea, it seems to us, would recommend itself at once, there are no difficulties to overcome, no prejudices to contend with, no expenses to be provided for—the appointment of a single teacher would be all that is required, and the additional feature attached to our popular Orphan Asylum would endear it still more to the hearts of our community, and the trifling additional expenses incurred by the appointment of a teacher would be balanced by the additional number of members. Without a costly building, without any appointment of many teachers, without any wrangling about orthodoxy or reform, we have an opportunity to establish a foundation for a future seminary, the corner-stone, without which no establishment of that kind can be erected. We hope that our Orphan Asylum Board will give the matter their earnest consideration."

THE CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE.

The St. Louis and Baltimore *Christian Advocate* (consolidated) deplores the gradual decay of the custom of family worship. The following are its views:

"It has become the custom of at least some of our Bishops to inquire at the Conferences of the ministers to what extent family worship is practised in our denomination. The facts elicited by this inquiry demand serious consideration, and should awaken our intense solicitude for the future of the Church. They discover that many of our people live in the constant neglect of this important duty. The same thing has been observed also in other churches, and it is to be feared that many children of all religious denominations are raising without the hallowed influence of family worship. This is a matter of serious import, and should be most speedily corrected. How can parents teach their children the importance of prayer, or even of religion, without uniting with them in its practice? And what can be the future results of a failure to do that but lifeless forms of religion or downright skepticism? It is quite impossible for us to conceive how a Christian parent can reconcile it to an enlightened conviction of duty to place his child in the midst of the uncertainties of the spiritual struggle which awaits every man, without imparting to that child all the religious strength which a godly example, paternal solicitude and the memories of the home-altar can afford. All these things will restrain, and, perhaps, aid in saving the child in the hard conflicts of life. He will need them all and more, and the parent who does not present them as aids to his child fails to meet the full measure of duty. It is the pleasure of parents to provide for the earthly wants of their children. Every man who is worthy of his paternal relationship finds a joy in making such provision, which can be equalled only by the sorrow which would seize his heart, if, through parental indifference, no bread were spread morning and evening to satisfy the hunger of his dependent household. Should it not be a more exalted pleasure to Christian parents to seek for their families, the bread of life that cometh down from heaven, and of which we must daily partake? Morning and evening should parents and children gather in earnest prayer around the family altar and invoke His spiritual blessing who stretcheth forth His hand and supplieth the wants of every creature, and without whose gracious assistance we must fail in all that ennobles this life and prepares us for a happy life beyond the grave."

THE METHODIST.

The *Methodist* has a lively editorial on "Fallacies About Preaching," in which it controverts the popular notion that the pulpit is losing its power. Some of the points urged by the "croakers" are taken up and answered, after the fashion of the following samples:

"'A sermon should never exceed thirty minutes.' Is it possible? The oracle who utters this piece of wisdom is not a pulpit orator, or else violates in his own case the advice which he gives to others. Thirty minutes to discuss a great Scripture doctrine, and apply it to human hearts! To give utterance to great thoughts and deep feelings, the fruits of much meditation and prayer, in thirty paltry minutes! It cannot be done by a man who really has anything to say, unless he is content merely to show the surface of truth, or has powers of condensation almost miraculous. A sermon thirty minutes long must of necessity be superficial. Imagine ERSKINE or WEBSTER limited to thirty minutes in his great legal arguments. Imagine BEECHER or SIMPSON discussing a great subject in a sermon just thirty minutes long. We doubt if either of them would like to attempt it. 'One sermon on Sunday is enough.' That is the New-England custom. But why fasten that custom on the rest of the world? New-England is worthy of respect. No doubt she deserves the magnificent eulogy pronounced upon her years ago by her greatest orator though not her greatest statesman. But when she sets herself up as the supreme court of the nation, from whose decisions there is no appeal, we gently demur. If a man is called to preach the Gospel, we think he is called upon to preach it to the congregation more than a few minutes a week. Is it a fact that New-England preachers are willing to emigrate where they can find an opportunity to preach the Gospel more frequently? 'Do not preach your old sermons. Make new ones.' There is a strange mixture of good and evil in this advice. A man is very foolish or very capable who attempts, after the first year or so, to make two really good sermons a week. The best sermons, after all, are not made—they grow. Very slowly do they mature—the result of meditation and prayer, and a deep experience of the joys, and especially of the sorrows of life. Many a touching sentence is begotten by the grief of the heart. Forth from the heart, as a fountain from the earth, should spring a thanksgiving to God when a sermon is completed. A minister's time is sorely taxed. Worse than that is the strain on the nervous system, which is often fatal to health, and even to life. Poor ROBERTSON was a victim to the demands made upon him. In one of his letters he speaks of the 'reaction consequent upon strained anxieties and attention,' and touchingly speaks of the 'perpetual treadmill necessity of being forever ready twice a week with earnest thoughts on solemn subjects.' Do not be afraid to preach old sermons while making new ones. Do not be ashamed to say that you 'turn the barrel upside down.' If people say, 'You are lazy,' you can disperse the slander in a hundred ways. Why should a sermon that has done good service be forever set aside? 'Fewer sermons and richer, should be a settled pastor's aim,' said Rev. T. L. CUYLER in an article once. The advice is good enough, but we beg leave just here to cry out against its perversion. Some men there are—'tell it not in Gath'—who have half a dozen sermons, including the Thanksgiving and funeral discourses, and they preach these so often—here, there, and everywhere—that we never call such men up in our mind's eye without seeing their half-dozen intellectual children. Their family is much larger; but these six well-favored ones are the only ones that appear in company."

THE CHURCHMAN.

The *Churchman* finds with regret that religion and religious affairs are conducted more and more among us on the purely mercantile basis, that the shop has invaded the Church, and that we are looking on religion as a matter of supply and demand. The writer goes on to say that:

"Our parishes take the ground of religious clubs—voluntary organizations for supplying to their members religious privileges of a certain type. Thousands in them believe their religious duty done when they have given their share toward that end. They are going on the common notion of the time. They want a certain style and type of religious service, and they honestly pay their full share for the supply, and the work is done. Our proprietary chapels—the spaces all owned, the whole thing a private bit of property—are educating silently but surely the whole community in that notion. That a man actually owes religious duties to others, that he is a trustee for the truth to the world outside, that his support, in due proportion, of his own parish and its services, is but a necessity by the way—all this has slipped, or is slipping, out of conscience and conviction. And the outlook is not a pleasant one. There are increasing thousands who have no demand for any sort of religion whatever. There are others who have the demand, but lack its means for supply. And these are drifting away farther and farther from the class who have the demand and can obtain the supply. Is it safe to stick rigidly to the maxims of the shop in this matter? Is it a pleasant thing to contemplate a respectable minority of the people of this country in the enjoyment of its various kinds of religion in its private and appropriated chapels, and the great majority, having lost all demand for religion, going its own wild way, Godless in this world and the other? There are masses of the population, in this country even, to whom religion must be supplied who have for it no demand. There are increasing numbers among whom, first of all, the demand must be created. We dare not wait till these people are good enough and wise enough to call for what we see they want. They must be supplied whether they want or not, in truth, because the less they want it the more they need it. Nay, but it is time we began to see that there can be no proprietorship in Christianity, that the ledger and its ways and maxims are stupid bits of business when the Gospel is in question, that always the Gospel and the Church of God have been *gifts*, gifts at the beginning, gifts to every people since, gifts given when there was no demand, gifts forced on unwilling takers, often, on takers who have even slain the givers! There is a growing terror before us in this land—the terror of a vast population left to irreligion, drunkenness, Sunday dance-houses, beer-gardens, and general diabolism—and this terror exists and gathers strength from the attitude of religion, religious teachers, and religious people, who have somehow lost sight of the fact that Christianity has never been in demand in this world, and that while they are waiting for this population to grow up to the point of demanding churches and pastors the devil is taking time by the forelock and supplying the present demand for grog-shops and turner halls. Meanwhile it might perhaps stimulate the thought of some slow minds to reflect that this increasing population in this country has a habit of voting frequently, and might, when it has the power, in its ignorance of such religious matters as the Ten Commandments, vote other people's property, even their churches and their religion, a nuisance, in some crisis of the national life."

THE LIBERAL CHRISTIAN.

The *Liberal Christian* advocates the reading of the Bible more frequently and carefully from the pulpit than is now the custom. The writer says:

"The people are prepared for better reading and more reading of the Scriptures in public. They will assume a larger and more intelligent place in the private reading of our people, if they are only more and more carefully read in public. If sermons and prayers had to be shortened to make way for more Scripture, it would be no loss. Let none think lightly of the culture and preparation required for a due reading of the Bible! There is no degree of meditation, reflection, prayer, training in knowledge or heart, exercises in elocution, or dramatic powers that might not be required for the most simple, truthful, and affecting reading of almost any portion of the Bible. The reading of the Scriptures is sometimes made, and might oftener be made, the most serious, useful, and remarkable part of the whole public services of religion. There is less difference in sermons than in the skill and success of Scripture readings; and oftentimes what is ascribed in public services to the sermon was really done in the preliminary exercises. Let parishes test their candidates by the power, skill, and effort with which they read the Bible; it is a deeper, truer, safer test than measuring them by their four sermons. Let us have more and better public reading of the Scriptures."

THE INDEPENDENT.

The *Independent* reads a lecture to those who are guilty of "family inhumanities" in daily life. The following remarks are made in the course of the article:

"We are fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters, neighbors, chums, associates. How do we meet each others' first glance in the morning? Do we smile, or do we frown; or do we look lifeless, as if we had not interest enough in anything either to smile or frown. If we do anything except smile kindly, affectionately, we inflict 'unnecessary pain,' first on those who love us, secondly, on those who, without loving us, are more or less affected by our atmosphere. It isn't a very severe pain. No. If it were, a good many men and women and little children who are alive today would be dead. But it is a pain, a real pain, and an 'unnecessary pain,' we are inhuman. Next, what do we say? Do we speak courteously, gently? Do we mention things which are pleasant and cheering? Or do we speak rudely and harshly, find all the fault which can be found with the weather and the breakfast, and proceed to antagonistic discussions and slanderous evil-speaking? If we do the latter we have sown pain, as the sower sows seed—'unnecessary pain,' pain from which only evil can follow. We are inhuman. And this is but the first hour of the day—before we really call it begun; before we have even thought, perhaps, what we will do with ourselves for the day. Then come business, work, pleasure. Upon the word and will of each one of us hang the movements, the occupations, the enjoyments, the sufferings of others, more or less, for the day. Employers, perhaps, servants, workmen, what mistress, what master can say on any night that not in one instance during the day has man or woman suffered at his hands a moment's 'unnecessary pain'? Oh! the terrible stringency of that word 'unnecessary.' There is no evading it. It parts a great chasm in our actions, separating right from wrong, with vividness as unerring as noonday light. Who is equal unto these things? Who may dare look the facts of his one day's inhumanities in the face? Where shall we hide ourselves when we hear the voice of God in the garden asking for our brother? If in our daily life we are in the habit of inflicting 'unnecessary pain,' be it ever so small, upon our fellow-beings, we are inhuman; and it makes no difference by what name of sect or persuasion we call ourselves, nor what vials of wrath and righteous indignation we pour out upon them who are guilty of what we choose to call cruelties."

THE PRESBYTERIAN BANNER.

"How to Receive a Pastor's Visits" is the subject of an article in the *Presbyterian Banner*. Among other bits of advice are these:

"*First*—Don't look upon him as a stranger, or as some superior being over whom you must make a great fuss. Receive him as one of your family. Receive him as a friend whom you can safely trust, if indeed you deem him worthy; and if you do not, the less you have to do with him the better.

*Second*—Don't think you must needs get up a sumptuous dinner for his accommodation. Let the chickens alone! He is often chickened too much! He has just such a stomach as you have, and it needs the same kind of food, and about the same quantity. If he is a man of sense and kindness he will feel uncomfortable when he sees you make a great parade on his account.

*Third*—Don't fill his ears with a lot of low scandal about your last minister, or about your neighbors. He will never greatly suffer if he should remain in perpetual ignorance of a thousand dirty little things which are really not worthy to be mentioned to anybody. If you heedlessly talk about them, you will surely degrade yourself and those who hear you.

*Fourth*—Try to make your minister easy, comfortable and at home. And mark! he would rather see a tidy house and a clean table than fine furniture and expensive dishes. See that the young children behave well. And if your minister should spend the night with you, see that he does it comfortably and without inconvenience.

*Fifth*—Don't ask him too many questions about the curious or difficult things in the Bible. Give him a chance to do you good. Talk chiefly about those things which have most to do with your Christian experience and your daily life. Seek substantial good rather than the gratification of an idle curiosity.

*Sixth*—Don't think you must spend every minute in your minister's presence. He don't wish to keep you from your necessary business. And don't forget that he has a great many things to think of, and that he would sometimes rather be alone than in the best society.

*Seventh*—If convenient, ask him to pray with you before he leaves. A visit is never finished without prayer."

## A Singular Case.

Some days ago a squabble about a board bill, it is alleged, resulted in one F. C. MAYHEW committing an assault upon Mrs. EDITH PRIMROSE, of No. 705 Eighth-avenue, during the absence of her husband from the house. Upon his return she informed him of the affair, and he applied at the Yorkville Police Court for a warrant against MAYHEW, at the same time stating that his wife was so badly injured that she was unable to appear in person, but was not able to procure the redress he sought. Mrs. PRIMROSE was finally delivered of a still-born child, as was claimed from the result of the violence she had received, and the application for a warrant was renewed, but was again refused. The matter was then called to the attention of Coroner HERRMAN, who will investigate the matter.

## SOLVING THE CONJUGAL QUESTION.

### How the Romans Managed It—French Methods of Arranging Marriages—The French Notary—Extracts from the London Matrimonial News—The Romance of the Future.

In that pleasing Irish fashion of half a century ago, when to carry off a pretty heiress was thought rather a proof of spirit, we only see history repeating itself. Surely, when ROMULUS made that rare show of Neptunus Equestris, and lured within his city a whole bevy of Sabine women, like poor doves to be pounced upon by the Roman hawks, though MOMMSEN does not mention it, undoubtedly these young ladies were plentifully adorned with those golden bracelets and trinkets for which the early Latin races were so famous, and booty and beauty was the watchword. Love alone, of course, is an important item in connubial felicity, but when the object of our fond affection brings with her fair self, whether we are in New-York or in Abyssinia, a certain proportion of United States bonds or so many score of fatted cows, the amount of bliss is supposed to be notably augmented. How to bring together, however, two hearts beating in unison thousands of miles apart, how to arrange matters conveniently and decently, how to do away with shilly-shallying and namby-pambying, and still not to shock *les convenances*; how the lovely and aristocratic Andromeda with $5,000 a year is to inform Perseus with his million that her maiden aunts, the Gorgons, will no longer oppose any difficulties in the way of their marriage, or how to let it be known that Darby, with his loving heart and strong hands, is ready to take some Joan with nothing but her good looks *pour tout potage*, are questions which have exercised the most ingenious minds.

In France marriages are arranged in an exceedingly decorous and business-like manner. What could have been more eminently respectable than the well-known Parisian notary who received us some score of years ago in his elegant bureau in the Rue du Helder. Our business with this grave functionary was to care for the interest of an American lady, about to marry a very worthy French gentleman. Our affair having been satisfactorily concluded, not abruptly, but with the most insinuating grace, the subject of our own forlorn condition of single-blessedness was brought on the tapis. "Monsieur must be aware that true happiness can only be attained by dividing its joys and sorrows with a faithful companion. Monsieur will excuse, I trust, the solicitude I take in his welfare, but should marriage enter into his mind, I believe—I feel sure—need I say I am certain, that I can satisfy every desire of his heart," and with this he opened a formidable ledger and running an elegant white finger down its columns, suddenly stopped. "*Voici notre affaire.* Here is a young lady, eighteen on her last birthday. Parentage admirable. Rich manufacturers in Alsace. She has no accent, speaks French like a Parisian, kind, gentle, a good musician, and as for looks, Monsieur shall judge for himself. As to *dot*, let me consider you as my client, and that your interests are my own. Might I ask if you have an invitation for Madame X—'s soirée to-morrow?" "We have not been so honored," was our reply. "You will find an invitation on your return home. Let me beg of you to go. If the young lady pleases you, an introduction can be had through my auspices—*après*—my office is always open for any visits of a confidential nature Monsieur may honor me with."

To the reception we went. There was our notary engaged in playing a game of whist. As he trumped a trick, counted the honors and won the game, he briefly said: "On that *console* there, next to the mantel-piece, is seated *Madame la Mère*. Mademoiselle is next to her playing with her fan. *Chère petite*, what grace, what elegance!" Modestly we gazed. It was a young and lovely face. That snow-white dress, the color of those ribbons *gorge de pigeon*, have never exactly disappeared from our mind. She never knew how near she was to her fate! How we silently admired at a distance, and endeared that pure little creature with a thousand sterling qualities. It might have been! Alack! now we are gray and grizzled, and the bloom has long long ago been brushed from off our peach.

But let us be practical. Before us lies the *Matrimonial News*, Vol. 2, No. 60, "a weekly journal devoted to the promotion of marriage and conjugal felicity," published in London, and sold at twopence. It has eight pages, is closely printed, and contains no less than 280 marriage advertisements. In the "Notice to Readers" the object of the paper is clearly stated, and we remark in particular the sixth item, which is as follows: "All introductions are given on the understanding that the lady and gentleman shall each pay a fee to the editor within a month after marriage," and the ninth, "The editor may be consulted personally, by appointment, for a fee of five shillings." In the most methodical way advertisers have a number allotted to them. Thus the Beatrice is No. 3,219, and the gallant Benedict disguises himself under the cold numerals of No. 1,649, and advertisements of this kind are common.

1,945.—If either 1,800, 1,809, 2,083, 2,022, 2,025, 2,047 or 2,048 would like a really loving and indulgent husband, she is respectfully referred to the gentleman advertising under this number, May 20, who would be glad to correspond in strict confidence. Editor has address.

Perhaps "Phœnix's" Californian idea of supplying new degrees of comparison by numbers might be advantageously employed, as instead of the advertiser's vaunting their personal charms, as for instance: "Maria, with beautiful hair, a small foot, and magnificent eyes," &c, it might be rendered, "Maria, with 6,223 hair, 1¼ foot, and 9,999 eyes," &c. Most of the wants are written in a very matter-of-fact way, and only a very few gush with the romanticism of the "Ouida" school. The use of one particular word, used by the ladies, according to our American acceptation of the term, sounds strangely.

2,130.—Ella is 24, considered very pretty, tall, dark hair, fair skin, violet blue eyes, well educated and connected, thoroughly domesticated, wishes to correspond with 1,927, 1,985, or any gentleman wanting a good, clever, affectionate, loving wife.

We sincerely trust that ELLA is thoroughly *domesticated*, and with no wild-cat proclivities, notwithstanding her violet eyes. One thing curious is that the short men in England must evidently find much difficulty in being mated, as advertisements from little men abound. Here is one:

2025.—Henry, aged twenty-seven, fair and not bad looking, good tempered and loving, but little and good-hearted (five feet two inches), thoroughly up in business, requires a young lady, or widow with not more than two children and not more than thirty, having about £300 to go into business at Bournemouth, highly remunerative; must be good tempered, fond of home and not too fond of dress, but neat, and able to keep account-books, if possible, but not necessary. Enclose carte, in confidence, to Henry, under cover to Editor M. N., No. 282 Strand.

An orphan, however, of quite fair proportions, thus expresses his desire for a helpmate:

1,927.—An orphan, the last and only representative of an old and highly respectable family, well educated, good position and of superior mind and abilities; a first-class gentleman farmer, cultivating family estate, worth £25,000, with the certainty of becoming sole owner at no distant date; fair, height, six feet two inches; weight, sixteen stones; wishes to meet with a lady of congenial tastes, with fond, confiding and loving disposition, between the age of sixteen and thirty, fine-grown and healthy, (tall and dark preferred,) and strong, one who would be content with a loving husband and the position in life in which she would be placed, and would take an interest in business as a source of pleasure. Moderate drinker and non-smoker. Aged thirty-two.

The accomplishments required by both sexes are exceedingly varied, that of swimming seeming to be a *sine qua non*. See what are Mr. Hastings' ideas of the ideal wife:

1,949.—Harry Hastings wants a wife. His ideal is of a girl nineteen, or a little under; somewhat tall, and of middle complexion; brown hair, good eyes, good features and color; of good health and active—a good dancer and skater, for instance; able to swim and ride a little; of sufficient education and refinement—not absorbedly artistic, geological, or musical, though with some skill of the last; of warm-hearted disposition even if impulsive, above all, with spirit—an Irish girl best, such as one might call Madge. Harry is now on his way to Shanghai, but would soon return to win such a wife.

Here is a young lady who manufactures the superlative in a remarkably way: "No. 2,018—A young lady, who is desirous of corresponding with a young gentleman in regard to marriage, would require him to be *awfully* handsome, being difficult to please," &c. Listen to a fat gentleman who thus disguises his corpulency:

No. 2,066.—A gentleman, aged twenty-eight, very respectably connected, average height, fair, and good-looking, and affectionate, rather strongly built, with an income of about £250 per annum, which is rapidly increasing, &c., &c.

Undoubtedly No. 2,066 is a second DANIEL LAMBERT. One party, No. 1,944, evidently considering himself accursed with a name like Huggins or Sliggings, says his patronymic can be found in *Burke's Peerage*, assures us of his honorable intentions, and wants a wife. One young lady, Agnes by name, seems in want of a husband under the most trying circumstances. Does not object to India, and has no objection "to rough it." One gentleman, No. 2,070, aged forty, "whom any one could love," is a wine merchant; but we should feel inclined to distrust his habits since he styles himself Bacchus. Here is one which has somewhat of the genuine ring to it:

1,983.—Una, a resident governess in a family where she receives £100 a year, desires to correspond, with a view to marriage. She is a tradesman's daughter, the youngest of six girls, and has never cost her parents a shilling since she was eighteen. Una is affectionate, domesticated, a dear lover of children and home life, and not in the least old-maidish. She feels her life is being wasted where she is, when she could render herself and others happy with a husband who would value a loving "helpmate" rather than a rich match. Una is thirty-five years old, not tall, and considered lady-like, agreeable and good looking. References given and required. Editor has address and photographs.

We sincerely trust that "Una's" cast of advertisement may find a return and her "Lion" be caught. Now comes a peculiar one, that is according to the interpretation made:

No. 2,069.—A lady, aged thirty, highly educated, fond of languages, well connected, amiable and loving, dark hair, good figure and considered good looking, would like to hear from some gentleman with sufficient means to make a wife comfortable. Editor has address.

If fond of languages means that this polyglot lady possesses the power of scolding in all the known tongues, such accomplishments had better be concealed. Notice in this one a peculiar jumble, which is amusing:

1894.—A professional gentleman, of rather unassuming habits and manners, age thirty, of good personal appearance, wants to correspond with a lady of similar position, tastes, and of religious tendency, aged twenty-four to twenty-eight, with a view to marriage. I am fond of music and singing, though no musician myself; my height five feet five inches; no whiskers, but fine imperial and moustache. Editor has address.

The religious tendency, the music and no whiskers—but an imperial and mustache are delicious. Some of the advertisers certainly look out very closely for number one. Here is undoubtedly a shrewd lawyer:

2,064.—Lex, a solicitor, with a small practice that might be indefinitely increased by the command of capital, wishes to correspond with a lady, musical, of good connections, and possessing £10,000. Lily, 1,906, and the widow lady, 1,906, in M. N., May 13, appear suitable. Advertiser's relatives are of good social status; he is highly educated (M. A. Oxford) and accomplished, tall, dark and gentlemanly-looking, age 35.—Lex should send his address to the editor.

To ask for nearly $50,000 in exchange for a small practice is hardly a *quid pro quo*. Here is one which has a wicked look. We should be afraid to risk our lot with No. 2,003. She wants her mamma to go to the grave-yard, and might advertise herself, if she ever got married, as a widow, when her spouse was the least under the weather. No. 2,003, we should not trust you with a prescription at the drug-store:

2,003.—A young lady, aged twenty-one, considered a fine, handsome, tall girl, well educated and of good connections, present income £250, but at mother's death will have £600 a year, would like to hear from a gentleman of good means and position. Address and particulars with editor.

Some of the advertisements are very flossy, such as the one of a French gentleman:

1,989.—A Captain of the French artillery, gentleman by birth, aged thirty-six, well connected and good looking, recently retired from the army since the last war, and reputed in the French literature as an accomplished novelist, getting more than £1,000 a year, wishes to exchange cartes and open correspondence with an English lady possessing a suitable fortune, or a widow in the same condition of means, between twenty and thirty, pretty well educated and, if possible, speaking a little French, who would go to Paris as his wife. Editor has address and other particulars.

French literature must pay better now than in former days, for 25,000 francs is not easily made by romance writing in France. We are afraid this Frenchman is a humbug.

Here is a musical party, who, in guise of personal appearance, offers his vocal powers:

1,978.—TENOR ROBUSTO.—A young gentleman, aged 22, gifted with the above voice, charming and of the first quality, has studied under the best Italian masters, wants a lady, good-looking, lovable, and, in short, a girl whose study would be to make her husband happy; such a woman the advertiser would love with the deepest devotion, and his great aim would be his wife's happiness. With regard to personal appearance the editor has carte, so young ladies can judge for themselves. Editor has also address.

We distrust No. 1,978, and fear he is a Mantalini. Occasionally, rarely, we are bound to say, the advertisements have the patchouly odor, which emanates from the purlieus of St. John's Woods.

Having taken some pains to find out the character of the journal under examination, we are inclined to think that most of the advertisements are of a *bona fide* character, and we have no doubt but that many marriages are engineered by the enterprising editor, and possibly the five shillings consultations and the fees, after the honeymoon, are not uncommon occurrences. As affording a glimpse of one of the many sides of English social life in the middle classes, the insight this journal gives us is a curious one. Perhaps, as we become more utilitarian, the romancist of the future, discarding the thousand threadbare devices of his art—those impossible and unaccountable accidents which intervene page on page before the hero espouses his heroine—will commence his thrilling narrative something in this way, and chapter first might thus begin: * * * * "And folding his bride within his arms he said: 'Fair Angelica! never, no never, did I make a better investment than when I expended five shillings to advertise myself.' There was a pause, and in the midst of the perfume of orange blossoms she murmured softly, suffused blushes mantling her lovely face: 'Adored Number 999!—no, Alonzo mine, I mean—to find you out, to crown my life with bliss, only cost me two and sixpence!'"

## "BREAK THIS UP."

### The Sawdust Swindle again—An Arrest by Capt. Leary.

Yesterday morning Superintendent KELSO received a letter from Father LEWIS, Clifton, Staten Island, enclosing a circular from a New-York sawdust swindler, which had been sent to him by mail, and requesting that, if possible, something might be done to stop the issue of them. Superintendent KELSO sent the letter to Capt. LEARY, of the Second Precinct, with the brief, but sharp, endorsement, "Break this up." In compliance with this order, about noon Capt. LEARY visited the den of the swindlers on the third floor of No. 22 Ann-street with a posse of officers, and there found the fraud in full operation, several persons being busily engaged in packing boxes with sawdust to send in response to letters asking for counterfeit money, which had been solicited by their circulars. The persons found in the room were HORACE SIMPSON, JOHN A. SHERMAN, HENRY SMITH and WILLIAM SMITH, a boy, all of whom were arrested, and taken to the Second Precinct Station-house. Capt. LEARY also seized all the boxes, circulars, envelopes, and other paraphernalia of the fraud, several wagon-loads of which were removed to the Station-house. The following is a copy of the circular:

DEAR SIR: In reply to your favor at hand, we hasten to inform you that the terms of our original proposition have been entirely misunderstood by you, and we stated in our circular, most emphatically, that we could not give you credit under any circumstances whatever. If you will think over our former letter, you will remember that the remittance sent in advance was asked for as a guarantee of your sincerity, but not by any means was it intended as full payment for the package. The price charged you is small indeed, when you consider the value of the goods, and we trust you will lose no time in fulfilling your engagements and pay our bill. You need be under no apprehensions about the goods, as it is impossible to detect them. They are all perfect in every respect, and positively worth the full value of their denominations. If it is inconvenient to pay the money, borrow the amount immediately, or you will blame yourself for your folly, as you could easily repay the loan on the very day you lift the package, besides being in funds to operate largely at once. There is another party in your locality who would be glad to act for us, but we have refrained from writing to him, as you desired to have the exclusive right of sale, and that was the understanding between us from the first. However, if you don't care to carry out the contract, please inform the express agent, and we will order the package returned. Packages cannot be opened before payment on any conditions. There are many reasons for strictly adhering to this rule, and a special agreement with the New-York Express Company forbids our giving such permission to any one. We should much regret our business intercourse to terminate so abruptly, for you would be the greatest loser, and hope on second thoughts you will think more favorably of the matter, and comply with our demands. Waiting your early reply,

We are, yours on the square,

KING & CO.

This circular differs from any heretofore seized by the Police, as it premises a previous correspondence, and says nothing about the counterfeit money. It is evidently intended to excite the curiosity of the recipients, who then write for explanations, and in reply have the short and sure road to fortune, via counterfeit money at greatly reduced rates, pointed out to them.

Capt. LEARY arraigned his prisoners before Justice SHANDLEY, at the Tombs Police Court, yesterday afternoon, but, as the case against them was not complete, they were committed, temporarily, until Monday morning.

# The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, AUG. 27, 1871.

**Terms of the New-York Times.**
MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

The DAILY TIMES, per annum, including the Sunday Edition.....$12
The DAILY TIMES, per annum, exclusive of the Sunday Edition.....10
The Sunday Edition, per annum.....2
The SEMI-WEEKLY, per annum.....5
Two copies, one year.....9
Ten copies, one year.....35
And an extra copy to getter-up of club.
The WEEKLY TIMES, per annum.....2
Five copies, one year.....8
Ten copies, one year.....15
And an extra copy to getter-up of club.
Twenty copies, one year.....25
And an extra copy to getter-up of club.
Fifty copies, one year.....50
And an extra copy to getter-up of club.
The European Edition, per annum, postage extra.....3
Subscriptions to either of our editions received for a less length of time than one year at the yearly rate.
Additions may be made to clubs at club rates.
These terms are invariable. Remit in drafts on New-York or Post-office Money Orders if possible and where neither of these can be procured send the money in a registered letter.
Address NEW-YORK TIMES.

Advertising Rates of the New-York Times.
Ordinary classified advertisements, 10 cents per line each insertion.
Business Notices, fifth page, before Marriages and Deaths, 25 cents per line each insertion.
Special Notices, fifth page, after Marriages and Deaths, 25 cents per line each insertion.
Advertisements on eighth page, 50 cents per line each insertion.
City Items with word "advertisement" prefixed, 50 cents per line each insertion.
Death or Marriage Notices, $1 each insertion.
The above have been the fixed advertising rates of the NEW-YORK TIMES for the past eight years, and will not be changed, although our circulation has largely increased during that time.

**To Advertisers.**
Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices as early as noon in the day as possible. It received after 9 o'clock, it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.
For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 56 West 23d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av., and No. 1 Astor-place, at same rates as are charged at office of publication.
Messrs. DREXEL, HARJES & Co., Bankers, No. 9 Rue Scribe, Paris, are the accredited agents for the NEW-YORK TIMES in that city.

**Notice**
We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. We cannot undertake to return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.


## NEWS OF THE DAY.

### EUROPE.

The Governments of Great Britain and the United States have chosen Count LUIGI CORTI as the Arbitrator under the treaty of Washington, upon all questions not comprised in the *Alabama* claims.

It is announced that the Emperor FRANCIS JOSEPH, of Austria, will meet the Emperor WILLIAM, of Germany, at Salzburg, at an early day.

The reports that the position of Count BEUST in the Ministry and with the Emperor has become weak, are stated to be groundless.

The entry of the Carlists into Spain is imminent, and preparations on an extensive scale have been made to meet the threatened invasion. The Archbishop of Madrid, in a circular to the clergy, requires them to refuse the sacrament to those persons who are married only by civil rite, and all such marriages will be treated as contubinaro.

The disturbances at Lyons by the disarmament of the National Guard are officially contradicted.

The Emperor NAPOLEON is about to remove his residence to Croydon.

### GENERAL.

The body of JAMES SLINERY, of Matteawan, N. Y., was found on the Harlem Railroad track yesterday, near Millerton, with the head entirely cut off. The night previous the deceased had nearly $100 on his person, and when found all the money was missing. There are strong suspicions of foul play.

Two Shropshire Downs bucks and three ewes have been received, from England, at the Central Park sheep-fold.

The large steam-propeller *Norman*, of the Chicago People's line, passed through the Duluth Canal, from the city to the Bay, on Friday, amid great rejoicings in honor of the opening.

A fire occurred in Chicago, yesterday, in a house occupied by a family named BURKARTS. Mrs. BURKARTS was burned to death, and Mr. JACOB BURKARTS and his child were so badly burned that they cannot survive.

The salt meadows lying west of Jersey City, and which have for years been considered worthless, have been proved to be fit for the production of garden vegetables. A large quantity of potatoes, corn and tobacco have been raised this year.

Extensive preparations are being made at Wright's Grove, Glen Cove, for the reception of the Sabbath community who are to commence their camp-meeting at that place Sept. 1.

The Charleston, S. C., Board of Health announce that the number of cases of yellow fever reported since the 3d inst. indicate that the disease is assuming an epidemic form. The Medical Society, while admitting that a mild type of the fever prevails, insist that previous reports were exaggerated. It is added that differences of opinion exist in the profession as to the probable spread of the disease.

The stomach of the late JAMES KEMPORTH has been sent from St. John to this City for chemical analysis, and the inquest has been adjourned for a week.

GEORGE WILLIAMS, a saloon-keeper at Greenbush, N. Y., has been arrested on a charge of arson.

Large numbers of visitors are daily arriving at Halifax, in anticipation of the regatta.

An engine and twenty-two stock-cars of the North Missouri Railroad have been attached in Kansas City, by MCKINNEY, GREEN & Co., for debt.

Very gloomy but reliable reports come in from nearly all the counties in eastern North Carolina of great damage to the cotton crop from rust. Much alarm prevails among the planters. The prospects, which were good a few weeks ago, are now very unfavorable, especially in the cotton counties of Wayne, Duplin, Lenoir, Green, Johnston, Wilson and Pitt.

The money for cotton premiums, amounting to $10,000, offered by citizens of St. Louis, and to be awarded at the St. Louis Agricultural and Mechanical Fair, in October, has been subscribed and paid to the Committee.

JOHN ROGERS, the cashier of the Pejepscot National Bank, is said to be a defaulter to the bank in $20,000. His bonds are ample to cover the amount.

No further news of the wrecking of the *Lodore* has been received by Messrs. MALLORY & Co., of Malden-lane, and it is uncertain when the full particulars of the disaster will come to hand.

The Attorney-General has rendered his opinion as to the existence of a vacancy in the First Deputy Commissionership of Internal Revenue made by the designation of Mr. DOUGLASS to perform the duties of Commissioner, in which he says Mr. DOUGLASS is the First Deputy, but is entitled, as long as he performs the duties of Commissioner under the President's designation, to the salary of Commissioner only.

A collision occurred yesterday between a passenger and a freight train on the Philadelphia and Erie Road, when a conductor, an engineer, a fireman, and three passengers were instantly killed.

The North Missouri Railroad was sold yesterday, at St. Louis, to Mr. MORRIS JESUP, of New-York, for the sum of $5,000,000. The same gentleman also purchased 2,500 shares in the St. Charles Bridge.

DANIEL MCGRATH was fatally stabbed on Friday night, in Philadelphia, by an intoxicated man who was beating a man named BARNEY COSTELLO, when MCGRATH interfered. The assailant escaped, and MCGRATH died yesterday.

CHARLES HERLON, a convict in the Auburn Prison, committed suicide yesterday by cutting his throat with a razor. HERLON was sentenced from Wyoming County in 1864, to life imprisonment for murder in the second degree, being then twenty-two years of age.

## Why Connolly Was Kept in Office, and How It Was Done.

The recent revelations of the TIMES have not only thrown a flood of light upon the finances of the City, but have also served to explain certain political movements of the Ring. Let us lift the curtain upon another scene. We can all remember how, in the Fall and Winter of 1869-70, the Democratic bummers and strikers were kept in a state of nightly agitation all over our City. Balls, clubs and "coteries" were celebrating the virtues of various leaders, aided by means which these leaders provided. The American Club and the Richard B. Connolly Club were prominent in this work, and the Academy of Music was the theatre of frequent "reunions." His Excellency the Governor was conspicuous, and ISAAC BELL and NATHANIEL SANDS, School Commissioners, vied with each other and with the rest in assiduous devotion to their respective masters. The hero of the evening was full of smiles and toddy, and as his bedizened guests one by one gave him a shake of the hand, he strove to discover how each stood on the great coming question as to who should be the next Controller of the City. For the knowing ones even then recognized this office as the great prize of the "Ring."

Thus, a year beforehand, the drums and gongs of the ward politicians were beaten. The Controller's office was to be filled at the charter election of December, 1870, and the two questions were: Who is to be the candidate? Shall BRENNAN resign his Police Commissionership to take the place? Slippery DICK had, the Winter before, got the Police law so amended that no member of the Police Board could be a candidate for an elective office without first vacating his place in the Board. As the position of Police Commissioner is, in its way, a reasonably lucrative place, this amendment was somewhat hard on BRENNAN, who, of course, would have preferred to hold both offices. The disputed point was whether BRENNAN would resign and take the chances of a run for Controller. His "Coterie" were active and alert. CONNOLLY, on the other hand, was a bundle of mingled fears and hopes. BRENNAN was in no sense his friend, and was wroth, too, with SWEENY, who had preferred his own brother-in-law, BRADLEY, when a Chamberlain was to be appointed. BRENNAN, therefore, proposed to "go for" SWEENY's man, CONNOLLY, and the rumblings of a coming storm already disturbed the tempers of the rival aspirants.

The Legislature met. The war of charters was hot. SWEENY's (or TWEED's) charter was torn to tatters by the raging elements. Young Democrats were round in force. SWEENY fled from the Delavan House, taking his trunk, and announcing that the whole thing was "busted," and that he was off for Europe. The Young Democracy put in their charter; this was overthrown. TWEED had matured a plan which he was sure would be efficacious, and would pass one charter just as easily as another. SWEENY listened, approved, and returned to Albany. It was deemed best to get all into this charter that any set of men could possibly be induced to vote for, and by means of it "fix" the old set in power again. Places enough were given to HALL to satisfy all hands; but there was one thing which it would not do to trifle with, and this was the Controllership, which was an elective office, and to be filled by the vote of the following December. In the new charter, to satisfy all who were coveting this office, and to quiet certain Democratic Senators who hesitated about robbing the people of their franchise, it was provided that the Controller "Shall be elected at the general election preceding the expiration of his term of office." One step was thus gained—the transfer of the election from a canvass where the candidate for Controller must run on a separate ticket, to the general election where he could run on a ticket containing the names of those who were to fill all the important positions in the State. This secured even a weak candidate the advantage of influential associates, and the entire party strength. Still, CONNOLLY would have to take his chances before the people. Moreover, up to this time the Controllership had been independent of the Mayor, and its incumbent was, like the Mayor, amenable to the Governor for malfeasance in office. The charter was passed; the objections of rival candidates and their friends, and of conscientious Senators, were removed by having this important office still elective.

The chances of a defeat in an election were very great; indeed, it was deemed almost an impossibility to re-elect CONNOLLY. But it would be ruinous to let any one else go into the office. What, then, was to be done? SWEENY's wits were busily at work, and a clause was put into a new law, prepared for the purpose, immediately after the passage of the new charter, which provided as follows:

SECTION 21. The Controller of the City of New-York shall hereafter be appointed by the Mayor elected for said City, and not by an acting Mayor, as other heads of departments are appointed, and shall hold his office for the period of four years, as now provided, except that the person first appointed under this authority shall hold his office until the first day of January, 1875, subject to the provisions of said act. The term of office of the present Controller of said City shall end at the expiration of five days from the passage of this act. The Mayor shall make the first appointment herein provided for within five days from the passage of this act. Any provisions of law inconsistent with this section is hereby repealed.

Thus the right of the people to elect a Controller, which was recognized in the new charter merely to silence rival aspirants, and the honorable scruples of certain Senators, was by this section secretly abolished, even before the text of the new charter was before the people, and another step was gained in the perpetuation of CONNOLLY's tenure of office. All the arts and tricks of unscrupulous politicians were brought to bear to secure this great necessity of the Ring. First, they got the election changed, from the time of a city election in December, to the general scramble in November, and then they got the election abolished altogether.

The next thing of moment was to secure the appointment of the right man. The "*elected* Mayor" (HALL) only could appoint. It might happen that the Mayor *might* be sick, or out of town, or incapacitated, and then this appointment could be seized by the acting Mayor, who might or might not be in harmony at the moment with the Ring arrangements, or might have a brother-in-law to take care of. But every such contingency was guarded against; nobody but the "elected Mayor" (HALL) was to be trusted, and he not for a great while. The memory of his oaths to the Young Democracy was still fresh. So it was further provided that CONNOLLY's term of office should "end at the *expiration* of five days from the passage of the act" of April 30, 1870, and that HALL should make the appointment "within five days from the passage" of the same act. So that there was not suffered to be a moment of time when CONNOLLY should be out of office. Here these schemers thought they might give themselves a rest. But no; shortly after the Legislature was adjourned it was charged that the act by which the Controller was to be an appointed, instead of an elective officer, was unconstitutional, and arrangements were made to put a candidate in the field at the November election. This brought the trouble all back again.

It will be remembered that a candidate was run on the Ledwith ticket for Controller, and the Ring took pains to have tickets ready the night before the election, which were secretly distributed, and CONNOLLY was put through the motions of running for the office to which he had been appointed—so earnest and so careful were these schemers that CONNOLLY should not by any chance be left out. But even after CONNOLLY had been appointed and elected, after legislators had been induced to juggle the people out of their rights with regard to this one office, these men were not satisfied. To make everything secure they improved their first opportunity to push through the Legislature of last Winter what is known as section 12, of chapter 572, laws of 1871, which reads thus:

"The appointment of a Controller of the City of New-York, made during the year 1870, by the Mayor, is confirmed. The Mayor shall fill any vacancy in the office of Controller by appointment for a full term of five years."

Here we may pause in this "strange, eventful history." Does any one require fuller proof than all this furnishes of the rascalities of a set of men who dared not let any person but CONNOLLY succeed himself in *controlling* the finances of the City of New-York?

## The Source of Corruption in the City Government.

The history of the rise and progress of official fraud and misrule in the government of this City, would show that it had its origin in the corruption of the original source of political power—the ballot-box. It commenced with the organization of gangs of repeaters and ballot-box stuffers by Democratic politicians, to secure their election, by fraud, to offices which they found it impossible to attain on their merits. In this way men, without character or standing, who were scarcely known outside of the gin-mills of their respective Wards, and whose sole object in politics was jobbery and plunder, were elevated to places of responsibility and trust, and commenced those raids on our tax-payers, which have resulted in defrauding the City Treasury of tens of millions of dollars. CONNOLLY, it is said, left a respectable position, yielding a fair salary, as bookkeeper in a mercantile house, with the avowed intention, openly stated to his employers, of entering political life as a financial speculation. TWEED was very poor, and not over honest, if we may believe the *World's* history of him, when he got himself foisted into the Board of Supervisors, and he is reported to have boasted that in five years he would be among the largest real estate owners in this City. His boast has been fulfilled. Both he and CONNOLLY are reported to be worth millions, and all their confederates of the Ring, together with scores of their outside dependents and tools, are independently rich. Not one of them could ever have earned even a moderate fortune in any legitimate business, and their suddenly-acquired wealth would be sufficient proof, if there were no other evidence, that the money was dishonestly obtained, and rightfully belongs to the people whom they were elected to serve.

But one of the worst effects of the frauds on the ballot, by which such men have attained office, is the discouragement it has offered to honest voters and to business men generally, against taking any interest in City politics or making any efforts to remedy the evils under which they suffer. "There is no use in going to the polls," they have been in the habit of saying, "for our ballots will not be counted for the man we vote for, or, if they are, they will be neutralized by repeaters on the other side." In this way thousands of honest citizens, who would be willing and anxious to do their duty on election days if they were convinced they could do good, have been induced to stay away from the polls altogether, and let the thieving politicians have their own way. They *have had* their own way, and respectable citizens and tax-payers are now startled to find that they have plundered the Treasury of millions of dollars and well nigh reduced the City to bankruptcy. And, what is worse, they have concentrated in their own hands the means of perpetuating their power in spite of the people. They have not forgotten how they first attained office, and they have carefully provided, by shrewd legislation, for retaining in their own hands the fountain head of power—the ballot-box—and keeping it corrupt. The chief inducement that Republicans had for voting for the new charter was the promise that, in return therefor, Tammany would give them a stringent Election law that would secure an honest ballot in this City. Such a law was passed simultaneously with the charter, and by the aid of that law, and the Congressional act passed for the same purpose, over twenty thousand fraudulent votes were kept out of the ballot-box in this City at the last election. There was more or less false counting of the votes by Mayor HALL's canvassers, but very little repeating was done at the election last Fall. The "Ring" were alarmed at the enormous decrease of their vote from the one hundred thousand majority which TWEED assured the State Convention they would poll in this City.

Accordingly, as soon as the Legislature met last Winter, they introduced a bill to repeal the Election law, which interfered with their frauds, and without which they never would have got the Republican vote for their charter. In the election next Fall they intend to resort to their old game of repeating and false counting, and elect their own nominees at all hazards, regardless of the actual vote polled. It is this conviction—that they have the ballot-box in their own hands, and can effect just such results as they please—which makes Mayor HALL and his confederates so bold and defiant, in face of the crushing exposures of their rascality. We are informed that they have already commenced redistricting the City for the next election, with a view to get rid of those inspectors and canvassers, elected last Fall, who are not in their interest. By changing the boundaries, and making new election districts, the inspectors and canvassers are thrown out, and the appointment of new ones is placed by law in the hands of Mayor HALL. This is one of the cunning tricks of "Ring" legislation at Albany last Winter and the Winter before. It enables the "Ring" to put in every election district of the City inspectors and canvassers who will do their bidding, and they are determined to have none others at the election this Fall. In the present state of public feeling, they know full well that they could not fairly elect half a dozen of their nominees for the Senate or Assembly; but they are determined to make up by repeating and false counting what they lack in honest votes.

It is questionable whether the Congressional law can be made applicable to an election where there are no Congressmen to be chosen; but if it can, it ought to be applied to the election next Fall, and rigidly enforced. A United States Senator is depending on one branch of the Legislature to be chosen this Fall, and this fact, it is thought by many, should render the law of Congress applicable. In view of the known intentions of the Ring to carry the next election by fraud, every honest voter of both parties would hail with delight the interposition of any legal authority that would secure to the people an honest ballot.

## Dangers of the French Republic.

It may be safely said that no statesman ever occupied so parodoxical a position with reference to his country as does M. THIERS toward France. His opinions are almost hopelessly at variance with nearly every progressive idea of French politics, and yet he is the one man in France who can give a progressive Republic a fair chance of existence. His errors, instead of forming a sufficient reason for removing him from power, present the most potent argument for retaining him in it. The fact is M. THIERS represents a political order as well as a political creed, and of the two, the first is what France most urgently requires. She wants a visible head to the State who shall be able to unite the suffrages of all her factions in the maintenance of his authority. She wants, moreover, a man who will rule through Parliamentary forms, and from whom there is no danger of a *coup d'état*. M. THIERS possesses all these requisites, and if there be any other man who shares with him this distinction he has not yet come to the front. It is well known that the present Executive was passionately hostile to the comprehensive measure of army reorganization upon which all Frenchmen have set their hearts. In common with a few old officers, he desires "the maintenance pure and simple of the law of 1832"—the consequent maintenance of the National Guard, and of a limited popular liability to military service. An obligation for military service binding upon all, is what the Assembly and the country are at one in demanding. In a somewhat less degree, the same difference of opinion exists between M. THIERS and his constituency on the questions of decentralization and of fiscal policy.

The friends of M. THIERS admit all this, but they claim, with some show of justice, that it forms an additional reason why the duration of the present Executive term should be fixed at three years. Suppose, they argue, that a conflict should arise between M. THIERS and the Assembly on any of the points on which they differ, and that the difference should prove irreconcilable. While M. THIERS continues to be merely the Chief Minister of State, holding his office at the will of the Assembly, he would in such a case be forced to resign, and France would be plunged again into the hopeless anarchy which would result from the struggle of all the factions to put a party nominee in his place. On the other hand, were he confirmed in power as the President of a constitutional Republic for a limited term he would merely, in case of a parliamentary disagreement of a serious kind, be compelled to seek a new body of advisers—to reconstruct, in fact, the *personnel* of his Administration. The fear of unsettling the established order, of which M. THIERS is the only trusted representative, has already had an injurious effect upon the independence of the Assembly. Many of its members have sacrificed their political convictions on sundry important questions in order to avoid anything like a no-confidence vote in the present Administration. So long as progress as well as stability is made to depend upon M. THIERS, both must remain uncertain. Make his name the badge of acknowledged order for a period, during which France will be learning the rudiments of self-government, and leave the working out of progressive ideas to the strife of parties, which M. THIERS alone can keep within parliamentary bounds.

It need hardly be said that a state of things which avowedly depends upon the life and the success of a single man, is hardly sufficient to assure a very brilliant prospect for the French Republic. Only the other day, a triumvirate of Dukes (D'AUMALE, PERSIGNY and BROGLIE) was seriously proposed to be substituted for the Presidency of M. THIERS. What this would have led to, is not very difficult to predict. It is very obvious that much as France wants free institutions, she wants national stability and repose still more. If the Republic, with M. THIERS as a guarantee for its moderation, cannot give her that, she will throw herself into the arms of the first strong coalition of monarchists who can promise her along with their candidate an end of civil strife. For M. GAMBETTA, France is not yet ready, and there is no other Republican with sufficient force of character to lead his party to an enduring victory.

## Swallowing a Railroad.

A railroad journal published in Philadelphia professes to have discovered an immense conspiracy on the part of men heretofore held to be respectable, the object of which is to secure possession of a well-known railway in Missouri. The coveted object is the North Missouri Railway, which, according to Poor's Manual, is 281 miles long, including its branches, and has a capital stock of $7,500,000. The bonded debt of the road consists of $6,000,000 first mortgage, $4,000,000 second mortgage, and $3,000,000 third mortgage bonds, giving a total capital stock and bonds, $20,500,000. Last year the company's net earnings were $432,128 98. The State of Missouri formerly held a lien upon the road to the amount of $6,438,000 for aid furnished the company for purposes of construction. This lien was bought for $800,000 in March, 1868, by certain well-known capitalists and operators, four of whom are citizens of St. Louis and two of them New-Yorkers, but all affiliated with the road, and supposed to have made the purchase in its interests. It turned out, however, that this State lien became the pivot of Ring operations, and as these parties had control of or influence with the management of the road, they sold the lien to the company for $2,000,000, or at a profit of $4,800,000. In exchange they took $4,000,000 in second mortgage bonds and $5,000,000 in full paid stock.

Notwithstanding the apparent simplicity of the transaction, it seems that the State's lien is not released, and thus, for the full amount of $6,438,000, stands recorded against the Company along with the nine millions of bonds and stocks paid to these six gentlemen for it. Meanwhile, the second mortgage has been foreclosed for default of interest, and the holders of the bonds (the six gentlemen aforesaid) are about to sell out the road. The result of the sale, unless an injunction prevents its occurrence, will be to hand over to these operators the road, with its equipment and franchises, and virtually rob the original constituents and creditors of the Company of whatever interest they may think they have.

It seems hardly credible that such a scheme as this could go through except with the connivance and assent of the entire management of the road—no member of which appears to have exposed it. On the other hand, the entire story may be a fabrication; but it is so gravely told, and with such circumstantiality, that we may express our regret at seeing the names of respectable citizens of New-York connected with the matter. But whether true or false in all its details, the story is true as to the sale of the road, which is advertised, in some of our City papers, to take place at St. Louis on the 20th inst.

## Ladies on Railroads.

With all our boasted rivality to women, there is one tribute we do not pay to them. We do not allow them, when they are unlucky enough to travel in "sleeping-cars," to cherish the delusion that men know how to behave themselves when they are with each other. A great many ladies are compelled to travel in these cars from time to time. They are generally imprisoned in the unwholesome little cells at either end of the car, immediately over the wheels, where they are secured more complete privacy by the fact that they can close the doors between them and the males who come in and are laid away on the shelves along the sides. But in these dark, hot, cramped apartments they do not secure themselves from hearing whatever their fellow-passengers may choose to offer in the way of loud conversation and boisterous festivities. Not being protected from this, we are ashamed to say that, as a general thing, they are not saved from overhearing much that is offensive. A single instance which occurred on one of the cars of the Hudson River Railway not many nights since, will illustrate what we mean. Three young men, well dressed, entered a northern-bound car some half hour before the train started. One was going with the train; the others had come to bid him good-by. During the half hour two of them stood in the passage-way, talking in loud tones with the third. Nearly every sentence was decorated with an oath or a curse. Brandy was produced, and freely drunk. Stories of no doubtful coarseness were freely exchanged. The charms and virtues of their lady friends were discussed at length, with a broadness that would have been appropriate to the lowest bar-room, and, finally, as these representatives of young America parted from each other, they shouted through the car-window messages and remembrances that can only be described by one short, ugly word—obscene. We will not make so fine a point as to say that the presence of gentlemen, self-respect, and common decency should have prevented such an exhibition. No one familiar with the places where the fashionable young men of our City most do congregate, would care to indulge such a hypercritical suggestion. But it was impossible that ladies in the car, on the platforms, in the waiting-rooms, and passing to and from the train, should not have been exposed to this disgusting annoyance. The conductor of the train and his attendant accepted it as a matter of course, as did most of the passengers who witnessed it. Similar occurrences are not uncommon on all our roads. Is it not about time to compel our young rowdies to behave themselves decently?

## CANADA.

**Political Situation—Sir John Still Keeps Closed Lips Regarding the Treaty—Prosecution to Recover an Penalty—Stupid Legislature Policy—The Canals.**

From Our Own Correspondent.

TORONTO, Ont., Wednesday, Aug. 24, 1871.

Politics are stagnant, and happily the country is enjoying a respite from agitation and excitement. How long such a state of things will last depends upon the time that may elapse before the meeting of Parliament, which, being the last of the first term under Confederation, is certain to be an exciting one. It will be important. The general complaint in this Ottawa is dull in consequence of the absence of some of the members of the Government, including the Governor-General. The Premier of spending a few weeks at Cacouna, a delightful bathing-place towards the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and more of his colleagues are scattered about the Dominion. M. LANGEVIN, Minister of Public Works, is in British Columbia; Mr. TILLEY, Minister of Customs, is laid up at his home in New-Brunswick with a fractured limb; Mr. MITCHELL, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, has taken an additional term to the fishing-grounds, and Sir FRANCIS HINCKS has just returned from a trip to Nova Scotia. The Minister of Militia, now that he is relieved from visiting the militia camps, oscillates between Ottawa and Montreal, and the rest of the Ministers are looking after the departments. A series of party demonstrations, begun some time since, have not been continued. The two leaders, Messrs. MACKENZIE and BLAKE, have made it a point to attend the celebrations, with the view of enlightening their friends with regard to the Ministry, whom it is their purpose to supplant at the next general election. Constructive logic and eloquence have attended these gatherings, so much, indeed, that it has been found necessary to get up counter-demonstrations, the first of which took place a few days since, and was largely attended.

THE TREATY.

The Washington Treaty has ceased to excite public attention, and little more will be heard of it until it comes under discussion in Parliament. Some disappointment is manifested because Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD has not taken the opportunity of replying to the accusations made against him through a portion of the Press in connection with his share in the treaty. It is difficult to understand why he should have been expected to give public utterance on the subject until he could do so in the proper place; but there was such an expectation, and it was even given out that he would address a meeting to be convened in this city, at which he would make explanations. Sir JOHN manifestly could have had no such intention. It is sufficiently clear, one would think, that as he had no account to render to the people of this country in his capacity of Joint High Commissioner, he was in no way bound to explain anything connected with the framing of the treaty. The question must necessarily come up in the Dominion Parliament for the sanction or rejection of the terms proposed in the matters of the fisheries and the navigation of the St. Lawrence, when no doubt Sir JOHN will enter fully into the case, and set himself right with the country. In the meantime it is gratifying to know that public feeling is gradually melting more and more warm, and the acceptance of the treaty as it stands, and the chances are that no difficulty will be experienced in obtaining the assent of Parliament to the ratification of that portion of it bearing on Canada.

THE "NATIONAL TRADE POLICY."

It is believed that the Government have it in contemplation to revive their national trade policy, which received such a rude shock last session by the abrogation of certain imposts, particularly on flour and coal. The restoral of those duties does not appear to have given satisfaction. The Nova Scotians complain that they cannot compete with the Americans in supplying the upper Provinces with coal, and the Ontario millers are loud in their declamations against being shut out of Nova Scotia and New-Brunswick since the readmission of United States flour into those Provinces. Moreover, it is boldly asserted that the duty of fifty cents per ton, which has been taken off coal, has gone into the pockets of the dealers, inasmuch as the price of coal has not been reduced since the duty was taken off. The clamor is loud among the advocates of protection, and, taking heart from the prospect of receiving further encouragement by the introduction of a Government scheme, they eulogize the Ministry, in the hope of securing all that they so urgently demand. The Minister of Finance, formerly a thorough free-trader, has become converted to protection, and will do his utmost to bring about a revival of his policy of 1859. As the next session of Parliament must be followed by a general election, it is just possible that the Government will make their "national policy" a part of the programme to be submitted to the people. It is not to be denied that the feeling of the country is more favorable to such a scheme than it ever was, and the rural constituencies are known to be ready to support any policy that will bring higher prices for grain, and shut out the foreign article. The failure to secure reciprocity with the United States has strengthened the protectionist cause, and now that it is seen there is no prospect of obtaining a new treaty, very many hold that the best policy for this country is the adoption of high protective duties. It is not probable that any attempt will be made to go so far in the direction indicated, but the opinion prevails, nevertheless, that there must, in the matter of trade, be more self-dependence joined to a thorough protective—or what is called, national—policy.

IMMIGRATION.

Another immigration scheme is hatching. A conference of the heads of the respective Governments and the emigration agents has been decided on to take place at Ottawa next month. This will be the third conference of the kind within two years. Nothing was accomplished by the two already held, and it does not appear likely that the coming one will be any more productive of good than the others. It is well known that the present system is defective, yet, strange to say, no change for the better has yet been devised. The subject of immigration is very imperfectly understood by those in power—indeed, the value of adding to the population of the country by means of emigration from the Old World has never been appreciated by those in authority. Every attempt to improve the system has signally failed, notwithstanding the Government has been periodically seized with a desire of doing something in the way of improvement. The truth is, the management of immigration affairs has all along been intrusted to incompetent hands, and must continue, as it is done, to render matters worse instead of better. The only head of the department which controls immigration who understood the requirements of the country, and the best mode of securing a large and valuable number of foreign population, was the late Mr. MAGUE, but even he failed to change the system, for the reason that he did not receive the support of his colleagues. The notion prevails that everything is to be done by means of sending agents abroad, but that experiment has been tried with but trifling success, and the fact is overlooked that if there are sufficient inducements to settlement held out, there will not be so much need of agents. Grants of land are made, it is true, but they are limited to one hundred acres to each person, and the lands are certainly not conveniently located. The plan of clearing a few acres, and erecting a house on each lot intended for settlement, is a step in the right direction, and will work well; but it should be followed up by the removal of the restrictions which militate against settlers. Were the Government to look fully into the matter, it would be found that what is most required after all is a better system as regards the reception and location of the emigrants.

OPENING THE NORTH-WEST.

The enlargement of the canals, which, a short time since, was a subject of general complaint, has not yet been undertaken, any further than something is being done on the Welland Canal, which, however, was decided on before the question of enlargement came up. It is stated that the Government has decided on the construction of a canal at Sault Ste Marie, which would seem to indicate that much importance is attached to the opening of communication with the North-west. A route has been opened for emigrants, but it is not likely to be of much avail, for the simple reason that the most direct and uninterrupted route is by way of Detroit. The Canadian route will never be of any consequence now that railway communication on the American side connects Lake Superior with the Red River country. The projected Pacific Railway is being proceeded with as far only as surveying and preliminary work extends, and a vast deal of encouragement has been conferred, and a great deal will appear to show whether the proposed route is practicable or not. Information goes to show that no serious difficulty is likely to present itself, and hopes are entertained that the construction of the line will not much exceed an average as was at first feared. Report is favorable to the success of the International Road, and it is believed that it will be completed in a much shorter space of time than was expected. The opening of a portion of the line takes place in a few days.

## CANADIAN TRAVEL.

Great Indian on Western Rail on Lawrence Rivers—Rock Accommodations—What is to be Seen on Canadian Steamers—Montreal.

From Our Own Correspondent.

MONTREAL, Friday, Aug. 25, 1871.

The influx of visitors into Canada from the United States has been more apparent during the present season. They come by all lines and from all quarters; the greater number, perhaps, by the way of Ontario, down the St. Lawrence River. The "All Rail route," as it is called, has been widely advertised this year, and the result has been manifest in the hotels crowded daily with Summer tourists eager to see the Thousand Islands and the Rapids by daylight, on the splendid steamers of the Royal Mail line.

Through "Royal Mail" is rather an imperious title, and suggestive of superlative elegance and comfort, candor compels me to state that the boats are generally in charge of first appointments, with all the little attentions. The whole management of the line is watched, and the meals furnished to the passengers are creditable. Another very unpleasant feature of travel on these steamers is the fact that no checks are given for baggage. The arrangements for baggage are very careless. The trunks are indiscriminately heaped together on the lower deck, and at the several stopping landings during the thirty hours' trip, there is great danger of the wrong trunk being put off. Despite the officials' assurance that baggage is safe and identified, the fact is that trunks are very frequently lost on the journey. Indeed a trunk that had been lost to its owner for weeks, went down on the boat with me, and at the hotel in Montreal I met a gentleman who was in quest of restitution at the loss of his baggage on the trip the day before. Of course, the issue had to be drawn as to claim against anybody, having no check to show. This matter should be remedied, and until it is remedied, the "Saxon people" are no more entitled to notoriety than the Celtic. Still, as long as the beauties of the Thousand Isles and the perils of the Rapids have the Summer traveler, the boats will be as full as ever. The best hotel in Montreal is the St. Lawrence, quite a picturesque building, but modern fashionably, not very stately. I called for a boiled egg this morning at breakfast, and had to wash it in my tumbler before I dared break the shell. The hotel is now crowded to suffocation with people from the "States," a very large portion of the rooms being Government. The thorough-bred Southerner affects the Canadian for Summertime. Why, I know not, unless that things are cheap here. The wide difference between the prices here and at home is very striking. He (Southerner) will carry such a vociferous sense of the cheapness of things here, perhaps, as that the price of a good bottle of Hennessey brandy is only one dollar. Matilda Jane and Sophia Charlotte seem to know the cheap spots at which they goods are "going off" by instinct the moment they breathe Canadian air, for they scarcely wait to get the railroad dust and cinders out of their ears before they have been in almost every store in town. The tour of the places of interest is, of course, made at some time during the stay, but nearly all the time, so far as the ladies are concerned, is consumed in shopping. Silks and laces and gloves, and all the finery of woman's wear, are said here at almost half their price in the States. How all the "plunder" is safely gotten over the line is a mystery to me, but the question of "getting things through" never seems to enter the minds of the buyers.

There are numerous objects of interest to the tourist in and around Montreal, chief among which is the Victoria Bridge, which spans the St. Lawrence near the city. The bridge is a stupendous work, being nearly two miles long. As I passed upon it for the first time, and read in the guide-book that it was erected at a cost of only six millions of dollars, my mind reverted to home, and I bethought me of TWEED and CONNOLLY and HALL. The numerics are interesting places to visit. I attended the service at the GRAY NUNS one day last week, and there was something very impressive and solemn in the service. The carriages here constitute a rare feature of the place. They are all gorgeously decorated, painted green and heavily mounted with brass. The hack that we hired for a dollar and a half an hour was quite ornate in its trappings. But pleasant as Montreal is to while away a day or two in, it has not half the weird interest of its older sister city, Quebec. There is a strange flavor of antiquity about everything there. Its heights, with their frowning battlements, fill one with awe. If a stranger was transported and brought here and then asked, upon the bandage being removed from his eyes, where he was, he would be more inclined to suppose himself somewhere in old Spain than in this country. To walk these narrow streets within the walled city, to meet a sentry or a long-skirted Jesuit priest at every corner, to see the queer people, to note their manners, to hear them jabber patois French, would lead a New-Yorker to imagine himself very far from home. The greatest natural wonder of interest about the city is the Montmorency Falls, but they appear very small after Niagara. The other places pointed out to the visitor are mostly of historical interest. The drives of the place, in making the tour of the town, observed as WOLFE's monument and Montcalm's, and the famous battle-field. Though the genial Hibernian is apparently an ignorant creature, and his wife, like Ah Sin's, is "peculiar and blind," he is, nevertheless, like that dismembered cuckoo player, given to "tricks." The visitor to these latitudes must needs have his wits about him, else he will find himself a victim to some petty extortion at every step. Any one purposing a journey either had better supply himself at the broker's in New-York, before starting, with Canadian money, as greenbacks are only taken here at a discount, and in calculating the discount the natives are rather loose.

To those who "stay not at home" Canada, I should say come and do it at the earliest opportunity. Your visit hither is full of interest and pleasure. But to those who propose to come, I should advise them not to be lured by the alluring advertisements of the "Royal Mail line of steamers." As I raise my eyes from the sheet upon which I am writing, and note some of their posters on the wall opposite, and I read that "the advantages of sea like are unequaled, and from the completeness of their arrangements present advantages to travelers which none other can afford." That sounds well, but it is not so. As Captain Cuttle would say, "Avast there, my hearty!" Go to Montreal and the St. Louis is Quebec. I find Messrs. Garvey and Arthur Lumley, the artists; Wm. W. Ramsay, late Colonel of the Twenty-second Regiment; Mr. Walter K. Foye, Mr. McLean, and Rev. Dr. Anderson, all of New-York.

DEBT E.

## CUBAN AFFAIRS.

### Masses in Porto Rico—Troublesome Times Ahead—The Spanish Cuisine and the Government—War News—Alarm in the Settings de Cuba.

From Our Own Correspondent.

HAVANA, Saturday, Aug. 19, 1871.

We have, at last, come into possession of more definite and authentic information from the Island of Porto Rico, and although peace and tranquility exist, nobody is deceived, for Spaniards and Porto Ricans, Radicals, Moderados and Ultras, all are aware that Vesuvius is only slumbering. The first blood has been shed, and the Rubicon have learned to pass that hatred, which hitherto existed only in theory, into practice. Political bad-will began among Spaniards—Americans it never existed; reason is powerless for argument are listened to, but not heeded; nothing it shows except the inevitable appeal to arms, and the old feud will be carried on with undiminished vigor by children and grandchildren. The actual results of the row did not exceed the killing of two soldiers and three or four Radicals, but the excitement was at one time so intense that a general revolution was considered unavoidable, and was only prevented through the personal exertions of Gen. BALLASTEROS. On the morning of the 30th of July the leaders of both parties met at the residence of the Governor, and by using their respective partisans to be on the alert to march toward the capital at a moment's notice, many did not wait for that notice, but started and came to the capital immediately. Outside of the capital, where the Spanish element dwells in respectable numbers, and where three fortifications guarded not a single town or settlement could have remained in Spanish hands within twenty-four hours. The number of troops and guerrillas who would fight for the Spanish cause is computed at about seven thousand in the Island, total of their adversaries at about fifty thousand, while some say that is a number would reach seventy-five thousand in case of necessity. The Radical party, however, is badly armed and not well organized, and they have only about six thousand serviceable arms of all kinds, although they have been importing arms on the sly for the past three years. Regardless of the outbreak in the capital and the anger of the Spaniards and the exasperation of the natives at the attitude which a European Spaniard, LAUREANO VARGAS DE LA TORRE, published in a little journal of his own called *La Arena* (the Spider), and to which all the prominent lights of the extreme Radical party contributed. The drastic exposé all the acts of the Government and its employés, past and present, with much vim and sharpness, and gave such rash accounts of the machinations of the clerical that both parties were wrought up to a combat. The Spaniards (a few of them) lost all self-control, and attempted to assassinate VARGAS on the 3d. He barely managed to escape, and, shouting for help, was soon surrounded by a crowd of Liberals. The report does spread that the would-be assassins had been hired to do the bloody deed by the leaders of the Spanish party; but this report is untrue, because the parties in question are well known as responsible and wealthy persons, incapable of acting as hired assassins, although they would not have hesitated to do a little killing on their own account. The throwing of stones at the soldiers and Spaniards continued even after martial law had been declared by BALLASTEROS, but the Radical leaders, unwilling to produce a general revolution, took their measures so well that comparative quiet was restored. Wherever an armed Porto Rican presented himself, he was quickly ordered to return, the Captain-General holding the principal leaders of the Radicals, RAMON BALLORQUIN DE CASTRO, JOSE JULIAN ACOSTA, and FRANCO, members elect to the Spanish Cortes, as partial hostages in their houses and requesting them to leave the country, a measure which suited their views only too well, as it enables them to create a stir in Spain and at the same time deprive the hot-heads in Porto Rico of their leaders. Both embarked on the 10th (by will reach Spain. On the 21st the Captain-General raised the state of siege, and since then matters have remained quiet. It is generally believed that the "parade of the volunteers was the scare of the row on the 30th, in addition to the articles of the *Arena*. They say Ricans do not want any volunteers, as they have heard too much of the institution to like it. The plan was laid to fling stones or insult the volunteers on their parade or drill of the 3d when coming down the Christo-street. Somebody told the Commander of Volunteers, and he, unwilling to risk a conflict, quietly charged the order of march, and returned with his men through a by-street. The Porto Rico correspondent of the *Voz de Cuba* (a thorough Spaniard) says, under date of the 9th inst., that the situation is most threatening.

THE SPANISH CASINO AND THE GOVERNMENT.

The Spanish Casino and the Government are on good terms, and, although affairs have so far been managed without the employment of force, some more pronounced expression of the public will may be given us at early day. It is a notorious fact that at no time have more gambling hells existed, and more gambling been carried on, in Havana than at present. The security of life and property is also much endangered, matters having reached such a pass as to compel the authorities at last to arrest a large number of suspicious persons, principally negroes. This occurred last week, but the decrease in robberies and thefts is hardly noticeable. The public accuses the political Governor, of being to blame for this state of affairs, and of being the protector of the gambling shops. This report has been circulated so extensively that a committee of the Casino sent a respectable note, with certain allegations, to VALMASEDA, this tending to the dismissal of the Governor. VALMASEDA returned the letter, informing the Casino, or its committee, that he would not allow any interference with his business, and desiring to know whether he or the Casino was the chief authority of the island. Thereupon the Casino answered that the communication had been sent as advice and nothing else; that as good citizens, desirous of preserving the welfare of the country and its moral status, they had written, and seeing that VALMASEDA did not wish to be informed of the rascality carried on, they would withdraw their letter, considering it unwritten. The Vice-President of the Casino, offended at this rebuff from VALMASEDA, qualifying it as an act of protection and aid to rogues, resigned his position, and several members of the Executive Committee have threatened to do the same. Whether the Governor is really guilty of what is alleged, is hard to tell; some of the Casino people assert that they are in possession of proofs, but it is certain that at present the Governor is in very bad odor with the leaders of the situation. The resignation of the Vice-President afforded the *Voz de Cuba* and the *Constancia* a nice cause for a little quarrel; and it is really a pity that the censorship does not allow the respective editors to give full vent to their ire. So far they have called each other fools and asses in the most polite way imaginable; and to do such a thing gracefully, no better men than the editors of Cuban journals, who stand in fear of the Censor, could be found.

WAR NEWS.

Gen. VALMASEDA left yesterday for Puerto Principe so as to hurry operations and continue negotiations regarding the surrender of prominent white leaders of the insurrection. He may be successful, but the surrender of a few Generals or of CESPEDES himself will not finish the revolution. The Cuban Colonel, FERNANDO CALZADA, was sold the day before yesterday near Sancti Spiritus for two hundred dollars, and a free pardon to one of his friends, and was captured and executed this morning. A rumor has been in circulation that IGNACIO AGRAMONTE had been under the necessity of hanging Gen. VILLAMIL in presence of his troops, because VILLAMIL was trying to surrender. The report that VILLAMIL intended to do so has been in circulation for some time, but since he has been wounded he has not been with his troops. The Report, therefore, is somewhat doubtful.

SANTIAGO DE CUBA.

But if the news from the Cisco Villas and Central Department is not of a very interesting character, that from the Eastern Department is most certainly so. The main topic there is the invasion by MAXIMO GOMEZ of the Guantanamo District, which invasion has been disastrous to property, and which, occurring in the third year of the insurrection, is declared highly discreditable to the Government. The portion invaded by GOMEZ is Monte Toro, and up to date he has burnt fourteen coffee plantations, of which one, the "Indiana," was defended by twenty-seven men, while the remainder were undefended, some five of six being even abandoned by their proprietors. Of the garrison of the Indiana seven were killed and seven wounded; the others escaped. GOMEZ has captured many negroes, part of whom will no doubt join him, while the rest will straggle back to Guantanamo. His forces are some 500 to 600 strong, well armed, and consisting mostly of negroes. Col. CAMPILLO, with 600 men, had been sent to Guantanamo to look up GOMEZ, but so far had done little or nothing. The American brig *Lydia H. Cole*, Capt. JONES, which arrived here recently, had carried off on a previous voyage one MIGUEL RAMON SAN MARTIN, *Comisador* of the Guantanamo Custom-house, whose departure was connected with a robbery of $24,000 from the treasury of the Custom-house. RAMON embarked in broad daylight, the Custom-house officers helped to put his baggage on board, and the Captain says he protected a passenger. The vessel has been here twice since, during which time the *comisador* was going on, and now the authorities, having arrived at their conclusion, have arrested Capt. JONES and imprisoned him for complicity in the robbery of the Custom-house funds, by taking RAMON on board, knowing that he had the stolen property in his possession, and landing him in St. Marks, Hayti. The evidence is purely presumptive, and it will be locally impossible to sustain the charge. The American Consul has the matter in hand, and meanwhile the vessel is detained, the Consul waiting to abandon the vessel, and the Spanish Government refusing to accept her.

### MISCELLANEOUS COMMUNICATIONS.

The Court-martial for the trial of Mr. JUAN CLEMENTE ZENEA, the emissary of ARANGO and the Spanish Minister in the United States, and who was captured while trying to leave the Island, accompanied by Mrs. CHAPMAN, has finished its labors, and the prosecuting authority on behalf of the Spanish Government has demanded the death penalty. It is not known yet what punishment will be awarded.....The Spanish Government, convinced by the arguments of the Cuban slave-drivers, has revoked its order regarding the prohibition of the traffic in Chinese and their importation into the Island, and informs the delighted speculators in human flesh that coolies may be introduced for three years more, and says nothing about the right to maltreat, sell, or kill those already in the Island, because that is understood. It unintelligible, simply ask any Spanish or Cuban overseer on any plantation.

QUASIMODO.

## AMUSEMENTS.

### City Affairs Last Week.

The excessive heat has had a less formidable influence on most of the theatres than preceding seasons caused one to expect, and we should not be surprised if last week's financial exhibit was more satisfying than that resulting during any equal period in the past two months. Miss LOTTA has proved herself as valuable an acquisition for Booth's as she was some years ago for the Broadway Theatre; and, later, for Niblo's and Wallack's. Miss LYDIA THOMPSON and her company are drawing to Wallack's audiences as large and as enthusiastic as they assured for Wood's Museum, when their first engagement was in progress. Mr. J. K. EMMET is delighting the frequenters of Niblo's with "Fritz," and Miss ADA HARLAND is amazing the patrons of Wood's with the hyper-sensational drama acalled "Lola." All these entertainments will be repeated until further notice, so that it cannot be said that New-York is actually *sans* amusements, even in Midsummer. Two additional theatres will also swell the total this week. The Olympic will reproduce "Humpty Dumpty" on Thursday evening. On Saturday the Grand Opera-house will be opened. The inception of the season at the Fifth-avenue Theatre, on the following Monday, will leave no other *solennité*, as the French put it, to await.....Mr. D. L. MORRIS ended last night a brief but productive engagement at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn. Mr. MORRIS is a good dialect actor, and his talent is placed in a strong light by the drama of "Dollars," which Messrs. SHANNON and MCLEAR, two clever play-wrights, have prepared for him. Mr. MORRIS appears in "Dollars" at the Boston Theatre to-morrow, and will act in New-York at the close of next month.....The season of the San Francisco Minstrels will be commenced to-morrow evening.

MUSICAL.

In addition to the numerous musical entertainments to take place this Fall, a series of operatic performances, in German, will begin at the Academy of Music on Sept. 19, under the management of Herr WACHTEL, the eminent tenor. Herr WACHTEL and a full troupe selected by him will reach this City this week.....Among the new artists who will be heard in the concert-room, this Fall, will be Mr. ALFRED RICHTER. Mr. RICHTER, who is the son of the distinguished harmonist, is a very young man, but a musician of exceptional attainments and great executive skill. His first recital is looked for with pleasant anticipation.

### Meme Notes.

Mme. FANNY JANAUSCHEK is in town. She returned from Europe on Friday.....Mlle. LEA SILLY has commenced and carried on a series of opera-bouffe performances at Maguire's Opera-house in San Francisco. She produces "La Perichole" with great success.....Mr. CHAS. MATHEWS acted in Buffalo last week.....We are not sure, after all, that the Common Council of Oswego is far behind that of New-York in point of impudence. The body first named recently obliged the agent of Mr. J. H. STODDART to furnish eighty tickets for its personal use before he could get a license to give an entertainment in Oswego.....Mr. OLE BULL has recovered his health.....Mrs. MACREADY is residing in New-York.....Mr. MYRON A. WHITNEY has gone to England, and will star there for some time to come.....Miss ADDIE CARY has made a successful debut, with Miss ANNIE LOUISE CARY, at Portland, in Maine.....ANNA M. POGUE has been produced at the California Theatre, in San Francisco, with Mr. J. C. WILLIAMSON as *Shaun the Post*.....Mr. JOSEPH RAMSTEL, of the Boston Museum orchestra, has occupied his seat there from the beginning, twenty-eight years, during which time he has not been absent from a single performance.....The performance, at the Boston Theatre, of "Little Nell," a second edition of Miss LOTTA, is thus written of by a local editor: "A novelty appeared last evening in the shape of a small, bright-eyed young girl, who calls herself 'Little Nell,' and who comes to us with a California reputation. The piece in which Little Nell disports herself, is one of the horrid tribe of 'expressly written,' of which the last one always seems so esp the climax of weakness. Suffice it to add that 'Katy Did' is written to introduce 'Little Nell' in five characters, and that it accomplishes its object. Whether the little lady has real talents *for* acting, who could pretend to judge from witnessing such a performance? or to judge further than to pass upon her fitness for the 'variety business?' But let that pass. In the things which she really professes to have mastered she is a very clever performer,—a sort of LOTTA in the rough, indeed. Her dancing in the first act was absolutely charming in its lightness and easy grace; her singing, carried on in a high-pitched, acid-sweet voice, was in perfect tune and time; and her assumption of that modification of the Dutch brogue and manner which has been adopted on the variety stage was complete. To sum up, she is a well-shaped, pretty little creature, with a considerable fund of natural drollery. And it may be added that she is so pretty that she does not need to 'paint an inch thick' in any of her maidenly disguises."....Mr. OSCAR GUTTMANN, manager of the *German National Theatre* in New-Orleans, is now in Germany forming a strong company.....Miss JULIA GAYLORD is now acting with Mr. J. N. STODDART.

### Foreign Affairs.

*Il Trovatore*, of Milan, announces the death, in Vienna, of Miss KATTY LANNER, the danceuse.

Mrs. JOHN WOOD writes to the London *Echo* "Since numerous incorrect and unauthorized paragraphs upon the subject are floating about the Press, will you kindly permit me to state that this theatre will reopen, under my own management, with the Royal National (English) Opera, on Sept. 30; that Miss ROSE HERSEE, now on her way from America, will make her *rentree* here on that date; and that I have entered into no arrangements which can at all affect this programme.....It is said that Mrs. ROUSBY's sister will shortly make her debut on the stage.....Mr. SOTHERN terminates his engagement at the Haymarket, previous to his departure for America, on Saturday, Sept. 23.....The grand concert given in the Cirque of the Champs Elysées, under the patronage of Mme. THIERS, for the benefit of the orphans made by the war, proved a great success, the receipts amounting to 15,000 francs.....Miss AMY SEDGWICK will return to the Haymarket Theatre on Monday, Sept. 25, where she will open in a two-act drama by MADISON MORTON.....M. HERVE is in Paris and has signed an engagement to prepare a new opera bouffe for his old home, Les Folies Parisiennes.....Mr. BATEMAN will inaugurate his campaign as the Lyceum with a new play, from the pen of Mr. BATEMAN, entitled "Self." Several members of the manager's family will appear in it, in addition to Mr. BATEMORE, Mr. IRVING, Mr. ARDISON and other popular favorites.....The Royal Opera Comique, in London, reopened on Saturday, the 19th of August, for the performance of MOLIERE's comedies in English, operetta and ballet. The opening representations are "Marie," an operetta, composed expressly for this theatre by E. D'OYLEY CARTE, Esq., and "La Medicin Malgre Lui; or, The Doctor in Spite of Himself," supported by a powerful cast, and concluding with a ballet divertissement.....Astley's Theatre has been taken by Messrs. SANGSTER for the purpose of reviving the equestrian fame of the old circus home.....*The Athenæum* says: "During the time when the Comedie Francaise was in England, the news that its very existence was menaced was known to us. We held it back, hoping that M. GOT would recall the resignation he had dispatched, and that a turn of fortune's wheel would serve the most industrious and skillful of actors. The satisfaction of France, we regret to hear that M. GOT's resignation has been accepted, and that in a few months the great comedian will follow M. REGNIER into private life. M. GOT's retirement will, it is anticipated, be succeeded by that of MM. LEROUX and MARSAIN. Miss FARAT and M. DELAUNAY become sociétaires, engagement in Russia. The strength of the company will accordingly be seriously reduced. To fill up the losses, new engagements with probably be made. Those of M. BRETON *père*, of M. GODEFROY, the well-known depister of bonne-gaie life, Miss BARROILHET, and Mme. DARCOURT are spoken of as possible. Among the new engagements of some of these arrangements is unquestionable. It is difficult to understand why Mme. FARASCHI, for instance, has remained so long outside the gates of the national theatre. M. GOT's engagement will terminate on the 18th of January, 1872.....M. HAVIN will soon return [illegible] as the Paris Municipal Council of Rotterdam voted a pension of 205,000 francs for the two years' management of the Scala and the Carcano. The [illegible] will still under the same management.

THE LATE HENRI TAUSIG.

The Boston *Transcript* prints an interesting letter in relation to a performance of the pianist, whose death the Times has already recorded. The letter is dated from Leipsic, Dec. 7, 1870, and runs thus: "I am going to write you a long letter, for I have just heard the great Talent play CHOPIN's E-minor Concerto, the man (shall I call him such?) of whom LISZT wrote, 'He will sometime make us forgotten as a piano-player.' What would I give, could you have been at the Gewandhaus rehearsal this morning? Could you only have seen the eyes of the one hundred and fifty Conservatory scholars, glistening with the fire of distinction; for it was as the *sparkling* wine that touch! What power has an artist that can, by his own heavenly inspiration, draw to him the spirits of all, as they wonder at his power, and are gradually lifted upward by him and with him, until they seem, as it were, in another world, where alone is heard the music of angels. The great TAUSIG has in himself something more than talent, and genius is not the word for it. He has both, but something infinitely more; for CLARA SCHUMANN, MEHLIG, PRUCKNER, PETERSILEA, and GOLDSCHMIDT are all geniuses. Then what is TAUSIG? We may as well ask what was BEETHOVEN? what was CHOPIN? what was LISZT and RUBINSTEIN? And yet it is as on a plane with the latter class that the critics have to criticise TAUSIG! Some of these wise knownothings pride themselves in the idea that he is only great as regards technic. In this, they say, he surpasses everybody; but that he has no soul, and plays with but little expression; that is, they start with the hypothesis that TAUSIG heads the list, and then attempt to show that he isn't anything. Setting aside the opinion of Mr. LISZT and like poor judges, they condemned to pack him in prison. One of our best pianistes says: 'Oh, if I had the technic of TAUSIG, why, I would put him in my pocket!' Indeed, Mr.——! We were told yesterday, in that 'I know something that you don't know' sort of way, that TAUSIG would play to-morrow in Gewandhaus. The morrow came, and—and found W. and myself of the most punctual at the hall at 11 o'clock, A.M., to secure good seats. Imagine our indignation, when we got there, to hear that TAUSIG was not to play at the rehearsal. He serves us the same way JOACHIM did, he is above rehearsal. The rumor, however, proved false. The concert commenced with an [illegible] Sonata, Scherzo and Finale, from SCHUMANN, followed by the 'Meeresstille' overture, and then a lady from Holland sang an air from HAYDN; she followed this with a recitative and air from an Italian opera, very lively and pretty. Then we knew TAUSIG was coming, for the orchestra did not leave, and the conductor only looked queer enough to set the two together. DAVID is not a very large man, but he looked big enough to throw little TAUSIG into the middle of next week, as the two musicians stood side by side. In less than a minute TAUSIG was on the piano-stool, and, seated for the first time, he seemed cool and collected. For is it a position alone that TAUSIG can keep still. DAVID conducted the concerto, as usual. REINECKE is the conductor-in-chief of the Gewandhaus orchestra, but on such occasions as these he gracefully gives way to his superior. Still we all know that REINECKE is the best symphony conductor in the world. He is a great man. In future letter I will have more to say about him. Of course everything went to a T, (and REINECKE shook hands with him.) TAUSIG sits perfectly quiet at the piano; one cannot detect the least movement of the body; everything comes from the hands and head. How he handles and gracefully he sits there. Instead of trying to make you think of 'I, the great Tausig,' he makes you forget who is playing by doing so himself. I have heard the E-minor of CHOPIN many times, but I was actually inclined to doubt if it was this I was hearing now, for—well, I do not know why—it was not CHOPIN's Concerto, it was not TAUSIG, it was the infinite spirit of the musician that made me dream, so that I was unconscious of anything whatever, but listened to the most beautiful of music, and thought of that alone. It was only after the performance was over that one could realize and consider wherein TAUSIG was superior to any pianist I ever heard. His octave playing was more than wonderful, and of course his execution was perfection, and he showed himself master of the crescendo from the softest pianissimo passage to an imaginable fortissimo, and still having as it seemed a reserved force, and thus proved the absence of all pounding. He made me see the superiority of ANNA MEHLIG over CLARA SCHUMANN, and convinced me that, as regards opinion on this point, Mr. DWIGHT is correct. TAUSIG's playing is generally regarded as the most perfect ever heard in Leipsic, and the most musical. No wonder LISZT is so charmed with TAUSIG."

### Suicide of a Cantatrice—A New-Orleans Romance.

*From the New-Orleans Picayune.*

Few of our theatre-going people but will remember the beautiful AMELIA GARCIA, who for three or four successive seasons won unbounded applause on the stage of our principal theatres. Young, lovely and accomplished, the wonderful charm of her voice was augmented by great personal attractions. Gay, fascinating and brilliant, she won admirers by the score, and at one time—in the height of her theatrical fame—was the most sought after, and the acknowledged beauty of her profession. That such a woman should have suddenly died without her death being made known, is surprising. Not will the public surprise be lessened when the fact is made known that she died a suicide. Her death occurred about two weeks since, on Jackson street, near the corner of Annunciation, where she had resided for over a year past. It will be remembered that about two years since she quit the stage and retired to private life. She had become passionately enamored of a gentleman in this city, and for his sake abandoned whatever of fame and prospect of advancement she had in her profession. She occasionally appeared on the street, always radiant, always beautiful, and whenever she came into the theatres or public places of amusement she was the cynosure of all eyes. She enjoyed this public manifestation of admiration, and sustained it royally. Had she never been a famous singer, GARCIA would still have been admired for her splendid beauty. But it began to be whispered about that her life was not happy. Society had its clearer eyes, that could not be neglected, and the poor singer, with all her beauty, could not retain an allegiance which society demanded to be broken. The conviction came upon her slowly, but it came at last. To one of her passionate nature there was nothing left for her but, to die. It would be unsexed, if it were possible, to lift the veil from those last hours of her life. Convinced that the happiness she had bartered so much to secure was slipping from her grasp, and the cheerless future spreading dark before her, she resolved to shut Lethean cup, the poison of the suicide, in which to drown the memory of her misery and the joyless life she deserted and abandoned woman. It is said that she morning (some two weeks since) the final separation took place—when her friend said good-by for the last time—GARCIA ordered her servant to go to the drug-store and fetch her some laudanum. The servant, suspecting her design, refused to go. The command, repeated with more imperatively, was disregarded, and the servant with tears and entreaties besought her to refrain from her wicked intentions. It had no effect, however, and she went herself for the poison. On what pretext she obtained it is not known, but she did get it, and having taken it, died from its effects. The residents in the neighborhood say that about the time the poison must have commenced its fatal work, she went and seated herself at the piano and for more than an hour played and sang. Her voice, during the evening, in full compass, revealed in the sweetest manner they had ever heard. Strains of passionate sorrow mingled with the sorrowful cadences of a funereal dirge, as the dying cantatrice sung her life away. AMELIA GARCIA was about twenty-three years of age, and a native of the West Indies. Her mother was a Spanish Creole, and her mother a Jewess, a native of Germany. Her parents came to New-York when she was quite young, and she commenced her professional career in that City. She sang one season at the Academy of Music in this city, and one or two engagements at other theatres. She left the stage, however, in 1869, and it is not since appeared professionally in public.

## ENGLAND'S NAVY.

### The Administration of Mr. Goschen—Story of the Measures.

*From the London Times, Aug. 8.*

In reply to the question of Sir JOHN HAY, yesterday, on the loss of the *Megæra*, Mr. GOSCHEN did the best thing possible—he gave a full and candid account of what had occurred during his own Administration. Whatever judgment may be passed on those who are responsible for sending such a ship on such a voyage—and we fear the condemnation must be severe—Mr. GOSCHEN himself will have the excuse that he was new to office, and had not yet completely turned his attention from Union work-houses to turret-ships and transports, before it entered into the heads of his subordinates to employ the *Megæra* in carrying men to the antipodes. It is an ungrateful task to charge disasters upon official people—to assert that they are not accidental, but may be traced to the negligence of those whom the Queen employs and the nation is bound to trust. Moreover, in the present case we are bound to recollect that we are not yet informed with certainty of the causes which brought the *Megæra* to a sinking state in mid-ocean. But enough has transpired to show that from undue economy, or negligence, or simple stupidity, a vessel was sent to sea under conditions which filled people at the time with apprehension, that the warnings given to the Admiralty were disregarded, and that there is good reason for supposing the master to be the first and almost necessary consequence of the state of the ship.

THE MEGÆRA.

The *Megæra* was an iron vessel, built in 1864. Certain things are stated concerning her, and are not denied. Mr. CORRY distinctly asserts that she had seen her best days; she had done much service, and had been placed at the bottom of the list of those ships which were employed in the home service. She was, therefore, evidently considered by the late Admiralty unfit to carry a full complement of passengers on the longest voyage which it is possible to make on the surface of the globe. "Knowing what I did of the ship," says Mr. CORRY, "I should never have thought of sending her to Australia with 300 officers and seamen, and to do so was a great risk on the part of the Admiralty, there being a strong presumption that she was in an unsound state." Such is the testimony of an Ex-First Lord, a political opponent of the present Government, it is true, but not likely to be inaccurate on such a subject, and speaking of matters within his own knowledge. We believe it will be found, on inquiry among some who have had the ill-fortune to sail in her, that the *Megæra* is an old offender, and had years ago properly earned her degradation to the bottom of the list of storeships by perpetual breaks down when employed in the transport of troops. Well, this rickety old ship constructed twenty-seven years ago, in the infancy of iron ship-building, was chosen in the early part of the present year to convey 380 officers and seamen to Australia. Whether the Admiralty had direct and positive evidence of the vessel's unseaworthiness, as Mr. REED says they had, we put aside for the moment, and consider the fact as they admitted it by Mr. GOSCHEN. When the news of her loss arrived we recalled the attention of our readers to the circumstance that the proceedings of the Admiralty were questioned at the time. On the 6th of March Mr. KAVANAGH asked whether the ship was not overloaded both with men and cargo, and, moreover, in an unseaworthy condition—looking, as he says, to stern. Mr. BAXTER, in the absence of Mr. GOSCHEN, declared that there was not a word of truth in the statement implied in this question, and that as to the overcrowding, she had now less than 400 men on board, whereas she had, on a former occasion, taken to the Cape 500 officers, 425 men, 26 women and 56 children, besides her own crew. He also made some explanations respecting the quantity of cargo that had been put on board. Orders had been given to take out 100 tons of it in order to give the men more space. Now, we must, in justice, believe those who take an interest in the safety of our men and the credit of the service to be as Mr. GOSCHEN's speech of yesterday. There they will find made up from official reports the veritable history of a ship sent on a long voyage and crammed full of officers and men by the British Admiralty. The *Megæra* sailed from Sheerness, and before she got to Plymouth her troubles began. The Captain, the officers, and men on board united in complaint. The latter, be it remembered, were not soldiers, but naval officers and seamen, who could perfectly appreciate the unfitness of the vessel for the voyage. The first "serious remonstrance" which reached the Admiralty was in the shape of a letter from the Captain of the *Megæra*, from Queenstown. It was found that the ports on the main deck leaked, and that the officers and men suffered, as "Mr. GOSCHEN mildly puts it," some discomfort. The Captain was a little more forcible in expression. "The wind," he wrote, "has been contrary and the weather bad, during the whole of which time the main deck has had water washing from side to side, wetting the men's bags, clothes, &c. The officers cabins have been literally afloat the whole time, although the watch have been constantly employed in bailing the water up." The main deck ports, being warped and old, would not keep the water out, some of the bolts drawing out when screwing them up." The Captain also wrote to the Commander-in-Chief at Queenstown concerning "the extreme discomfort of the ship in consequence of every available space having been taken up for cargo, bringing the ship considerably deeper in the water than she ever was before, and rendering her very wet." The Commander-in-Chief himself reports that he has been on board and found officers and men in great discomfort owing to the crowded state of the decks and the quantity of water which had found its way to the main deck; the ship was very deep in the water; it would be difficult to keep the ship's ports tight in a sea way, and it would be a great advantage to find space on deck for the stowing of the men's bags, &c. The naval officers who were passengers also remonstrated, asserting that the *Megæra* was too heavily laden and too crowded to encounter successfully such weather as might reasonably be expected in making the voyage to Australia. The vessel was not only dangerous, but unhealthy. "In consequence of the ship's deep draught, (seventeen feet,) the ports at sea are generally barred in the mess place, which has but one small ventilator." Such was the vessel in which nearly 400 Englishmen were dispatched on a voyage to the other side of the globe, to brave the heats of the tropics and the storms of the Southern Ocean. Mr. GOSCHEN's defense is that no complaint was made of the essential unseaworthiness of the vessel. Neither Captain nor officers said anything about leaking or worn-out plates; it was the ports only which were said to leak, and these were patched up before the *Megæra* proceeded on her voyage. The Admiralty, it is urged, had no reason to suppose that anything else was unsound. Yet we cannot conceal from ourselves that the facts thus admitted suggest the suspicion that the real state of the vessel was never inquired into at all. When we have a ship sent to sea so overloaded, and in a condition so dangerous that the officers and seamen on board remonstrate, and when we afterward hear that this same ship was found to be in a sinking state in mid-ocean, we cannot but connect the two events. Why was the *Megæra* with her living cargo put at the bottom of the list of Mere-sailing dispatched on such a voyage? That is a question to which the Admiralty ought to give some better answer than we have yet heard.

## FOREIGN NOTES.

On Aug. 11, a train went through the Mount Cenis tunnel between Busolene and Bardonecche with perfect success. Signores GRATTONI and AMICHAN were present. The opening of the tunnel will take place on the 17th of September next.

The foundation of the new Strasburg University Library was celebrated in the Great Hall of the Academy, with a commemorative celebration in honor of GOETHE, who took his degree here one hundred years ago. The Grand Duke of SAXE-WEIMAR has recently made some valuable additions to the library.

The *English Law Times* opines that the fees paid to the junior counsel in the Tichborne case, now on their way to Australia, well illustrate the nature of the expenses attendant upon this gigantic suit. As each gentleman receives 500 guineas and his expenses, the cost of this trip will be upward of $1,500.

The *Patrie* says that a band of thirty natives has been seized in Algeria who were directing the fires. Their tribes were scorched and quantities of petroleum and chemical materials found. The same paper reports large incendiary fires in Moscow and says the Russian authorities are executing those convicted of complicity.

The *concierge* of the American embassy building in Paris has just committed suicide. He hung himself on the day of his daughter's marriage and just as she was departing for the *mairie*. The couple looked upon the body, and their union was legalized by the Mayor an hour after the discovery of the lifeless remains.

King VICTOR EMMANUEL, according to the *Paris Journal*, had a narrow escape of being killed while hunting recently in the wood of Valsavaranche, in the Valley of Aosta. He was suddenly attacked by two wild boars, one of which ripped open with its tusk the stomach of the King's horse. His Majesty was saved by his suite, but received a slight wound in the thigh.

The Catholic Casino of Munich has expelled a number of its members who have, as deputies of their districts, voted for the new school regulations abolishing the right of interference by the priest. The *Augsburg Gazette* reports the clerical organs, especially the most factious *Germania*, to be so short of funds, that some of them will shortly be compelled to discontinue publication.

The Pope has written a letter to the Marquis CAVALETTI, President of the Committee formed to offer him the title of Prus the Great and a purse of gold. His Holiness refuses the title during his lifetime, and suggests that the money subscribed for the throne should be employed in exporting seminarists from military service.

A very significant fact has oozed out as to the late municipal elections in Rome. Out of 8,000 electors only 2,000 voted. The abstention of two-thirds, according to the London *Echo* correspondent, indicates either a great indifference to the work of uniting Rome to Italy, or some egregious mismanagement on the Governament. The *Opinione*, the chief Ministerial paper, has moved its office to Rome, and this is considered by many as the proof of the sincerity of the Goverament in its action toward the *desired* end. But the tug of war will come when the Parliament meets.

The *North Wales Chronicle* treats its readers to a fine bon fisherman's adventure. Fishing at Llanrwst, as the story runs, a Leamington gentleman landed a salmon, after hitching twenty-two and one-half pounds, and had it conveyed to his hotel with the intention of dining on one-half of it. On the salmon being opened it was discovered he had gorged an eel, weighing about two and one-quarter pounds. The eel was dissected and a cod and three-quarter-pound trout was found inside it. The trout was cut open; and inside were found eight minnows, making the total catch of ten fish. The search was not further pursued.

The *Times of India* reports that the heat in the Persian Gulf was so intense at the time the last mail steamer left twenty-four men of the crew of the *Magnet* were *hors de combat* from heat apoplexy, and thirteen men of the crew of the *Bullfinch* from the same cause. At 3 o'clock P. M. the heat was 108 degrees Fahrenheit. It adds: "Yet these steamers—built for the Canadian lakes—were sent to the hottest inland sea in the world. Such is Admiralty administration—such the knowledge shown of the waters into which they order vessels without the least preparation. Was it so when we had an Indian navy?"

King AMADEO, according to a letter in the London *Echo*, continues in La Granja, leading the quietest of lives, in company with his gentle Queen and infant children. He comes to Madrid every Saturday, attends the Council of Ministers, and returns on Monday morning. The Ex-Regent, Ex-President of the Council, is also at La Granja, and is unremitting in attendance on the King. He now aspires, it is thought, to the leadership of the Liberal Union, or, in other words, to become the chief of the Conservative Revolutionists, who accept, however, the Democratic Constitution.

An interesting fact was elucidated in the examination of an engineer, in the Maritime Congress, held in Naples, after the Exhibition, on the subject of the comparative expense of ship-building in England and Italy. A vessel of 1,000 tons requires 400 tons weight of English iron and 100 tons weight of coals, which makes a difference for the Italian builder of 14,000 francs additional expense of carriage. On the other hand, the wages for labor are so much less in Italy, that, in that respect, the Englishman would be at a disadvantage to the amount of 60,000 francs. Even allowing for the greater value of capital in Italy, the advantage would still remain to the Italian.

At the Marlborough-street Police Court, in London, the Marchioness DE LA SALLE was charged the other day with stealing sketches to the value of £400, the property of the Baron DE MAGRATH DE MOLYCOUR, a French nobleman now following the profession of an artist in England. The prisoner, who had represented herself as the widow of Cicot's widow, was introduced to the prosecution, alleging that she desired to take lessons in painting. The Baron now declared that she had abused his confidence by abstracting more than fifty of his sketches. Many of these were found in her possession, but a few were admitted to have been lent by the prosecutor. The Marchioness was remanded on bail.

The Beyrout correspondent of the *Levant Herald* writes: "Negro slavery has once more shown its head in Damascus, and, too true, to say, Christians are mostly concerned in it. A certain M. MITRI brought a complaint before the criminal tribunal against his ex-partner, one SIRIUS, accusing him of having sent slave against master. SIRIUS was condemned to thirty days' imprisonment or a fine of £1. 10. As I mentioned, the man lost, or, rather, in the service of the Porte, sold a Christian girl to a Moslem. She fled back from him and took refuge among the French Fathers of the Seminary. When the local government ordered the girl to be given up, these strong-hearted men replied that the walls of a French seminary could be no slaves. Let us hope that they will be firmly supported by their Consul."

The *Swiss Times* informs us that the sacristan of Mont Blanc was successfully made on the 1st of August by Prince RODOLPHE LOBKOWITZ, who was accompanied by two guides and his servant. The little company of travelers started from the Hotel du Mont Blanc on the previous evening as if simply going to take a stroll in the grounds, and without giving any intimation of their intention to attempt to reach the summit, which they succeeded in doing at 9 o'clock next morning, and remained for an hour in the enjoyment of the magnificent view, which is already so well known by description, but which so few have actually seen. The Prince, on his return, astonished his fellow-guests who are staying at the hotel by an account of the feat he had so successfully and so unostentatiously performed.

The Madrid correspondent of the *Echo* says that the Spanish Cabinet continues hard at work preparing plans for reforms. The financial question is, however, the one that engrosses all the attention of the Government for the present. Offices are also being suppressed every day. The main object, notwithstanding a number of families reduced to penury by this measure, it is universally applauded. The economies realized thus far amount to $2,000,000, a small figure compared with the immense drains on the Spanish Exchequer; still it is something to have laid the ax to the root of the tree. The larger proportion of the Government expenses, however, consists in the sums devoted to the interest of the debt; to the pensioning of ex-officials, these amounting to a cipher undreamed of out of Spain; to sustaining an enormous army, which must be kept on its present footing, since it is the only bulwark of the throne against the machinations of the Opposition parties, and, lastly, to the maintenance of the clergy.

A correspondent writes in the *Echo* from Ischl on the 11th of August: "This little mountain village, so aristocratic that it takes no account of Princes and Princesses, even Ischl, has been stirred today by the conjunction of two Emperors. FRANZ JOSEF met the Emperor of Germany at the junction at Wels, and drove with him to Ischl. The suite were in seven carriages all drawn by gray horses, which had been brought from Vienna, as only forty-three are kept here for the use of the Imperial family, who have been residing here for two months. The horses were distressed, as they had driven from Gmunden, ten miles, in three-quarters of an hour. They were lame, for dinner had been ordered at the villa at 5, and they did not arrive till 5½. WILHELM is to pass the night at the Hôtel Bauer, a far more imposing place than the Imperial villa. He looks in excellent health, and, if he really has been taking the waters at all the different Rhenish baths he has visited must have the constitution of a horse. MOLTKE is here, his face gray and impassive as ever."

### Wholesale Shooting in Brooklyn—Two Men and Three Women Shot.

At about 6½ o'clock last night, TIMOTHY DOOLEY had a quarrel with WILLIAM NELSON, at the liquor store of the latter, corner of 18th-st. and 8th-av., Brooklyn. Becoming enraged, DOOLEY ran from the place and went to his house, on 20th-st., loaded a shot-gun with buckshot, and, returning to the store, pointed the piece through the door, at a group of men and women standing there, and

# FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

## Sales at the Stock Exchange—Aug. 26.

FIRST BOARD.

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| $160,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67..112⅞ | 15,000 Am. D. & I. C. 7s. 99 |
| 2,000 Tenn. St. 6s, n. 75 | 100 Cons. Coal of Md.. 42½ |
| 6,000 Ga. St. 7s, G. bs. 93½ | 300 West. Union Tel.. 62⅝ |
| 2,000 S. C. St. 6s, new, Jan. & July.. 57½ | 400 do...bet. call. 62⅝ |
| 2,000 Mo. St. 6s..... 97 | 300 Quick. Min. Co.... 13 |
| 5,000 Mo. 6s, H. & St. Jo. Iss... 95½ | 200 Pac. M. S. S. Co.c. 52⅝ |
| 12,000 do......... 96½ | 400 do...bet. call. 52⅝ |
| 36,000 Ohio 6s, '81.....106 | 200 Adams Express... 88 |
| 4,000 Ohio 6s, '75.....103½ | 200 Erie.............. 30¼ |
| 5,000 Cal. 7s.........112¼ | 100 Panama........... 74 |
| 1,000 Brook. 6s, W. L. 96½ | 100 do...bet. call. 74½ |
| 5,000 Ark. 7s, iss. to L. R. & F. S. R. 55½ | 100 do.............. 74½ |
| 4,000 Ark. 6s......... 51 | 200 Chi. & N. W....... 71⅜ |
| 1,000 Cen. Pac. G. bs. 100⅝ | 200 do.............. 71⅜ |
| 4,000 U. Pac. 1st.... 88⅝ | 600 do...bet. call. 71⅜ |
| 3,000 do.......b3. 88⅞ | 100 Chi. & N. W. Pf. b.c. 91⅞ |
| 1,000 Chi. & N. W. C. 92½ | 28 do.............. 92½ |
| 7,000 B. & S. Ill. 1st 8s. S. F. bds. 97 | 300 C. C., Cin. & Ind... 88 |
| 2,000 H. & St. Jo. 8s. Conv. bds....104 | 100 N. J. Cen..........108½ |
| 2,000 Tol. & W. 1st, St. L. Div.... 86½ | 100 do.............106½ |
| 1,000 Gt. West. 2d... 87½ | 200 do...bet. call.108½ |
| 13,000 C., C. & I. C. 1st. 88½ | 100 Chi. & R. I.........111½ |
| 10,000 do.......... 88 | 300 do...bet. call.111½ |
| 10,000 do.......... 88½ | 20 P., Ft. W. & C. guar. 99⅝ |
| 1,000 Mil. & St. P. 7 3-10 Conv.... 95½ | 100 Del., Lack. & W..109½ |
| 1,000 Ced. F. & M. 1st. 85 | 100 Chi. & Alton......120 |
| | 300 Ohio & Miss........ 45⅝ |
| | 20 Ohio & Miss. Pf... 79 |
| | 100 St. Louis & I. M.. 59 |
| | 20 Morris & Essex.... 93⅛ |
| | 300 Col., Cin. & Ind. C. 20 |
| | 100 H. & St. Jo. b.c. b3. 70½ |

SECOND BOARD.

| | |
|---|---|
| $2,500 U. S. 6s, '81, C..118⅞ | 100 N. Y. C. & H. R.. 98⅛ |
| 2,500 U. S. 5-20 C., '62.114⅞ | 100 Erie, bet. call...... 30 |
| 9,000 U. S. 5-20 R., '65, new...........113⅛ | 400 Reading...........114 |
| 10,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67, b3.............113⅛ | 200 L. S. & M. S...b. c.110⅝ |
| 20,000 U. S. 6s, Cur....116⅛ | 200 Panama........... 74½ |
| 3,000 Ark. 6s, Fd. bs.. 54½ | 100 do..b. c...b3. 75 |
| 2,000 Chi. & N. W. Ex. bs....b. c. 90 | 100 Union Pacific..... 32⅛ |
| 200 W. Un. Tel...b. c. 62½ | 300 Cleve. & Pitts.....148½ |
| 400 do........... 62¼ | 300 C., C., Cin. & Ind. 88½ |
| 22 do........... 62¼ | 100 Chicago & R. I....111½ |
| 300 Pacific Mail..b. c. 52⅝ | 100 Mil. & St. P....... 61⅞ |
| 500 do........... 52⅝ | 100 Mil. & St. P. Pref. 81⅛ |
| 300 Con. Coal of M'd.. 42 | 100 Ohio & Miss....... 45⅝ |
| 100 Mariposa Pref.... 6 | 100 St. Louis & I. M.. 58⅝ |
| 50 U. S. Express.b.c. 57 | 300 Mar. & Cin. 1st Pref.........b10. 24 |
| | 100 Col., C. & Ind. C.. 20½ |
| | 100 Del., L. & W...b. c.109½ |

SATURDAY, Aug. 26—P. M.

The Bank Statement of the week shows a gain in the Gold average of $1,312,000. There is another moderate loss on the Greenback average, $609,000. The Loans have gone up $510,000, and the general line of Deposits is $1,452,000 higher than last Monday. The Statement altogether is stronger than on the averages of the previous week. Money closes 3@4 ₱ cent. on call loan to the Brokers, and 5 to 7 ₱ cent. on time loans and mercantile discounts. The applications for the latter at Bank have somewhat increased, owing to the large preparations for the Fall trade.

Exchange is firmer at 109¼@109¾ ₱ cent., but these rates are still ¼@½ ₱ cent. below the points at which it would pay the Bankers to ship American Gold Coin to cover their drawings.

The Treasury Office received during the week $4,036,849 in Gold for Customs, and paid out $402,805 on regular Gold Interest account. The Office also prepaid $1,875,000 Gold Interest on the 10-40 Loan, which will be charged off September 1. The sale of Treasury Gold on Wednesday amounted to $2,000,000. The Gold difference against the Office in New-York on the transactions of the week is $260,465.

The sales of Gold for the day in the open market were at 112¼@112⅜ ₱ cent. The Cash Gold was comparatively easy of delivery.

In the Public Funds the business of the day was dull at firm prices, 114¼ for the 5-20s of 1862; 113⅛ for the 1867s, and 114⅜ for the Coupon 10-40s, carrying the 2½ ₱ cent. September coupon. The long six ₱ cents of 1881 are weaker, the Coupons 118⅞ ₱ cent.

In other departments of the Stock Exchange the transactions were, to a fair amount, in Southern State Bonds and in the Railway Mortgages. The Union Pacific First Mortgage sold up to 88⅞ ₱ cent., and the Centrals at 100⅝ ₱ cent. The old Western Mortgages (Currency Interest) were in good demand, and most descriptions scarce. The Railway Shares were generally firm in prices, but without much appearance of buoyancy. Rock Island and Reading were higher than on Friday, and Lake Shore, New-York Central, the North-wests, St. Pauls, &c., held steady. An exceptional movement was noticed in Panama Shares, up to 75 ₱ cent., part of the advance being lost in the Afternoon. Pacific Mail and Western Telegraph continued strong.

After the late Boards the following quotations were made as compared with Friday night:

CLOSING PRICES—AUG. 26.

| | Friday. | Saturday. |
|---|---|---|
| United States 10-40s | 114⅜ | 114⅜ |
| United States 5-20s of 1862 | 114¼ | 114¼ |
| United States 5-20s of 1867 | 113⅛ | 113⅛ |
| American Gold | 112⅜ | 112⅜ |
| Bills on London, 60 days | 109⅝ | 109⅝ |
| N. Y. C. and Hudson | 98⅛ | 98⅛ |
| N. Y. C. and H. Debt. Ctfs. | 94⅜ | 94⅜ |
| Reading | 114⅜ | 114 |
| Chicago and Rock Island | 110⅞ | 111⅜ |
| North-west Common | 71½ | 71⅜ |
| North-west Preferred | 92 | 91⅞ |
| Pacific Mail | 52⅜ | 52⅝ |
| St. Paul Preferred | 81⅛ | 81⅛ |
| St. Paul Common | 61⅛ | 61⅞ |
| Lake Shore | 110⅝ | 110⅝ |
| Ohio and Mississippi | 45⅜ | 45⅝ |
| Toledo and Wabash | 63⅜ | 63⅞ |
| Western Telegraph | 62⅜ | 62⅜ |
| Erie | 30⅛ | 30⅛ |
| Union Pacific | 32⅛ | 32⅛ |

UNITED STATES TREASURY, NEW-YORK, Aug. 26.

| | |
|---|---|
| Gold receipts | $744,719 97 |
| Gold payments | 1,447,787 90 |
| Gold balance | 63,486,307 06 |
| Currency receipts | 399,865 78 |
| Currency payments | 781,685 22 |
| Currency balance | 9,564,313 93 |
| Customs | 480,000 00 |
| Canceled gold certificates to Washington | 1,324,000 00 |

The following bids were made for the various Public Funds of the United States:

| | |
|---|---|
| 6 ₱ ct. reg., '81......118 | 5-20 coup., '67..........113⅛ |
| 6 ₱ ct. coup., '81.....118⅞ | 5-20 coup., '68..........114⅛ |
| 5-20 coup., '62......114¼ | 10-40 reg..............110⅝ |
| 5-20 coup., '64......114⅛ | 10-40 coup.............114⅜ |
| 5-20 coup., '65......114⅛ | 6s Currency............116⅛ |
| 5-20 coup., n. i., '65....113½ | |

And the following for the State Bonds:

| | |
|---|---|
| Tenn. 6s, old......... 75 | Ark. 6s, Funded......... 53⅛ |
| Tenn. 6s, new bonds.. 75 | Ark 7s, L. R. P. B. & N. O. 48 |
| Va. 6s, new bonds.... 69 | Ark. 7s, Miss. O. & R. R. 47 |
| Va. 6s, reg., old...... 52½ | Ohio 6s, '75.............104 |
| Va. 6s, consol. bonds.. 64 | Ohio 6s, '81.............104⅛ |
| Va. 6s, deferred b'ds.. 20 | Ohio 6s, '86.............106⅛ |
| Ga. 7s, gold bonds.... 93½ | Ill. Canal bonds, '70....110 |
| N. C. 6s, old.......... 45 | Ill. coup. 6s, '77........100 |
| N. C. Fund. Act, '66.. 24½ | Ill. coup. 6s, '79........100 |
| N. C. new bonds...... 25 | Ill. War Loan...........100 |
| S. C. 6s, Jan. & July.. 57½ | Ind. 6s, War Loan.......100 |
| S. C. 6s, April & Oct.. 58½ | Ind. 5s, War Loan.......100 |
| Mo. 6s................ 97 | Mich. 6s, '78............101 |
| Mo. 6s, H. & St. Jo. is. 96 | N. Y. Reg. Bounty L.108⅛ |
| La. 6s, Levee bonds... 79 | N. Y. Coup. B'nty L...108⅛ |
| La. 7s, Penitentiary.. 72½ | N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '72.107⅛ |
| Cal. 7s................112 | N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '73.107⅛ |
| Conn. 6s..............101½ | N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '74.107⅛ |
| R. I. 6s...............100 | N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '75.107⅛ |
| Ala. 5s................ 68 | N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '77.107⅛ |
| Ala. 8s................100½ | N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '78.107⅛ |
| Ala. 8s, Ala. & Chat.. 87 | |

And the following for the Railway Mortgages:

| | |
|---|---|
| N. Y. Cen. 6s, '83...... 92½ | Tol. & Wab. 2d......... 92 |
| N. Y. Cen. 6s, '87...... 90 | Tol. & W. Equip. Bs. 84 |
| N. Y. Cen. 6s, R. Est.. 90 | Tol. & W. Cons. Conv. 85 |
| N. Y. Cen. 6s, Sub'n.. 90 | Han. & Naples 1st.... 87½ |
| Erie 1st, Ext...........101⅝ | Gt. West. 1st, '88...... 92 |
| Erie 1st, end........... 95 | Gt. West. 2d, '93....... 87½ |
| Erie 7s, 2d, '79........ 98 | Quincy & Tol. 1st, '90. 87 |
| Erie 7s, 3d, '83........ 98 | Ill. & So. Iowa 1st.... 85 |
| B., N. Y. & E. 1st, '77. 98 | Galena & Chic. Ext...100½ |
| Long Dock Bs......... 91½ | Galena & Chic. 2d..... 96 |
| H. R. 7s, 2d S. F., '85.104 | Chic., R. I. & Pac.....103 |
| H. R. 7s, 3d, '75.......102 | Morris & Essex 1st...104½ |
| Harlem 1st, 7s.........102⅝ | Cleve. & Tol. S. F.....101½ |
| Har. Conv. & S. F. 6s. 91 | N. J. Cen. New Bs....102 |
| Albany & Sus. 2d...... 93½ | Pitts., Ft. W. & Chic. 2d.100 |
| M. Cen. 1st, 8s, '82....120 | Cl. & Pitts. Cons. S. F. 92½ |
| C., Bur. & Q. 8 ₱ ct. 1st.111½ | Cl. & Pitts. 2d.........100 |
| Mich. So. 7 ₱ ct. 2d... 90½ | Cl. & Pitts. 3d......... 97 |
| M. So. & N. I. S. F. 7 ₱ ct.103 | Cl. & Pitts. 4th........ 81 |
| Pac. 7s, guar. by Mo..100 | Chic. & Alton 1st......103 |
| Cen. Pacific Bs.......100⅝ | Chic. & Alton Inc..... 95 |
| Union. Pac. 1st Bs.... 88⅝ | Ohio & Miss. 1st......100 |
| Union Pac. L. G. 7s... 83½ | Ohio & Miss. Cons.... 93½ |
| Union Pac. Inc. 10s... 87 | Dub. & S. City 1st.... 93½ |
| Belle. & So. Ill. 1st, 8s 97 | Mil. & St. P. 1st, 8s...107½ |
| Alton & T. H. 2d Inc. 77 | Mil. & St. P. 1st, 7 3-10 95½ |
| Chic. & N. W. S. F...100 | Mil. & St. P. 1st...... 93½ |
| Chic. & N. W. Int. Bs 93½ | Mil. & St. P. 2d....... 90 |
| Chic. & N. W. Cons. Bs. 92½ | Joliet & Chic. 1st.....106 |
| Chic. & N. W. Ex. Bs. 90 | Col., Chic. & Ind. 1st.. 88⅝ |
| Chic. & N. W. 1st..... 97½ | Col., Chic. & Ind. 2d.. 69 |
| Han. & St. Jo. Conv..104 | Tol., Peoria & W. 2d. 79½ |
| Del., Lack. & W. 1st..102 | N. Y. & N. H. 6s......100 |
| Del., Lack. & W. 2d... 99 | Bos., H. & E., guar... 25 |
| Tol. & Wab. 1st Ext.. 96 | C. Falls & Minn. 1st.. 85 |
| Tol. & W. 1st, St. L. Div. 86 | |

And the following for the City Bank Stocks:

| | |
|---|---|
| New-York..............137 | Metropolitan..........140 |
| Manhattan.............147 | East River............112 |
| Merchants'............120 | Market................128 |
| Mechanics.............132 | Nassau................108½ |
| Union.................135 | Corn Exchange.........125 |
| America...............146 | Continental........... 99½ |
| City..................225 | Marine................165 |
| Phenix................105 | Commonwealth.......... 99½ |
| Tradesmen's...........151 | Importers' & Traders'.188 |
| Merchants' Exchange...100 | Park..................157½ |
| Seventh Ward..........106½ | Manuf. & Merchants'.101½ |
| State of New-York.....112 | N. Y. Nat. Exchange.109 |
| Mechanics' Bkg. Ass...118 | Central National......106 |
| Mercantile............127 | Second National.......160 |
| Bank of the Republic..113 | Fourth National.......114½ |
| Bank of N. America....107 | Ninth National........116½ |
| Hanover...............104 | Bks. & Brokers Asso'n. 99 |

Messrs. MORTON & ROSE, of London have caused an announcement to be made in the London *Times* that they will pay at their office the half yearly coupons of the first mortgage bonds of the Union Pacific Road at the rate of 4 shillings 1 penny to the dollar Sterling, (110¼ ₱ cent. sight exchange,) which at once affords a currency for these bonds in the European markets among buyers who do not care to be troubled with selling their coupons payable in New-York on each recurring installment of interest.

The Merchants' Bank today subscribed for $1,000,000 of the new 5 per cent. Loan of the United States.

The week's imports of general merchandise have been to the specie value of $5,096,782.

The reports of the Vicksburg and Meridian Railroad Company for the fiscal years ended Feb 28, 1870 and 1871, as given by the *American Railroad Journal*, show the following comparative earnings:

| | 1869–70. | 1870–71. |
|---|---|---|
| Passenger | $196,168 75 | $217,278 86 |
| Freight | 254,627 42 | 288,934 39 |
| Express | ........ | 5,138 34 |
| Government | 15,094 47 | 4,191 39 |
| Incidental | 5,847 32 | 10,270 77 |
| Mail | 40,796 62 | 14,352 47 |
| Total gross earnings | $432,536 03 | $539,966 22 |

The expenditures for the same two years compare as follows:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Transportation | $77,309 37 | $80,490 78 |
| Motive power | 74,462 45 | 98,751 85 |
| Maintenance of way | 151,746 76 | 147,550 12 |
| Maintenance of cars | 17,539 11 | 23,917 20 |
| Total operating expense | $321,057 69 | $355,709 95 |
| Earnings less expenses | $162,478 36 | $184,256 27 |

The operating force on the road during the year consisted of 21 locomotive engines, and cars as follows: passenger, 8; baggage, 6; caboose, 8; box freight, 69; flats, 71; and wrecking, 1; total, 161 cars. The cars are in general old, and requiring continual repairs, which forbids the economical management of the line. The rebuilding and overhauling this stock during the past year, however, has been very considerable.

The balance sheet of the general ledger, as of Feb. 28, 1871, exhibits the following as the summing up of accounts:

| | |
|---|---|
| Capital stock | $357,477 69 |
| Funded debt | 2,697,947 82 |
| Bills payable | 84,275 85 |
| Land scrip | 2,559 29 |
| Gray and Kennedy mortgage | 140 00 |
| Preferred stock | 98,664 87 |
| Total | $3,420,042 52 |
| Road and equipment | $3,036,643 85 |
| Bills receivable | 32,288 78 |
| Special loan fund | 116,692 85 |
| Extension to Mississippi River | 131 00 |
| Sundries | 14,707 81 |
| Profit and loss | 219,573 20 |
| Total | $3,420,042 52 |

The funded debts of the Vicksburg and Meridian Company, including interest to Jan. 1, 1867, amounted to about $3,000,000, and have been or will be converted into seven per cent. general mortgage bonds, (four series,) dated March 15, 1866, and due Jan. 1, 1890. Interest on first, second, and third indorsed bonds is payable January and July, and on the fourth or unindorsed series in April and October.

Managers, Morris Emanuel, Thomas Rigby, A. B. Reading, William Crutcher, Peter Anderson, Thomas M. Smedes, James R. McDowell, William E. Morris, J. C. Stanton, and John A. Klien; President, Morris Emanuel; Vice-President, Thomas Rigby; Secretary and Treasurer, N. G. Bryson; General Superintendent, E. F. Raworth; Master of Transportation, Geo. D. Lawrence.

Messrs. EASTON & CO. supply the following statistics of the Cotton movement thus far this season:

RECEIVED BY TELEGRAPH FRIDAY EVENING.

| | Receipts. | Stock. | Exports to Great Britain. | Exp'rts to Continent. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| New-Orleans | 2,710 | 28,881 | 1,569 | 3,626 |
| Mobile | 314 | 2,358 | .... | .... |
| Galveston | 1,229 | 10,210 | .... | .... |
| Florida | .... | .... | .... | .... |
| Savannah | 358 | 3,966 | .... | .... |
| Charleston | 222 | 2,708 | .... | .... |
| New-York | 1,669 | 40,502 | 8,62.) | .... |
| Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore | 822 | 34,577 | 198 | .... |
| Total this week | 7,446 | 123,197 | 10,237 | 3,626 |
| Previously reported | 3,972,125 | .... | 2,359,894 | 783,469 |
| Total since Sept. 1, 1870 | 3,979,573 | 123,197 | 2,370,231 | 787,095 |
| Same time last year | 2,847,708 | 75,949 | 1,507,928 | 689,169 |

STATISTICAL POSITION.

| | 1871. Bales. | 1870. Bales. | 1869. Bales. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Stock in Liverpool | 804,000 | 524,210 | 248,000 |
| Afloat from India | 345,000 | 375,000 | 561,000 |
| Afloat from America | 56,000 | 30,009 | 20,000 |
| Stock in London | 85,000 | 28,760 | 23,120 |
| Afloat for London | 75,000 | 39,000 | 80,000 |
| Stock in Havre | 89,500 | 143,300 | 50,520 |
| Afloat for Havre | 84,908 | 52,766 | 113,518 |
| Stock in Bremen | 47,297 | 20,150 | 6,009 |
| Afloat for Bremen | 28,731 | .... | 3,403 |
| Stock in United States ports | 123,197 | 75,949 | 10,911 |
| Stock in the interior towns | 13,056 | 17,710 | 621 |
| Total | 1,551,631 | 1,309,006 | 1,127,192 |
| Excess in visible supply compared with 1870 | .... | 242,676 | .... |
| Excess compared with 1869 | .... | .... | 424,489 |
| Stock of Cotton held by Manchester spinners at the mills | 175,000 | 55,000 | 125,000 |
| Price of Middling Orleans in Liverpool | 9 3-16d. | 9 3-16d. | 12 13-16d. |
| Price of Middling Orleans in New-York | 19¾c. | 20¼c. | 35¼c. |
| Price of Gold | 112⅜ | 116⅝ | 132 |

STOCKS IN THE INTERIOR TOWNS, AUG. 25.

| | 1871. Bales. | 1870. Bales. |
|---|---|---|
| Augusta and Hamburg, Ga | 4,130 | 2,140 |
| Columbus, Ga | 1,690 | 1,800 |
| Macon, Ga | 1,320 | 2,800 |
| Selma, Ala | 670 | 1,490 |
| Montgomery, Ala | 1,755 | 2,840 |
| Memphis, Tenn | 3,340 | 4,150 |
| Nashville, Tenn | 141 | 2,990 |
| Total | 13,056 | 17,710 |
| Last week | 13,446 | 18,890 |

DISTRIBUTION OF RECEIPTS.

| | Stock Aug. 31. | Rec'd since. | Total. | Exported. | Present stock. | Balance to spinners. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1870 | 10,911 | 2,847,708 | 2,858,619 | 2,197,105 | 75,949 | 585,565 |
| 1871 | 75,949 | 3,979,573 | 4,055,522 | 3,157,376 | 123,197 | 774,949 |

BOMBAY SHIPMENTS—BY SPECIAL TELEGRAMS FROM FINLAY, MUIR & CO.

| | 1871. Great Britain. Bales. | 1871. Continent. Bales. | 1870. Great Britain. Bales. | 1870. Continent. Bales. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Exports from Aug. 19 to 25, inclusive | 1,000 | 1,000 | 13,204 | 754 |
| Previously reported | 872,000 | 307,000 | 751,388 | 145,398 |
| Total | 873,000 | 308,000 | 764,592 | 146,152 |
| Decrease to Great Britain | | | | 91,592 |
| Excess to Continent | | | | 161,848 |

Receipts at Bombay from Aug. 19 to 25, 4,000 bales, against nothing same time last year.

### The Cotton Trade.

*From the Financial Chronicle.*

By special telegrams, received by us tonight from the Southern ports, we are in possession of the returns showing the receipts, exports, &c., of cotton for the week ending this evening, Aug. 25. From the figures thus obtained it appears that the total receipts for the seven days have reached 7,844 bales, against 7,630 bales last week, 9,454 bales the previous week, and 10,472 bales three weeks since, making the total receipts since the 1st of September, 1870, 4,002,461 bales, against 2,898,109 bales for the same period of 1869-70, showing an increase since Sept. 1, this year, of 1,204,352 bales. The details of the receipts for this week (as per telegraph) and the corresponding week of 1870, are as follows:

RECEIPTS.

| Received this week at— | 1871. Bales. | 1870. Bales. |
|---|---|---|
| New-Orleans | 2,730 | 662 |
| Mobile | 314 | 247 |
| Charleston | 282 | 1,133 |
| Savannah | 358 | 924 |
| Texas | 1,347 | 164 |
| Tennessee, &c | 1,514 | 1,478 |
| Florida | 7 | 13 |
| North Carolina | 122 | 196 |
| Virginia | 1,165 | 587 |
| Total receipts | 7,844 | 5,454 |
| Increase this year | 2,390 | |

The exports for the week ending this evening reach a total of 14,338 bales, of which 10,712 were to Great Britain, 3,623 to France, and 3 to rest of the Continent, while the stocks as made up this evening are now 105,829 bales. Below we give the exports and stocks for the week, and also for the corresponding week of last season, as telegraphed to us from the various ports tonight:

| Week ending Aug. 25. | Exp'd to Great Britain. | Total this week. | Same week 1870. | Stock 1871. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| New-Orleans | 1,569 | 5,195 | 703 | 28,881 |
| Mobile | .... | .... | .... | 2,650 |
| Charleston | .... | .... | .... | 2,708 |
| Savannah | .... | .... | .... | 3,511 |
| Texas | .... | .... | .... | 9,121 |
| New-York | 8,945 | 8,945 | 2,274 | 46,968 |
| Other ports | 198 | 198 | .... | 12,000 |
| Total | 10,712 | 14,338 | 2,977 | 105,829 |
| Total since Sept. 1 | 2,363,542 | 3,152,338 | 2,167,323 | |

From the foregoing statement it will be seen that, compared with the corresponding week of last season, there is an increase in the exports this week of 11,361 bales, while the stocks tonight are 28,194 bales more than they were at this time a year ago. The following is our usual table showing the movement of Cotton at all the ports from Sept. 1 to Aug. 18, the latest mail dates. We do not include our telegrams to-night, as we cannot insure the accuracy or obtain the detail necessary by telegraph.

| Ports. | Receipts since Sept. 1. 1870. | 1869. | Exported since Sept. 1 to Great Britain. | Total. | Stock. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| New-Orleans | 1,441,228 | 1,140,336 | 816,520 | 1,296,397 | 31,314 |
| Mobile | 389,260 | 303,236 | 244,755 | 286,912 | 4,777 |
| Charleston | 347,984 | 241,869 | 125,144 | 175,650 | 2,722 |
| Savannah | 726,610 | 479,971 | 350,546 | 463,481 | 4,070 |
| Texas | 300,305 | 244,378 | 179,915 | 218,922 | 3,652 |
| New-York | 249,743 | 134,099 | 605,417 | 657,119 | 51,341 |
| Florida | 12,656 | 22,667 | .... | .... | .... |
| N. Carolina | 91,932 | 47,071 | 70 | 70 | 839 |
| Virginia | 340,454 | 201,068 | 5,210 | 5,210 | 744 |
| Other ports | 74,610 | 66,680 | 26,149 | 42,380 | 11,500 |
| Tl. this year | 3,994,617 | .... | 2,353,830 | 3,137,200 | 115,959 |
| Tl. last year | ...... | 2,892,655 | 1,467,057 | 2,164,346 | 85,520 |

### The Hop Trade.

In his last Friday's circular Mr. EMMET WELLS remarked:

"The excitement which has characterized our market during the last few weeks has nearly subsided, the attention of the trade now being directed toward the new crop. The market is quite unsettled. Prices are not quotably lower, though where goods have been pressed to sale, lower figures have been accepted. This unsettled state of things is not likely to continue, however; after the new crop is secured, when a more accurate conclusion as to the extent of the yield and its quality can be arrived at. The yield is now variously estimated at from one-half to three-quarters of that of last year, or 50,000 to 75,000 bales. The estimated consumption of this country is 100,000 to 120,000 bales. There is scarcely any diversion of opinion upon the subject of quality, all contending that it will be the poorest crop of its size ever grown. There certainly is good grounds for such belief, as many yards, which a week ago gave promise of good quality, have since been struck with black mould (the result of too much rain) and are fast decaying. Certainly no better proof exists of the real 'situation' than may be found in the fact that buyers are already in the field trying to contract at 40 to 50 cents per pound. It is believed there will be a wider range of prices this season than has ever existed before, owing to the extreme scarcity of fine Hops and the predominance of worthless trash."

| | Bales. |
|---|---|
| Receipts of the week | 1,113 |
| Receipts, corresponding week last season | 351 |
| Total receipts of the season | 99,270 |
| Total receipts, corresponding season last year | 102,027 |
| Export clearances, week ending Aug. 19 | 108 |
| Total exports of the season | 24,427 |
| Total exports same time last year | 56,463 |

Our special London correspondent favors us with the following, under date of Aug. 12:

"Since my last I have nothing fresh to report as regards our crop prospects, and still adhere to my estimate of the yield being one-fourth of last year's. The fine weather of the past week has caused our market to be quiet, but prices are well maintained. The first pocket of the new growth was yesterday sold by me at £17 ₱ cwt., equal to about 80c. ₱ lb. United States currency. There is still a good demand for fine 1870 Americans."

PRICES CURRENT FOR HOPS IN THE NEW-YORK MARKET.

| | Cts. ₱ lb. | | Cts. ₱ lb. |
|---|---|---|---|
| New Yorks | 18@21@24 | Olds | 5@ 8@ 8 |
| Eastern | 16@19@22 | Californians | 12@16@20 |
| Western | 15@18@21 | Californians (Y'rlings) | 8@ 7@ 8 |
| Yearlings | 6@ 8@10 | | |

The Cooperstown (N. Y.) *Freeman's Journal* says:

"There is no apparent occasion for modifying to any extent the remarks made last week in regard to the hop crop. Most of the reports are still very discouraging; and certainly the crop will be light, and the proportion of colored and mouldy hops large. Still we are firmly of opinion that those who regard the crop as 'next thing to a failure,' will find themselves very much mistaken. With two or three weeks of favorable weather, there will be not less than 60,000 bales harvested, and not a few of them 'good to prime' in quality. This, we know, is adverse to the generally expressed opinion. Good hops of last year's growth are selling in the country at 22 to 25 cents; for one fancy lot, 30 cents was offered. There are but few remaining. Mr. QUAIF bought of JOHN COOK, of Middlefield, a couple of bales of this year's crop, the first we have seen in this market. They are of the early Palmer seedling variety—of good strength, but somewhat mouldy—price not given."

### Valuation of Our Markets and Parks.

The following is the valuation set upon our market property by the appraisers employed by the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Centre Market | $215,000 | Tompkins Market | $348,000 |
| Clinton Market | 212,000 | Union Market | 63,000 |
| Catharine Market | 109,000 | Washington Mkt. | 729,250 |
| Essex Market | 201,224 | West Washington Market | 1,003,000 |
| Fulton Market | 274,000 | Eighteenth Ward Market | 527,000 |
| Franklin Market | 79,500 | | |
| Gouverneur M'rket | 29,500 | | |
| Jefferson Market | 285,000 | | |
| Total | | | $4,237,374 |

The following is the valuation of the parks and public places:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Central Park | $73,275,000 | Madison-square | $2,583,000 |
| City Hall | 12,777,000 | Union-square | 2,290,000 |
| Battery Place | 5,100,000 | Washington-sq. | 2,230,000 |
| Morning Side | 1,367,000 | Reservoir-square | 1,342,000 |

Including the smaller parks, the total valuation is $105,416,400.

### Peach Shipments—Weekly Summary.

The Wilmington (Del.) *Commercial's* summary of peach shipments for the week ending Tuesday, Aug. 22, indicates that the season has reached its height, and is now declining. In the three lower counties of the peninsula the crop is about all marketed, and the peach train was withdrawn from all points below Delmar on Wednesday. The cool weather will have a tendency to postpone the ripening of the fruit, and up-the-peninsula growers may yet find the crop tolerably remunerative. Prices are now much better, and peaches are in greater demand. The following is the summary for the week:

| | Car-loads. | Baskets. | Pounds. |
|---|---|---|---|
| To New-York | 662 | 331,000 | 10,592,000 |
| To Philadelphia | 72 | 36,000 | 1,152,000 |
| To Interior Pennsyl'a | 25 | 12,500 | 400,000 |
| To Wilmington | 12 | 6,000 | 192,000 |
| To Baltimore | 6 | 3,000 | 96,000 |
| To Chester | 3 | 1,500 | 48,000 |
| Total for week | 780 | 390,000 | 12,480,000 |
| Previous shipments | 3,197 | 1,598,400 | 51,152,000 |
| Total | 3,997 | 1,988,400 | 63,632,000 |

## BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

☞ TANNER & CO.,
BANKERS,
No. 11 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK.
Buy and Sell, at current market rates, the FIRST MORTGAGE EIGHT (8) PER CENT. GOLD BONDS of the ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD COMPANY.
Interest payable August and February, in New-York, London, or Frankfort-on-the-Main, free of U. S. taxes.
TANNER & CO.,
No. 11 WALL-ST.

☞ THE FIRST MORTGAGE SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD BONDS of the WEST WISCONSIN RAILWAY COMPANY offer a rare chance for safe and profitable investment. They are a first and only lien upon the Road, which is now nearly completed, the rolling stock, telegraph, land grant, and all the property of the Company. The lands are released from taxation, and are worth more than the whole amount of the mortgage. The Road will form the great air-line route from Chicago and Milwaukee to St. Paul and the North-west. Bonds for sale at 90 and interest in currency, by WHITE, MORRIS & CO., No. 11 Wall-st., and GWYNNE, JOHNSON & DAY, No. 16 Wall-st., where pamphlets and further information can be obtained.

### Col. McCook's Withdrawal From the Stump.

Senator THURMAN'S card, announcing, in behalf of the Democratic Executive Committee of Ohio, the temporary withdrawal of Col. GEO. W. MCCOOK from the stump by reason of ill-health, reads: "The meetings hereafter at which he was appointed to speak will all be held, and other speakers be substituted for him. As soon as his health shall be sufficiently restored, he will resume his labors. It is due to him to say that he was most anxious to fill all his appointments, and it was only on the earnest advice of eminent medical men, who were of the opinion that his attempt to do so would be attended with serious danger to his health, that he consented to stop speaking for the present." In publishing this announcement the Columbus *Statesman* says:

"This is a subject of extreme regret to Col. MCCOOK, and he resisted the importunities of his friends that he should suspend his engagements, until their requests were reinforced by the positive commands of some of the most eminent physicians of the State, including his own family physician and Dr. W. W. DAWSON, of Cincinnati, who was consulted by Col. MCCOOK in person on Friday last. The reason of Col. MCCOOK'S physical prostration is easily explained. When he entered upon his active canvass in the latter part of July, he was in ill health and under medical treatment. Speaking once and sometimes twice a day since then, and traveling thirty, forty and fifty miles between each meeting in extreme hot weather, has so debilitated him and prostrated his nervous system that his longer continuance in the canvass would be attended very possibly with fatal results. A few weeks of rest and seclusion from the excitement of travel and political discussion, we believe, will restore Col. MCCOOK to his usual vigorous health. It is possible that he may be able to fill some appointments in the cool weather of the latter part of September and early in October. If he can do so with safety due notice will be given."

## THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

### Latest Proceedings—Dr. King on the Laplander—The Arctic Type of Cranium—Vocal Sand—Lieut.-Col. Forbes on Ancient Hieroglyphic Sculptures.

In the first session of the British Association, in Section D, (Anthropological Department,) Dr. RICHARD KING read a paper upon the Lapps. Lapland, he said, is in Europe, and the Laplander is the only European who in any way presents the Arctic type of cranium. The position of the Lapps in classification is still an open question. AGASSIZ classifies them with the Esquimaux and Samoedes. PRICHARD, relying upon philological evidence—an unsafe guide when taken alone—maintains that the Lapps are Finns who have acquired Mongolian features from long residence in northern Europe; but according to Mr. BROOKE, the Lapps and Finns have scarcely a single trait in common. The general physiognomy of the one is totally unlike that of the other; and no one who has ever seen the two could mistake a Finlander for a Laplander. A critical examination of three Lapp crania and two casts, in the collection of Dr. MORTON, and a comparison of these with a Kalmuck head and a number of Finnic skulls, prove that the Lapp cranium should be regarded as a sub-typical form, occupying a transitional place between the pyramidal type of the true hyperboreans and the globular-headed and square-faced Mongol. ISAAC VOSSIUS says the Lapps are of low stature, and that pigmies exist among them. They are very lean, have thick heads, prominent foreheads, hollow eyes, short flat noses, and wide mouths. Their hair is thin and short, their beards straggling and scarcely covering the chin, in which respects they agree with the Esquimaux. The hair of both sexes is black and harsh, the chest broad and the waist slender. They are swift of foot and very strong, so that a bow which a Norwegian can scarcely half bend they will draw to the full, the arrow reaching to the head. The usual exercises are running races and climbing rocks and high trees. Although nimble and strong they never walk upright, having contracted a habit of stooping in their low huts. They were originally Pagans, full of superstition, believing in magic and omens, and worshiping their deity Jumala in a kind of inclosure without roof, constructed in some dense wood. Christianity was introduced among them in 1277, in the time of LADISLAUS MAGNUS; but it differed from Paganism only in name until the foundation of a school by GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS in 1631. To this school the Lapps owe their knowledge of the Christian religion; and many eminent persons have been bred there. The marriage customs of the Lapps are worthy of note. The intending bridegroom first seeks for a maiden well-dowered with reindeer. Accompanied by his father and other friends, who are to intercede for him, he proceeds to the hut of the lady, and waits at the door until summoned. His best man addresses the lady's father, describes the strong affection of the aspirant, and asks consent to the marriage. If all things go smoothly, the couple meet and kiss—any kiss in which their noses do not touch being considered a failure. The suitor next offers presents, such as reindeer tongue, beaver flesh, and other delicacies; and the acceptance of these by the lady is the expression of her consent to the marriage. If she rejects her suitor, she casts down his presents at his feet. The completion of the preliminaries and the celebration of the wedding are often deferred for a considerable period, in order that the family of the bride elect may squeeze the bridegroom to the greatest possible extent. The day before marriage the relations and friends of the bride and bridegroom go to the bride's hut to deliver their presents. All things being arranged, they proceed to church, and are married according to the Christian rite. The bride is led by two men, her father and brother, if alive, otherwise by two of her nearest relations. She is dragged to church by them showing sadness and dejection, and expressing the greatest unwillingness to be married. A wedding feast follows, to which every guest contributes his share of provisions. If the hut is not large enough to contain the company, some, mostly boys and girls, climb upon the roof, and thence let down a fishing line to hook up the food. The married couple must remain a year in the service of the bride's father, after which they set up for themselves. The father then transfers to his daughter the reindeer which are her due, given to her in her younger days, also furniture, and a dowry of 100 or more reindeer. The Lapps are generally a moral people. It is unlawful to marry too near in blood, and polygamy and divorce are unknown. They are very desirous of having children, but are not prolific, and scarcely any family numbers more than three. A newly-born infant is wrapped up in a hare-skin. At the end of a fortnight it is baptized, and mothers will undertake long and tedious journeys over mountains, and through woods and marshes, in order to bring their infants to the priest. In Summer, the child is tied to its cradle, and then put into a pannier on the back of a reindeer. It is named after some relative or friend, and the name first given is often changed to that of some deceased friend, whose memory it is wished to preserve. Mothers who cannot nurse their children feed them with reindeer milk with a spoon, but fostering is not practiced. It is customary to give children pieces of reindeer flesh to suck, from birth throughout the whole period of nursing. Cradles are made from the stocks of trees, hollowed out like boats, but with heads. They are covered with leather and lined with moss. In order to rock the infant, the cradle is hung by a rope to the roof of the hut, and is kept going like a swing. It is adorned with various emblems, which represent the future duties of the occupant; if a boy, a bow and arrow and spear; if a girl, the beak, feet and wings of a white partridge, typical of cleanliness and activity. Soon after baptism the parents bestow a female reindeer upon a female infant, and engrave her name on its horns, so as to avoid all quarrels about the ownership. When the girl cuts her first tooth she receives a second reindeer, which they call Pannikeir, or tooth-deer, and whoever first discovers the tooth is entitled to a reindeer calf. In case of the death of parents, the nearest relative becomes guardian.

NOISES FROM SAND.

In Section E (Geography) Capt. H. S. PALMER, R. E., read an interesting paper on certain noises which are heard proceeding from Jebel Nagus, a sand slope in a long low range of mountains which stretches northward along the coast on the western shore of the Peninsula of Sinai: "The slope is about 200 feet high, and almost triangular in shape, eighty yards wide at its base, and narrowing toward the top, where it runs off into three or four small gullies. The sand appears to be that of the neighboring desert, derived in the first place from the waste of the sandstone rocks, and then conveyed to its position by the drifting action of high winds. Its grains are large, and consist entirely of quartz. The sand of the slope is so pure and fine, and in its usual condition so perfectly dry, and lies at so high an angle (nearly thirty-nine degrees) with the horizon as to be set in motion by the slightest cause. When any considerable quantity is thus in motion, rolling slowly down the slope like some viscous fluid, there is heard the singular acoustic phenomenon from which the mountain derives its name—at first a deep, swelling, vibratory moan, rising gradually to a dull roar, loud enough when at its height to be almost startling, and then as gradually dying away till the sand ceases to roll. The sound is difficult to describe exactly; it is not metallic, not like that of a bell, nor yet that of a nagus. Perhaps the very harshest note of an Æolian harp, or the sound produced by rubbing the finger round the wet rim of a deep-toned finger-glass most closely resembles it, save that there is less music in the sound of this rolling sand. It may also be likened to the noise produced by air rushing into the mouth of an empty metal flask or bottle. Sometimes it almost approaches the roar of thunder, and sometimes it resembles the deeper notes of a violoncello or the hum of a humming-top. Hot surface-sand was always more productive of sound than the cooler layers underneath. Theories which had been proposed—that the second may proceed from the movement of the sand over hollow rocks, from its falling into cavities, from the wind acting on thin plates of mica (which do not exist) in the surrounding rocks, from volcanic causes, and so on—must, Capt. PALMER thought, be dismissed as untenable. The experiments which he had made appeared to him to demonstrate in the clearest manner that it is merely the moving surface sand which is sonorous; and in this opinion he believed nearly all previous visitors to Jebel Nagus concurred."

ANCIENT HIEROGLYPHIC STRUCTURES.

In the Anthropological Department of Section D, Lieut.-Col. FORBES LESLIE read a paper on "Ancient Hieroglyphic Sculptures." He stated: "The purport of the remarks he was to offer was in proof that the monographics found graven on earth-fast rocks, shapeless bowlders, and rude monoliths in Scotland were symbols of religious ideas. All the numerous hieroglyphics found graven on rocks and monoliths in Scotland might with confidence be assigned to two distinct types. One of these, judging from the time-worn appearance of the sculpture, the peculiarity of the figures, and their position on primitive monuments, was probably by far the most ancient, and the work of a race that was expelled or subjugated, or that certainly was superseded by an Aryan race, the Celtic, to whom the latter type of sculptures might confidently be assigned. The earliest type principally consisted of circular cups or cavities, worked in the stone, and also of circles or part of circles, disposed in various different forms and combinations. These had been found in many parts of England and Ireland, as well as in Scotland—a fact that would argue them to have been the work of a homogeneous people, extending over the three countries. The second type of sculptures seems to have superseded the first series, but not to have entirely rejected its figures. Some of them—certainly heathen, and probably prehistoric—were evidently of a later age, and possibly the work of a race alien to that which executed the earlier sculptures. In regard to this later type, or Pictish sculptures, two theories had been advanced. The first was, that 'the figures are symbols of religious ideas, emblems of solar and lunar worship, zodiacal signs or atmospheric phenomena, and exhibiting traces of a Phenician or Asiatic origin.' His name had been associated with that theory in an article designed to refute that view of the object of the sculptures, and to establish another theory, which was thus stated: 'The peculiar symbols on the sculptured stones of Scotland were used by the Pictish people of Alba, Scotland, north of the Forth, mainly on their tombs, being assigned to the Picts as marks of personal distinction, such as family descent, tribal rank, or official dignity.' With this hypothesis was conjoined the proposition that 'the symbols represent personal ornaments.' This, in short, said that the heraldry of the Picts, and their prehistoric trinketry, solved the mystery of Caledonian hieroglyphics. He believed these figures on the heathen monuments to have been emblems of sacred objects used in the like manner as the cross and cherubim on Christian tombs; and there being mythological or religious accounts for the Pictish sculptures being found over the extent of country occupied by the Picts. It had been urged that the religious theory presupposes a principle of arrangement of symbols which seems an unnatural one, viz., the mixing of those things having a sacred and religious import, as the sun and moon, with others of common, every-day character, as the shears, comb, mirror and fibula, while it requires us to believe that the Pictish Christians continued to use on their monuments a series of figures, symbolical of Pagan rites, along with the great symbol of the cross. In the first place he denied the shears, and doubted the so-called fibula (in plain language, clasp or brooch) having been found on early heathen sculptures. It appeared to be a shield, which has been called a fibula—a word which might be referred to the same inappropriate nomenclature for Pictish hieroglyphics as 'the spectacles, the cocked hat, and the balance.' The comb and mirror did appear on heathen sculptures, and might have been symbols of mythological import to the rude Picts, as well as to the most civilized nations of the world at the probable period when the figures were executed. Mars had the shield; Venus the mirror; nereids and mermaids both the mirror and the comb. He had not only listened to delightful legends connected with mermaids on the coasts of Scotland, but had heard gentlemen quote the belief of intelligent persons, incapable of deception, who asserted that they had distinctly seen and watched mermaids on the coasts of the Pictish country, in the present century. The principal figures in sculptures of the heathen period, also extant in the greatest numbers, were the double disk, the crescent, the altar, and the serpent. These were all found, both in their simpler form and also in combination—each with its peculiar form of sceptre. The double disk was also found combined in sculpture with the serpent and sceptre; and the altar and sceptre with a bird. The elephant was also a common and prominent figure in these heathen sculptures. So was the arch, which was often of the horse-shoe form, and the mirror and the comb. He formerly gave in detail, reasons for suggesting that the double disc was intended as an emblem of the sun; the crescent of the moon, the altar and bird of fire; the serpent, the arch, and the elephant as emblems of astral myths or atmospheric phenomena. We did not know what objects the Celts worshiped previous to departing from the early home of the Aryan race; nor what additions to a previous mythology they might have acquired in the course of their migration to the extreme west of the world, as known to the ancients. We might, however, presume that, along with the basis of their language, the Celts retained, as the foundation of their religion, the worship of those objects which were worshiped in the land and by the kindred race which they left behind. Of this, at least, they had proof—that the sun and moon, light, the firmament, and atmospheric phenomena—these earliest visible objects of adoration to the ancestors of Hindus and Persians, continued to be worshipped by the Caledonian Celts until the introduction of Christianity."

## UNDER THE COMMUNE.

### Implication of Ferre in the Murder of the Hostages—Two Stories from Eye-Witnesses.

In the course of FERRE'S examination, on charge of being concerned in the shooting of the hostages at La Roquette, M. RABUT, Commissary of Police at the Bourse, said: "I had been arrested several weeks, and was imprisoned at Mazas on the 22d of May, when, in the morning, the guardian on service in my cell, and whom I had known when I was attached to the delegations, said, 'The troops have entered during the night; you have not long to remain now.' Another guardian came immediately afterward, and informed me that we were about to be transferred to the prison of La Roquette, the depot of condemned criminals. I was placed in the prison van with a man named DERESTE, a former officer of the peace, and a Monsieur HERBARD, Sergeant-Major of the One Hundred and Sixth Battalion of the National Guard. I remarked that there were a great number of furniture-wagons in the court-yard of Mazas. Our journey from one prison to the other lasted some time, in consequence of the number of barricades in the streets, and we were conveyed with considerable difficulty. At La Roquette, we were made to descend in a long passage, where we were kept some time, and were afterward conducted to the first floor. There we were placed in dark cells, in which we passed the remainder of the day and night, without any light whatever. We had nothing; in fact I asked for some water on the following day. I even begged the jailer to purchase a vessel for me to keep the water in, but he replied, 'Oh, you will probably not be here to-morrow—perhaps not even to-night.' The night was passed, as you may imagine, in indescribable anguish. There was a considerable number of prisoners. I was able to converse with the Archbishop and President BONJEAN during the hours for exercise allowed to us in the day in the court-yard of the prison. I was placed in cell No. 25, which looked on to the circular passage of the prison. The night of Tuesday passed off quietly. The following morning (Wednesday) at noon we were again allowed to walk in the court-yard, and I embraced the occasion thus afforded by speaking with the poor hostages who were destined to meet so sad an end but a few days afterward. On the 24th of May, about 8 o'clock in the evening, we heard the wicket opened, and armed men enter to descend on the opposite side. An instant after this noise we heard the bolts of the cells thrown back, and the names of the Archbishop, President BONJEAN and several other prisoners called out in a stentorian voice. They all left their cells, and were obliged to follow the same passage as that by which the armed men arrived. A few minutes had scarcely elapsed when we heard repeated detonations. My fellow-prisoner, M. BECOURT, said: 'Did you hear that fusillade?' Several other prisoners also thought that the *gendarmes* had been shot. This night was passed in inexpressible sufferings, being convinced that our turn would come shortly. From our cell we heard the director or a guardian cry out: 'What infamous work the Commune compels us to perform!' This observation, however, had not the effect of reassuring us. On the following day we learned from one of the jailers that a M. JECKER had been taken from the depot, and had not since returned; he had been shot. Thus, we had an explanation of the noise caused by the armed men the preceding night. The employes having misplaced the key of the gate on the ground floor, they were obliged to pass by the first floor. On the Friday morning the guardian assured us that there would be no more executions; he added that those of Wednesday were reprisals, in consequence of the conduct of the Army of Versailles. LANGEVIN (an employe of the prison) came to me and said, 'Have courage; the troops are approaching; and most probably you will be delivered today!' I forgot to mention that in the morning several bombs fell upon the prison, and we heard the discharge of musketry gradually coming nearer—which fact gave us occasional glimmerings of hope. But during the day the firing appeared to be more distant. We heard one of the jailers call for prisoners who were not with us; and we were somewhat reassured, but our hopes were soon dissipated. Toward 5 o'clock the same employe returned with a list of fifteen prisoners, of whom two were with us. We thought they had escaped being shot, as the firing had ceased. We learnt on the following day that these unfortunate victims had been brutally maltreated by a furious crowd, while passing the Rue Laxon. That day one of the jailers said to me, 'The Versailles Army is approaching the prison this time in earnest; I think we are safe now!' A fact which strengthened our opinion that such would be the case was, that the director had divested himself of his official uniform, and assumed more sombre garments. FERRE, compelled to fly from the mansion-house of the Eleventh Arrondissement, sought a refuge during the day in the prison. Possessing as he did, the reputation of being exceedingly cruel and ferocious, his presence among us inspired us with the fear that he would be guilty of some barbarous action. We were not a little surprised to see the condemned prisoners of the depot descend, some armed with knives and hammers, others with iron bars. Besides which they were no longer clad in their condemned dresses. These men dispersed in the court-yard, and proceeded toward the street, crying 'Vive la Commune! Vive la liberté!' My fellow-prisoner, M. BECOURT, and myself concluded that the director had the intention of causing us to be murdered by the condemned prisoners. Thus, when a few seconds afterward we were informed that we were free, and might leave the prison, I inquired of the jailor, LANGEVIN, 'if it was not a trap that was prepared for us.' He confined himself to replying, 'Make the greatest haste possible.' This reply, I must confess, far from reassuring me, had the effect of increasing my fears. On passing before the register of the prison, the chemist, addressing me, said, 'What! you are still here; save yourself immediately; you have barely time.' I thought that if I followed the Rue de la Roquette I might meet crowds of evil-intentioned people, and that it would be imprudent; I, consequently went down the back streets, and for some time was not disturbed. The men had deserted the barricades which they were expected to defend, and were drinking at the wine-shops. On arriving on the Boulevard du Prince Eugene I met a National Guard, who crossed his bayonet and asked me who I was and where I was going. As I had not shaved for some time, my appearance was not reassuring, and I was covered with dust. I replied that I was a condemned prisoner; that I had escaped from La Roquette, and that I was tracked. A woman who was standing near the National Guard looked at me for a minute, and then said, 'Yes, he is all right; you may let him go!' I reached the Place du Prince Eugene with great difficulty. There I was hailed by a voice, and on turning round saw a young Captain of infantry, who questioned me as to the motive of my presence there. I told him my story in detail, and he was kind enough, on my demand, to order a Corporal to accompany me as far as the building of Public Assistance on the Place de l'Hotel de Ville, where efforts were still being made to save the documents. There I met a *chef de bureau*, who gave his word for me, and handed to the Corporal a paper proving my identity."

ANOTHER NARRATIVE.

M. DE PUYMOYEN, the doctor of the prison of the Petite Roquette, detailed the following terrible facts: "A *gendarme* was brought to the prison by a band of insurgents, led by a woman with a gun on her shoulder. He was taken before the examining Judges. 'Are you married?' asked they. 'Yes,' was the reply. 'Have you any children?' 'Yes; eight.' 'You may pass on.' He was then conducted into the registry office, where a kind of court-martial was sitting. This body was composed of youths of seventeen, who gave themselves airs of terrible importance. The unfortunate *gendarme* was next put into a provisionary cell, which meant that he was about to be shot. Witness tried to interfere, but the director of the prison cried out to him: 'Don't go in, or you are ——.' The woman above alluded to wanted to command the firing party, and took great care that the men's guns were loaded. She inspected all their cartridge-pouches to see that they were not in want of ammunition. Another unfortunate victim, sentenced to death, was placed against a wall. The insurgents who formed the firing party were all drunk, and while they were trying to put themselves into position the victim tried to escape. Then began a regular chase, until the man fell, struck by a ball in the head. Two soldiers of the line were next shot. One, quite a youth, had his arms tied behind him and was made to undergo most frightful torture. He was first told to kneel, then to stand up, then to lie down, and eventually his eyes were bandaged and his brains blown out. The young prisoners were let loose, some with guns, others with bottles of petroleum." Witness next related the murder of MAT. SURAT. This victim was followed by a young girl armed with a dagger. "*Grâce! mademoiselle, Grâce!*" cried the poor prelate. "*Tiens, en voila une maigre!*" was her reply, as she pulled a revolver out of her belt and blew his brains out. As soon as he fell, one of the insurgents took his boots, and another the money and relics about him.

## THE "EVIL OF THE AGE."

### Notes from the People.

*To the Editor of the New-York Times:*

An article in the TIMES of the 23d headed "The Evil of the Age," was read by me, as a physician and a citizen, with much satisfaction. In common with all good and well-informed persons of both sexes, I have deeply lamented the incubus of foeticide, which hangs like a pall over the City of New-York—aye, over our whole land—and anxiously look for the rising storm of popular indignation that should arise and free our city for ever from this curse, attended with more fatality than small-pox, yellow fever, and cholera combined, not taking life alone, but striking deep at moral character—the basis of society. And yet this evil scarcely receives one tithe of attention, but flourishes like a deadly Upas tree in our midst.

It is the great crime of the age. Law affects but little, and is apparently futile to protect the unborn, much less the silly women who place themselves, or are placed by their paramours or seducers in the hands of that fiend of fiends, the abortionist—a curse to every civilized community, (what a travesty upon the word "civilized!") and a stench in the nostrils of all intelligent and thinking people; I wish I could say of all good people. What is the secret of the success of these devils incarnate? Why are they thus permitted to thrive and gloat, vulture-like, over the poor women who seek their dens, lured by specious argument, to hide their shame—yes, to hide their shame. Secrecy and safety is the seductive bait which allured the silly victim. Alas, the secrecy is oftentimes the property of the Press, and the safety a new-dug grave.

But the great reason of the success of the abortionist—who thrives so well—is "public sanction" and countenance. Women, to hide their shame, readily grasp at any opportunity that promises to afford them relief, especially if prompt, secret, and safe. Their paramours or seducers are only too glad to abet any such means, and so long as it is furnished promptly and secretly, they care very little about the safety, except so much of it as affects themselves. The abortionist and the paramour or seducer go hand in hand and are twin brothers. The paramour or seducer furnishes one class of customers; convenience another class. Small families are often considered desirable—many mouths, much bread—the dread, perhaps, of child-birth—the discomfort, perhaps, of the nursing period—the rearing of the child—all these and other similar conditions may be classified under the head of conveniences—in other words, it is not convenient for a pregnant woman to allow her child to be born, and she seeks its destruction, and thus limits her family—injures herself, it may be, and sins against God, and the commonwealth. "Public sanction" protects and feeds abortionism; it is considered desirable and a great "convenience" in high places; and as a convenience, I blush to write it, is introduced into respectable households, and sought for by respectable people at the hands of respectable physicians, who are besought by bribes and entreaties to perform abortion; and it is often with much difficulty people are besought to turn aside, and made to look upon its crime. This condition of things is common to every practitioner in every stage of his professional life, and in every grade of society.

Now, Sir, the remedy for this gigantic evil. You see we have a hydra-headed monster who is supported by society, receiving his nourishment from several sources. It is very certain that a large proportion of women do not look upon foeticide as a criminal offence. They regard abortion as a great convenience. If hedged off and refused, as they invariably are by all honest practitioners, they seek the haunts of the abortionists, who are low, cunning, crafty, but ignorant men and women. The remedy then is apparent, not difficult; public opinion must be reversed, and public sanction must be withdrawn. The medical faculty, ("with now and then an exception,") have fought this matter single-handed, and legislation has done somewhat, a voice of warning has now and then raised in the pulpit, the Press at long intervals gives a short article. But the resistance has been very irregular, and the evil has rather grown than diminished.

Concentration of effort and union of effort is greatly to be desired. The people have to be taught the enormity of the crime. The evil must be handled without gloves. The ministry, the law and the Press, and all intelligent men and women must unite with the medical faculty in not simply abating, but crushing out this nefarious traffic in blood. A complete revolution of society is demanded. This, with proper legislation, will drive forth the abortionist with the brand of Cain upon his brow, and no man will receive him.

Alas! poor woman's rights are not yet fully understood, nor will not be so long as this and kindred evils flourish. We call upon all women—strong-minded and weak-minded—of all classes of society, especially those whom it is sad to have to remind of their duty; even Christian women, who sit under the ministry, and yet have a "secret sin" to account for, to arise and combat "woman's wrongs," and establish her in the right way. Let the Press turn its argus-eyes toward these slums of iniquity, and inform and warn the public of its dangers. Let the pen of its most accomplished writer depict foeticide in its foul and criminal attitude toward God and man. Let our most brilliant orators hurl anathemas from the pulpit and platform. Thus shall ignorant and deluded women be forced by society to acknowledge their crime, and sin no more, and the abortionist, deprived of his victim, and pursued by law, shall sink back in the pool of corruption which gave him being.

I wish to state, before closing this article, that large awards to informers would be the means of bringing before the public much crime that now remains hidden. These abortionists are no doubt surrounded by confederates, who are as treacherous as they are themselves, who, if tempted by sufficiently large awards, would do much to bring their masters or mistresses to justice, and give evidence sufficient to convict them to State Prison, if not the gallows, the crime meted out to baby-farmers in England, and I do not think too good for abortionists in this country.

CIVILIZATION.

*To the Editor of the New-York Times:*

The publication of your excellent and well-timed article upon the "The Evil of the Age," in today's issue, is, indeed, well calculated "to arouse public sentiment to the necessity of taking some decided and effectual action" upon the subject. In no part of the world are the people so utterly at the mercy of quacks and scoundrels as in this country, and more especially in this City. According to the most reliable authority there are but fifteen hundred and fifty-three regularly educated physicians in this City, Brooklyn, Williamsburg and vicinity, each of whom are registered members of one or more well-known medical bodies, and more or less known to the profession and the people at large. Yet, in the same region, there are several thousand individuals tampering with human life, and there appears to be no law to reach them, not even to protect us against a doctor who was a cobbler a week ago, not to mention the hosts of clairvoyants, spiritualists, Indian, Chinese and herb doctors, whose advertisements are so often found in the *Herald*, and whose misdeeds occasionally appear in the newspapers. These wretches in various ways prey upon the community, and prescribe (!) for the sick, who sometimes recover in spite of the treatment, and when they do not, are quietly buried and the blame laid upon the Lord, "who hath taken them away." It is a common impression that no one but an educated physician can grant a certificate of death; but the fact is that hundreds are annually entombed without being seen by a regular physician. Undertakers are found who will obtain the necessary certificate where there is any trouble. As the law now stands, the Board of Health has no means of knowing whether the paper is genuine or not; and the doctor, whose signature is supposed a sufficient guarantee that there has been no foul play is often a myth. Any one can write a death certificate, sign any name with M. D. attached, and in nine cases out of ten it will pass, for the reasons before assigned. A great deal has recently been said with regard to the "Irving Drug law," and though it certainly contains several objectionable features, its object is a good one and a step in the right direction; but is it just toward a druggist, even though he may not be as well informed as could be desired, to drive him from his occupation should he fail to pass a certain examination, while clairvoyants, herb doctors, &c., &c., are allowed to dispense and prescribe medicines because they style themselves "doctors!" What an appalling condition of things to contemplate, that we may be nearly murdered in a street-car, or blown up by a rotten boiler, only to fall into the hands of some self-styled "doctor," who has never seen the inside of a human being!

Cannot that irresistible power, the Press, induce our law-givers to devise some means for our protection? Here is a glorious opportunity for our numerous aspiring politicians, any of whom might become a public benefactor by a little effort in our behalf. One of the good results of the *Westfield* disaster has been that we are promised that in future no one but an engineer who can produce a certificate (or diploma) of capacity will be allowed to take charge of an engine; and as an earnest of that good time coming one man has been arrested for not having the said parchment. Yet any one without a diploma can take charge of a human life! What an anomalous condition of affairs! Will anything ever arouse the unfortunate denizens of this city from their lethargy?

Respectfully, C. G. S.

NEW-YORK, Wednesday, Aug. 23, 1871.

*To the Editor of the New-York Times:*

In this morning's paper I observe an editorial on "The Evil of the Age," or "Dr. MAURICEAU'S defense," resulting from your exposure of his nefarious business. I thank you, Sir, personally and in behalf of all women, for the painful knowledge thus afforded, and more especially for your determination to see the matter through. For the consolation of those friends whom he may assail, I will remind them that while possessing knowledge of their purity, they have naught to fear. That they, while disliking, aye, recoiling in their souls from such an accusation, will suffer mentally for morality's and virtue's sake. 'Tis time, Sir, that not only the murderous practice you exposed be blotted out of existence, but that womanhood cannot be blackened by the breath of a foul slanderer.

When such a wretch can by threats of foul aspersion close the mouths of those who would bring him to justice, it is time for every woman to rebut this threat, letting the world see that so heinous a crime cannot with impunity be laid at the doors of virtuous wives and mothers. "Think of such a threat," ye men and women. "Unless you stop this I will bring a disgraceful charge against your wife or sister, and people are always willing to believe such a charge. You will involve yourself in a disagreeable scandal. You had better make terms with me." Satan leagueing with sin, and men have been intimidated by such as the above! "Oh, ye of little faith." Here is indeed a lesson for all—men make yourselves pure, and women, wives and mothers, prove your strength. Let them, to whom you are a light and example, investigate your acts, with the motives that prompted them, for circumstantial evidence cannot be relied upon in matters of import. Court the severest scrutiny of every act; show the strength of your purity in this matter. And the Press of the country, the mighty lever of the world, must discountenance sin—by ceasing to advertise it in their columns. We can scarce pick up a paper that we do not see some announcement to catch the unwary. One must needs be old in sin, or experienced through others to detect the danger presented in flattering garb—more poisonous to soul and body than the adder. I tell you there will be a day of reckoning, and then ye who tempted, watch lest the blow directed at your victims fall not on your heads. The coward who seeks to close the door of justice by threatening woman's honor, need not be feared.

E. A. J.

## MUSICAL.

# A GREAT OFFER!!

HORACE WATERS, 481 BROADWAY, N. Y., will dispose of ONE HUNDRED PIANOS, MELODEONS and ORGANS of six first-class makers, including Waters's, at EXTREMELY LOW PRICES FOR CASH DURING THIS MONTH, or will take from $5 to $20 monthly until paid; the same to let, and rent applied if purchased. A new kind of PARLOR ORGAN, the most beautiful style and perfect tone ever made, now on exhibition at 481 Broadway.

CHICKERING & SONS, Manufacturers of GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT PIANO-FORTES, Offer their SUPERIOR INSTRUMENTS for CASH, or on INSTALLMENTS of TWELVE MONTHLY PAYMENTS. Catalogues sent by mail. Ware-rooms, No. 11 East 14th-st., between Broadway and 5th-av.

THE NATIONAL CONSERVATORY. A SELECT SCHOOL FOR ALL BRANCHES OF MUSIC, (Decker Brothers' Building,) No. 23 Union-square, near 16th-st.

MUSICAL AGENCY, NO. 211 4TH-AV., New-York. All musical matters attended to with dispatch. Teachers of music, organists and singers wanting positions should register their names. LOUIS ELTZ, Secretary.

A BEAUTIFUL PIANO—ONLY $100—Steinway Piano, seven octave, carved legs, every improvement. Great sacrifice for cash. J. BIDDLE, No. 13 Amity-st., near Broadway.

## SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

WANTED—BY A PROTESTANT WOMAN, gentlemen's washing to do at her home; is a good washer and ironer, and has good City reference. Call or address Mrs. MITCHELL, No. 149 West 4th-st.

EMPLOYERS IN CITY OR COUNTRY supplied with servants of all nations, both Protestant and Catholic, by CARPENTER, No. 120 West 11th-st., cor. 6th-av.

MALES.

WANTED—BY A MOST RESPECTABLE Protestant single young man, a situation as coachman in a private family; has the best of City reference; none but first-class families need apply; can be seen with his present employer. Address or call for two days at No. 143 West 28th-st.

WANTED—A SITUATION, BY A RESPECTABLE Protestant single young man, as coachman, in a private family, with the very best of City references given; also can be seen with his present employer. Call or address No. 5 East 31st-st., for two days.

## HELP WANTED.

WANTED—A CANVASSER TO SOLICIT orders for stationery and printing for an old-established house; one capable of influencing a large trade can make an advantageous arrangement. Address X., Box No. 189 *Times* Office.

WANTED—A PROTESTANT COOK AND laundress in a small family consisting of three adults. One thoroughly competent and with good references may apply at No. 214 East 18th-st.

WANTED—IN AN IRON-STORE, A YOUNG man about seventeen years of age, well educated, and who resides in the City. Address, in handwriting of applicant, Box No. 2,039 Post-office.

## LOST AND FOUND.

$20 REWARD.—LOST, AUG. 22, A MEMORANDUM BOOK, containing some family letters and two likenesses; lost between 40th-st. and Bleecker. The above reward will be given to the finder by returning it to JULE GRAY, No. 27 East 13th-st., upstairs.

LOST—ON AUG. 26, ABOUT 8 O'CLOCK P. M., A LADY'S GOLD WATCH, in going from 23d-st. and 10th-av. to 19th-st. and 9th-av. The finder will be rewarded by returning it to No. 313 West 23d-st.

## MARBLE MANTELS.

A. KLABER, STEAM MARBLE AND MARBLEIZING Works, Nos. 134 and 136 E. 18th-st. Marble and Marbleized Mantles, Tiling, Marble Counters, Monuments and Grave-Stones, at prices that defy competition.

S. KLABER & CO.'S MARBLE-WORKS, No. 222 West 51st-st., between Broadway and 8th-av; marble and marbleized mantels, head-stones, new designs, cheapest in City.

## STATIONERY.

SLOTE & JANES, STATIONERS, PRINTERS and blank-book manufacturers, No. 93 Fulton-st. Blank-books made to any pattern.

## DRY GOODS.

**JAMES McCREERY & CO.,**

BROADWAY AND ELEVENTH-ST.,

WILL OPEN ON

MONDAY, AUG. 28,

FRESH NOVELTIES IN

FALL DRESS GOODS.

JUST RECEIVED, PER LATE STEAMERS,

AN ELEGANT LINE OF

PLAIN AND FANCY SILKS,

IN ALL THE NEW FALL SHADES.

ALSO, AN IMMENSE STOCK OF BLACK GROS GRAIN SILKS IN ALL THE CELEBRATED MAKES, AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

IRISH POPLINS IN ALL QUALITIES AND IN ALL THE FASHIONABLE SHADES.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF SILK VELOURS, FRENCH POPLINS, SATINS, MERINOES AND EMPRESS CLOTHS,

IN ALL THE NEW FALL COLORS.

AN ELEGANT LINE OF FALL AND WINTER PLAIDS, INCLUDING IRISH POPLINS, SERGES, SATINS, AND CRAPE CLOTHS, IN SINGLE AND DOUBLE WIDTHS, IN ALL THE POPULAR SCOTCH CLANS.

MOURNING GOODS

IN ALL THE MOST DESIRABLE FABRICS, INCLUDING MERINOES, FRANCAIS DRAP D'ETE, GRENADINE CLOTHS, &c.

WE HAVE MADE LARGE ADDITIONS TO ALL OUR DIFFERENT DEPARTMENTS, FORMING THE LARGEST, MOST ELEGANT AND ATTRACTIVE STOCK EVER OFFERED BY US.

HAIR! HAIR!

SHAW'S PATENT HAIR

Can be curled like crimped. Switches, Chatelaine, &c.

HUMAN HAIR.

Shipped in the country, Switches, 20 inches, $1.00. Waved Chatelaine, by Curls, $1. Ladies' own Hair made into Switches, &c. Send for circular. Hair Goods, Jones-st.

CASH COUPONS—GREAT PURCHASE OF YOUR Dress Goods, Shawls, Cloaks, Suits, &c., at 25 to 40 per cent less than ever-nothing retail. Must be sold to close consignment. Also, 1,000 pieces shoes-alpine, for school, at 75c. per pair. Call at once. 1 Bond-st.

## CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE, FURNISHED HOUSE NO. 29 West 45th-st. 21 feet wide; depth of lot, 100 feet; every convenience; Croton water; gas fixtures; elegant mantels; built by day-work by owner of the best builders of the City. Price (handsome furniture included), $27,000; one-quarter cash, balance if desired; possession soon. Can be seen after 10th inst. from 3 to 5 o'clock. The house is between 5th and 6th ave., about 150 yards from the former; first-class neighborhood; healthiest in the City, and neighborhood unexceptionable. Inquire on the premises.

FORTY-FIRST-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV. FOR SALE—A large and handsome first-class four-story brown-stone house, 22x60x100, in order; immediate possession. Also that three-story brick, West 42d-st., near 5th-av. Price and rent reasonable.

W. F. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

FOR SALE—NEAR CENTRAL PARK, COR. 59th-st. and 7th-av., four-story and basement brick house, 21.6x75x100, with stable attached; altogether first-class; only $40,000. WARD & OGDEN, Broadway, corner 17th-st.

FOR SALE—NEAR 6TH-AV., IN 38TH-ST., a desirable brick and brown-stone house, 20x53x100; all improvements; in perfect order; only $30,000. WARD & OGDEN, Broadway, corner 17th-st.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE, AN ELEGANT Modern new and bishop medium-sized household dwelling, for $37,000; possession; ground rent $650. Apply to V. E. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st.

$31,000 FOR A FIRST-CLASS four-story high-stoop brown-stone house on West 35th-st. For full particulars apply to ISAAC SHORTER, No. 9 Pine-st.

## COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

A BEAUTIFUL SUBURBAN HOUSE and grounds, within forty-five minutes of New-York business offices, and accessible by over fifty trains daily, situated near depots, in the growing and naturally attractive portion of Elizabeth; high ground; extra large lot, fruit and shade trees, lawn, garden, &c. House is comfortable, roomy and tasteful, modern design and fittings, situated on the path of extensive improvements, with a steady rise in values. All city advantages, combined with country air, food and living; good districts, schools, churches, and unsurpassed travel. Terms made to suit. This portion Owner wants to build. Will sell on favorable terms. CHOICE BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.

The owner at home and full particulars of property, terms at West Hoboken Depot, or address OWNER, Box 4,086 New-York Post-Office.

FOR SALE—A BEAUTIFUL AND VERY desirable country seat of 100 acres, eighty miles from the City, near the Hudson River; over 1,000 feet front; containing fifteen-room dwelling, with bathing-house, two-horse stable, containing nineteen rooms; extensive barns, carriage-houses, ice-house, (filled,) granary, cider-mill, workshops, two-horse shop, and other necessary buildings; two never-failing springs of beautiful lake water, 50 feet from the house, and mineral springs of valuable medicinal qualities. This place contains every requisite of a gentleman's villa of the first class, and is offered for sale preparatory to proposed removal; over one-quarter cash required; would exchange for City or Brooklyn property; price $30,000; terms to suit. Address O. M. W., Hopper, Ulster County, N. Y.

MORRISANIA.—FOR SALE OR TO LET, with immediate possession, a two-story frame dwelling, with a two-story ten-room, 20x28; twelve rooms; three good cellars; hot and cold water; two-story frame stable; lot 50x100; also, a building-lot, 50x100, all on about four city lots of ground in front of the house, which will be rented until May next, or longer if desired. The neighborhood is good, and the location very pleasant. Apply to ORLANDO L. STEWART, counselor at law, No. 271 Broadway.

TO LET IN BROOKLYN—NO. 456 FULton-st., a fine store and basement with two fine plate glass show windows; store 20x70, with high ceilings; suitable for most any kind of business; immediate possession given to a good tenant; rent moderate. Apply to owner, B. H. SEABURY, No. 103 Fulton-st., Brooklyn.

TO LET—ON THE BANKS OF THE HUDson, 1850-st., Bloomingdale, a dwelling-house, with barn and stable, and plenty of land for a garden, for eighteen months from the 1st of November next; a pleasant suburban residence near the grand Boulevard. Apply at No. 3 Beekman-st., Room No. 7, first floor.

TO LET—NO. 32 WEST 32D-ST., WITH kitchen and chandeliers, high-stoop, brown-stone house, in superior order; heated by steam; the carpets, &c., may be sold at half their cost. Apply to MAY, FOX & CO., at Arnold, Constable & Co.'s, Broadway and 19th-st.

TO LET, FURNISHED—THE THREE-story and basement high-stoop stone house, with all the modern improvements, No. 124 East 46th-st., near Lexington-av. Immediate possession. Apply on the premises.

FURNISHED HOUSE TO LET—IN Princeton, N. J., a most desirable thirteen rooms, bath-room, range, billiard-room, stable, &c. Address R., Box No. 99 Post-Office, New-York.

NO. 108 58TH-ST.—BETWEEN LEXINGton and 4th ave., a floor consisting of five rooms to let, unfurnished, to a small respectable family.

## FINANCIAL.

**FIRST MORTGAGE**

**SINKING FUND**

**Land Grant Bonds**

OF THE

**ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY**

**RAILROAD COMPANY,**

**WESTERN DIVISION.**

These Bonds can now be had from the undersigned, or through the principal banks and bankers of the United States, in denominations of $1,000, free of tax. They have thirty (30) years to run, bearing 10 per cent (6 per cent.) interest, payable on the 10th days of August and February in each year. The Principal and Interest are payable in Gold. The Principal in New-York; the Interest in New-York, London and Frankfort-on-Main, free of tax. They are Coupon Bonds, but can be registered or converted into Registered Bonds, and are convertable at par and accrued interest in payments for the Company's land sales. The payment of the principal and interest is secured by a first and only mortgage on the Company's Union Property, granted by the United States to said Road, at the time of this said, and amounting to 1,280 miles, the railway of the Western Division, extending from Marysville, Kansas, to a junction with Union Pacific Road at Fort Kearney, a distance of 170 miles, together with the Equipments appertaining, Franchises, Rights of Way and Personal Property.

The mortgage is made to the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company of New-York, as Trustees.

The Road-bed is now nearly completed in the terms of the Mortgage Deed, which prohibits a sale of the Company's lands by less than nine ($9) dollars per acre, and a release of any lien of the Mortgage upon any portion sold until the purchase-money is paid to the Trustees, who are instructed to apply the same to the payment of these Bonds, either by purchase, or by any means which may exhaust the debt and leave the railway and equipments free. The security for the payment of these Bonds is therefore beyond all contingency.

*Holders of 5-20s*, and especially those who do not desire to be paid off by the Treasury Department, can now exchange their Governments for these Bonds at a *good and substantial profit*.

The location of the line at 45th st. Joseph and Denver City Railroad is a commanding one, from the fact that it is a practical extension westwardly of the Hannibal and St. Joseph, the next Land Grant road, after the Illinois Central. The St. Joseph and Denver City Railroad is led to its eastern terminus (St. Joseph) by railway lines coming direct from Hannibal, St. Louis, Chicago, and local roads converging at St. Joseph, the business in therefore secured. Its connection with the Union Pacific Road opens up the through saddle route across the Continent, and is of national importance. This is evidenced in the fact that the questions of freights and telegrams which we have received during the few days the Bonds have been for sale, applying for these securities, indicate the quick response of the American people in support of internal improvements, while at the same time they make a good investment.

Price for the present, 90¢ and accrued interest in currency.

Circulars, maps, pamphlets, documents, &c., furnished upon application.

Exchange relating to the Bonds free. Marketable Securities received in exchange.

We have been at great expense in the examination of this property and are thereby satisfied of, and are satisfied the investments in this Loan will not only be safe but profitable. We base our calculations on the fact that the First Mortgage Bonds of this Company, on the Eastern Division, lately successfully placed by our first of '68, have advanced to 108 and accrued interest, making them rule at 109, or nearly ten per cent profit.

Under all circumstances, we unhesitatingly recommend them.

**TANNER & CO.,**

Bankers,

NO. 11 WALL-ST.

**FIRST-CLASS**

**CITY AND COUNTY BONDS,**

PAYING FROM

**10 TO 12 PER CENT.,**

FREE OF ALL TAXES.

INTEREST COUPON PROMPTLY

PAID SEMI-ANNUALLY

IN NEW-YORK.

CHOICE SECURITIES OF UNDOUBTED CHARACTER BELOW PAR.

CASH VALUATION OF PROPERTY ..... $45,719,817

WHOLE INDEBTEDNESS, (LIMITED,) ONLY ..... 892,000

GOVERNMENT AND OTHER SECURITIES

RECEIVED IN EXCHANGE AT THE BEST RATES, AND BONDS PURCHASED BY OUT-OF-TOWN RESIDENTS SENT BY EXPRESS FREE OF CHARGE.

TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS OF ESTATES, CAPITALISTS, AND OTHERS SEEKING RELIABLE INVESTMENTS, ARE PURCHASING THESE LOANS.

ALSO, AN EXTENSIVE VARIETY OF OTHER SECURITIES FOR SAFE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENTS AT LOW RATES, FOR SALE BY

**ALBERT H. NICOLAY,**

BANKER, STOCK AUCTIONEER, DEALER AND BROKER IN MUNICIPAL BONDS,

NO. 45 PINE-ST.

N. B.—FIRST-CLASS INVESTMENT SECURITIES, PAYING LARGE RATES OF INTEREST, A SPECIALTY WITH THIS HOUSE FOR MANY YEARS.

**ALBERT H. NICOLAY,**

**Stock Auctioneer,**

**BANKER AND BROKER,**

NO. 45 PINE-ST., NEW-YORK.

REGULAR AUCTION SALES OF STOCKS AND BONDS EVERY MONDAY AND THURSDAY, AT

SPECIAL SALES made on other days when required, which has been the established custom with this house for over nineteen years.

Stocks and Bonds, Government Securities and Gold bought and sold on commission at all the Stock Exchange Boards, and at private sale.

Insurance Stocks and Scrips, Bank, City Railroad, Gas Light, Telegraph, Express, Mining and Manufacturing Stocks and Bonds, City, Town, County, State and Railroad Bonds, including Southern and Western Securities, largely dealt in for many years.

Orders executed in Government Securities, varying from 10 to 50 per cent. for trust and other funds, always on hand for sale at the lowest rates.

Stocks and Bonds not dealt in at the New-York Stock Exchange bought and sold at auction.

Interest allowed on Deposits subject to Drafts payable at sight. Commercial Paper and Loans negotiated.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN

to the negotiation of

CITY, TOWN, COUNTY & STATE,

RAILROAD, AND OTHER INCORPORATED LOANS.

Having facilities for their disposal unsurpassed in the United States.

$600,000

SOUTH CAROLINA RAILROAD COMPANY

7 PER CENT. FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS.

Principal due 1st January, 1893, and coupons payable in New-York 1st January and 1st July.

These bonds are secured by mortgage in pursuance of a deed executed on the 1st of January, 1869, in which Henry Gourdin, H. F. Walker and James M. Calder are named trustees, upon the only mortgage lien on the railway and rolling stock of the corporation, and are part of an issue made in conversion of sterling bonds amounting to £318,500 sterling, being the equivalent in United States currency to about $1,100,000, and less than $13,000 per mile, the length of railway being 248 miles.

The gross receipts of the Company for 1870 amounted to $1,426,240 62; operating expenses and renewals, $816,436 62, showing a profit of $609,304 71, or $395,241 71 in excess of its annual interest of 7 per cent, on $3,160,000 First Mortgage Bonds.

The South Carolina Railway is one of the earliest built railways in the United States; its affairs have ever been managed with care and integrity, and the present condition of the property is that of complete restoration. We recommend to investors its Mortgage Bonds, with the assurance of their being a first class security.

The above described bonds are offered for sale by the undersigned at 83½ per cent.

JAMES ROSS, KING & CO.,

No. 56 Wall-st.

ILLINOIS REGISTERED BONDS.

Also other safe and desirable securities. For sale by FITCH & ELLIS, Bankers, No. 11 Pine-st.

ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE Scrip of all issues wanted by WM. C. GILMAN, No. 46 Pine-st., corner William-st.

## FINANCIAL.

**ROBINSON, CHASE & CO.,**

NO. 18 BROAD-ST.,

OFFER FOR SALE THE BALANCE OF THE

CONSOLIDATED MORTGAGE

Sinking Fund Bonds

OF THE

**LAKE SHORE**

AND

**MICHIGAN SOUTHERN**

**RAILWAY COMPANY.**

COUPON BONDS—In denominations of $1,000, convertible into Registered at maturity of each coupon. Interest 7 per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, January and July.

REGISTERED BONDS—In denominations of $1,000, $5,000, and $10,000, (without coupons,) in form similar to United States Registered Bonds, and transferable on the books of the company and listed anew to the holder. Interest 7 per cent. per annum, payable quarterly, January, April, July and October.

The merit of this security and the peculiar advantages possessed by the Registered Bonds in the quarterly payment of interest, and toll FREE OF TAXES, during the first TEN YEARS, commend it favorably to all capitalists, considered as investments, and we cordially recommend it as the most desirable investment in the market.

JOHN ARNOUX & CO.,

BANKERS,

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## INSTRUCTION.

MOUNT PLEASANT MILITARY ACADEMY.

A SELECT BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS, SING-SING, ON THE HUDSON.

The course of instruction embraces the following departments: Classical and Modern Languages, Elementary, Mathematical and English Studies, and Natural Sciences. Classes are also formed in Music, Drawing, Fencing and Elocution.

A thoroughly-organized Military Department, Riding-School of well-trained horses, Gymnasium, &c.

Will reopen WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20.

BENJAMIN D. ALLEN, Principals.

DOLBEAR'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE—No. 675 Broadway, is open day and evening for Fall pupils. Students can secure private desks and be qualified practically for business.

THE HERBERT SPENCER SEMINARY,

A Boarding School for boys at Eagleswood Park, Perth Amboy, N. J.

HOWARD HINTON, A. M., Principal, Adopts the

"NATURAL METHOD."

Opens Sept. 13. For circulars, address the Principal, *Signal Journal* Office, No. 1 Park-place, New-York.

ELMWOOD SEMINARY.

English, French and Spanish Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Children will be reopened on MONDAY, Sept. 25. A regular collegiate course is pursued, and diplomas and gold medals awarded to graduates. Very superior advantages in Art and Musical Departments. To the facilities of a home are added those of a school of the highest order. Parents and guardians offering advantages unsurpassed in the country. Circulars may also be had of Mrs. GEO. K. LOCKWOOD's bookstore, No. 613 Broadway.

MRS. J. T. BENEDICT'S BOARDING and Day School for young ladies and children will reopen at No. 7 East 42d-st., New-York, near the new Union Depot, Oct. 2. Superior advantages in Geology, Botany, &c. Trained deportment secured under the care of Prof. L. Ritter and Dr. Benedict.

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES AND MISSES, AT FAIR HAVEN ON THE SHREWSBURY.

Lessons in music, French, Italian, drawing, &c. Superior advantages. Terms moderate. Only a limited number of select pupils received. For circulars, &c., address Mrs. E. C. HARWOOD, Fair Haven, near Red Bank, N. J.

MLLE. TARDIVEL'S

French and English Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 5 East 57th-st., will reopen Sept. 13. Unsurpassed accommodations for boarders. Circulars on application. Until after terms, carriages will call for and return the pupils each day.

L'ESPINASSE

FORT WASHINGTON FRENCH INSTITUTE For young ladies. Terms, (exclusive of the school-bills,) $1,200 per annum. Circulars at

BOHLMER'S, No. 701 Broadway, or

G. L'ESPINASSE, No. 25 Pine-st.

OPENING INSTITUTE

FOR YOUNG LADIES

At Sing Sing, N. Y.,

will reopen Sept. 18. For particulars or prospectus address the Principal, Miss A. M. VAN VLECK.

MRS. SYLVANUS REED'S

French and English Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 161 EAST 37TH-ST., between Lexington and 4th aves., New-York, will commence Sept. 20, 1871. Circulars and city references sent on request.

MISS ARMSTRONG'S

ENGLISH AND FRENCH

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL

FOR YOUNG LADIES AND CHILDREN

will open at No. 9 MORTON-PLACE, Brooklyn, on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20. Address as above.

JACKSON MILITARY INSTITUTE, Tarrytown, N. Y. Reestablished May 1, 1871. Address Rev. P. J. JACKSON, M. A., Principal.

PLUMBING INSTITUTE

FOR BOYS,

School begins Sept. 13. Address

D. A. FAIRCHILD, Flushing, N. Y.

THE MISSES DORSIUS

will open a Day School for young ladies and children at No. 47 East 21st-st., on Sept. 21.

Miss RANKEN'S

Boarding and day school for young ladies, Elizabeth, N. J., will reopen WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20.

MISS MACGREGOR'S SCHOOL

For young ladies, Flushing, L. I., will reopen Sept. 12.

PLAINFIELD COLLEGE, N. J., FOR young ladies, reopens TUESDAY, Sept. 12, 1871. For circulars apply to the Principal, or to VAN KLEECK, CLARK & CO., No. 6 Cedar-st., New-York, or to DOCTOR D. DODD, M., Principal. Miss E. B. KENYON, Lady Principal.

SELECT SCHOOL FOR BOYS AT DEERfield, MASS.—This school, limited to six pupils, will reopen on MONDAY, Sept. 18. For particulars concerning it, apply to RICHARD P. PERKINS, Deerfield, Mass., or may address Prof. GEO. K. LOCKWOOD's bookstore, No. 613 Broadway.

MRS. J. T. BENEDICT'S BOARDING and Day School for young ladies and children will reopen at No. 7 East 42d-st., New-York, near the new Union Depot, Oct. 2. Superior advantages in Geology, Botany, &c. Trained deportment secured under the care of Prof. L. Ritter and Dr. Benedict.

COTTAGE HILL SEMINARY FOR Young ladies, Poughkeepsie. With much personal care and culture provides the best educational advantages found in European or home schools. Reopens Wednesday, Sept. 13. For prospectus, address Mrs. ELIZABETH RIDER, Rector.

THE MISSES GREEN'S SCHOOL FOR Young ladies, No. 1 54th-av., first house from Washington-square, will be reopened by their successors, the Misses GRAHAM, on TUESDAY, the 26th of September.

ROCKLAND FEMALE INSTITUTE, ON THE HUDSON, N. Y.—The Fall term will commence Sept. 20. For circulars with full particulars, address Rev. L. DELOS MANSFIELD, Principal.

FAMILY SCHOOL FOR BOYS, NEAR New-York; reference to former patrons; Principal, 44 East 20th-st., Union Square, 1 to 4 o'clock. Address, at Unionville, N. Y., A. S. ARTWELL, M. A.

PACKARD'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, 8 Methodist Building, corner 11th-st. and Broadway, opens Aug. 1. Students can enter at any time. Send or call for a circular.

S. S. PACKARD, Principal.

A FEW YOUNG LADIES AS BOARDING pupils received by Miss BRICKHALL at their suburban residence, New-Brunswick, N. J. The ensuing school year will commence Sept. 19.

ST. JOHN'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS, Sing Sing, N. Y., (formerly Mr. Churchill's school,) Rev. J. McKENZIE GIBSON, D. D., Rector. The third year will begin Sept. 13th.

TROY FEMALE SEMINARY.—THIS institution offers unsurpassed advantages of over fifty years of successful operation. For circulars apply to JOHN H. WILLARD, Troy, N. Y.

PROF. AND REV. C. F. SUERMARD'S Boarding and Day School for young ladies, Grove Hall, New-Haven, Conn., will reopen Sept. 21. Circulars sent on application.

IRVING INSTITUTE, TARRYTOWN, N. Y.—A Boarding School for Boys. The school year will commence Sept. 14. For circulars apply to D. S. ROWE, M. A., Principal.

MRS. WILLIAMS' ENGLISH AND French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, 29 West 20th-st., will reopen on THURS. DAY, Sept. 21, 1871. Application by letter until Sept. 1.

THE MISSES HENDERSON WILL RE-open their Boarding and Day School for young ladies, Mamaroneck, on Monday, Sept. 4. Circulars can be procured at No. 4 Leroy-place, Bleecker-st., N. Y.

OAK GROVE SEMINARY—FOR 32 boys only—reopens Sept. 2. Unrivaled success. High-toned morals; home comforts. Address PRINCIPALS, P. O. Box 183, Orange, N. J.

FREEHOLD INSTITUTE, FREEHOLD, N. J.—A boarding school for boys. For catalogues, apply to the Principal, Rev. A. G. CHAMBERS.

NORWICH, CONN.—MISSES MEEKER'S French and English Boarding School for young ladies will reopen on TUESDAY, Sept. 19, at No. 56 Washington-st.

## INSTRUCTION.

COLUMBIA GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

No. 22 East 49th, between 5th and 6th sts.

107TH YEAR BEGINS MONDAY, SEPT. 11.

CORNELIUS R. AGNEW, A. M., LL. B., Principals.

R. B. CAMPBELL, A. M.

Young men thoroughly fitted for college or business by a full corps of competent instructors. CLASSICAL, COMMERCIAL and PRIMARY DEPARTMENTS. FRENCH, GERMAN, SPANISH and DRAWING. Rooms light and airy.

No extra charges. Catalogues containing full particulars, at the bookstores and school.

BROOKLYN HEIGHTS SEMINARY,

NOS. 102, 104 AND 106 MONTAGUE-ST.

The Fall session of this English and French Day and Boarding School for young ladies, will open Sept. 13. For circulars apply at the Seminary, or address the subscriber at Buffalo, N. Y., till Sept. 1; after that at the Seminary. CHARLES E. WEST, LL.D., Principal.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

AMHERST COLLEGE.

The Fall term of this institution will begin on THURSDAY, Sept. 14, instead of Aug. 31, as announced in the last annual catalogue.

Candidates for admission will be examined on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 13, at 9 o'clock A. M., at Alumni Hall.

W. A. STEARNS, President.

CHARLIER INSTITUTE

FOR YOUNG LADIES,

No. 19 Madison-av., corner 25th-st.

This day school will reopen Sept. 21. Thorough English course; daily instruction and practice in French and German; class of belles lettres; primary department; infant class.

MR. & MRS. ELISEN CHARLIER, Principals.

COLLEGE OF NEW-JERSEY.

The first session of the College year, 1871-72, will commence on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 13—not Sept. 6 as announced in the last catalogue.

JOHN T. DUFFIELD, Clerk of the Faculty.

PRINCETON, N. J.

HASTINGS INSTITUTE,

HASTINGS, ON HUDSON.

A Boarding School for twelve boys.

Opens Sept. 12. Terms, $600 per year.

C. WINTHROP STARR, Principal.

MRS. EDWARD R. WHITE,

Opposite Reservoir Park,

English and French Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Children, No. 20 West 45d-st., will reopen Sept. 21. Address as above.

MISS MARY Y. EVAN'S

ENGLISH, FRENCH AND GERMAN BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL for young ladies and children, No. 150 West 23d-st., near Reservoir Park, will reopen THURSDAY, Sept. 21, 1871.

HARNETT TEACHING,

Common sense management.

YONKERS MILITARY INSTITUTE.

Reopens Sept. 14.

BENJAMIN MASON, Box No. 200 Yonkers, N. Y.

SEWARD INSTITUTE FOR BOYS,

FLORIDA, ORANGE COUNTY, N. Y. $200 per year pays for board and tuition (no extras) in this well-known institution. Send for a catalogue. Hon. WM. H. SEWARD, Pres't. T. G. SCRIVNER, A. M., Principal.

THE CHILTON HILL SCHOOL FOR BOYS,

ELIZABETH, N. J.,

Will be reopened Sept. 11.

J. YOUNG, A. M., Principal.

MISS HARRIS'

HOME SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

White Plains, N. Y. Terms moderate.

School will reopen Sept. 18.

MISS OLSEN'S

English and French School for misses and children, No. 220 4th-av., will reopen Sept. 20.

MONDAY, AUG. 28.—NEW PUPILS RECeived THIS DAY for private instruction in Penmanship and Book-keeping. OLIVER B. GOLDSMITH, No. 20 East 14th-st.

A CARD.—AT THE BEGINNING OF A NEW season, the undersigned begs to invite the attention of all those who desire to learn music thoroughly and artistically, (whatever branch,) to the advantages offered at the AMERICAN CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC. His long experience as a teacher of music (having established the first musical institute in this City a number of years ago,) enables him to select the best teachers and adopt the best method to advance pupils rapidly. Hopes to secure the patronage of all those who desire to learn music in a better class of music, and parents who may send their children can feel confident that the strictest attention will be paid to them.

A branch will be opened from MONDAY, Sept. 4, at Lyric Hall, No. 723 6th-av., for the accommodation of the people up-town.

Additional information or circulars can be had at the office, 5 P. M.

(See advertisement to-morrow.)

HENRY SCHROEDER, Director.

CIVIL AND MECHANICAL ENGINEERING, at the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N. Y. A higher and more practical Course of Study will be pursued than heretofore. The best instruction elsewhere in this country. Re-opens Sept. 13. For the Annual Register, containing improved Course of Study, and full particulars, apply to

Prof. CHARLES DROWNE, Director.

MRS. C. B. CURTIS' DAY-SCHOOL for Young Ladies and children will open on MONDAY, Sept. 25, at No. 1,199 Broadway, (Emanuel Church, 37th-st., near Lexington-av.) After Sept. 10 applications for admission may be made at the Vestry-room, from 10 to 12 A. M., or address by letter at No. 129 East 37th-st.

ELMIRA FEMALE COLLEGE—WITH unsurpassed advantages for advanced and well-prepared students. Terms moderate. Next session opens Sept. 6. To secure admission, apply immediately. Rev. A. W. COWLES, D. D., President, Elmira, N. Y.

MRS. DOTY'S & MRS. TRIVETT'S Boarding and Day School for young ladies, at Astoria, N. Y., will reopen the first MONDAY in October. An accomplished and intelligent French lady will thus be added to the staff. French will be exclusively spoken, thus offering conversational advantages in addition to the usual class exercises.

FORT WASHINGTON FRENCH INSTITUTE.—Boarding and day school for young gentlemen.—168th-st. and Kingsbridge road, N. Y. 17th year. The school will reopen Sept. 18. V. PREVOST, Principal, successor to Lespinasse & Prevost. Circulars at G. Lespinasse's, No. 25 Pine-st., or at Station M, N. Y.

CIRCULARS OF DAY SCHOOLS, Boarding Schools, &c., City and country, can be procured on application at No. 541 West 32d-st. Principals of advertised and unadvertised schools, (description,) are requested to forward full information.

PAINE'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, BOWery and Canal-st.—Book-keeping, arithmetic; business drafts privately; 24 writing lessons, $2 50. Forgeners taught, the English language by American teachers.

MISS E. L. ROBERTS, BELLEVILLE, N. J., will reopen her Boarding and Day School for young ladies, Sept. 20. For circulars, apply to Miss ROBERTS, or to I. E. ROUTILLIER BROS., No. 6 East 14th-st.

SEDGWICK INSTITUTE—GREAT BARRINGTON, MASS.—A Boarding School for twenty boys, in Southern Berkshire; presents every advantage for health, thorough study, and home influence. Re-opens Sept. 6. Address the Principal, Rev. J. W. BIRD, Principal.

JOHN MACMULLEN'S SCHOOL WILL be reopened on FRIDAY, Sept. 15, at No. 1,344 Broadway, near 36th-st.; limited to forty-three boys; room for three boarders. Circulars at C. P. Putnam & Sons', and at the school.

THE ENGLISH AND CLASSICAL School of the Church of the Transfiguration, No. 9 East 29th-st., between Madison and 5th avs., will open its twentieth annual session on MONDAY, Sept. 11, 1871.

AN ENGLISH AND FRENCH BOARDING and Day School will be opened at Dobb's Ferry, on the Hudson, Sept. 20. For circulars, address the Principal, Miss E. E. DANA.

PROF. D. CHERBULIEZ WILL RE-open his School for Boys, this residence, No. 127 East 24th-st., on Sept. 21. He will be at home after Sept. 15. Letters may be addressed as above.

MISS BALLOW'S ENGLISH AND French School for Young Ladies and Children, No. 24 East 22d-st., will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20.

HOME INSTITUTE, TARRYTOWN, N. Y.—A Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children. Will reopen Sept. 21. For circulars address Miss M. METCALF, Principal.

ENGLISH AND CLASSICAL SCHOOL, WILTON, CONN.—The next term of twenty eight weeks will open Sept. 13.

EDWARD OLMSTEAD.

MME. DUBEN'S FRENCH AND ENGLISH Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies, No. 175 Columbia Heights, Brooklyn, will commence its eighteenth annual session Sept. 18.

O'DEAD COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES, Worcester, Mass.—Fall Term begins Sept. 13, 1871. Send for catalogues.

HARRIS H. GREENE, A. M., Principal.

MRS. MARY RODGERS GRIS-WOLD'S French and English Day School for young ladies and children, will reopen on TUESDAY, Sept. 26, at No. 106 West 42d-st.

A FAMILY SCHOOL FOR BOYS ON a high order in the Newtonian Institute. For circulars, &c., address HENRY W. SIGLAR, Newburgh, N. Y.

MOUNT PLEASANT INSTITUTE.—A Private Classical School for Boys, Amherst, Mass. Established 1846. H. C. HARE, A. M., Principal.

MISS E. S. VAN NOSTRAND'S SCHOOL No. 28 Lexington-av., will reopen WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20.

MISS E. A. HAMMEKEN'S BOARDing School for young ladies reopens Sept. 12. Address the Principal, Fairview, South Orange, N. J.

MILITARY BOARDING SCHOOL, White Plains, New-York. Principal, O. R. WILLIS, Ph. D.

CLAVERACK COLLEGE AND HUDSON River Institute, now both under one Charter, in N. Y. Term opens Sept. 6. Rev. A. FLACK, A. M., Pres.

MISS BULKLEY'S SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES, TARRYTOWN, N. Y., will be reopened Sept. 19.

MISS SARAH SEDGWICK'S SCHOOL for boys will open Sept. 18, at No. 1,199 Broadway, between 36th and 37th sts.

GOLDEN HILL SEMINARY FOR YOUNG Ladies, Bridgeport, Conn. Miss Emily Nelson, Pr.

## LAW SCHOOLS.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE LAW SCHOOL.—The fourteenth annual term of this institution will commence at No. 37 Lafayette-place, New-York, on WEDNESDAY, Oct. 4, 1871, and will continue until May 15, 1872. The full course of instruction is completed in two terms or in about twenty months. Graduates are admitted to the Bar without further examination. Address, for catalogues or other information, at No. 37 Lafayette-place.

THEODORE W. DWIGHT, Warden, &c.

## TEACHERS.

TEACHERS WANTING POSITIONS should apply now to American School Institute, No. 14 Bond-st. Demand for next session is now brisk.

## HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

FOR SALE—FAIR BROWN PONIES; 14 hands; well-matched; kind in harness and saddle; perfectly gentle, free, pleasant drivers; also rockaway and harness. Apply at No. 270 South 1st-st., near 8th, Williamsburg.

FOR SALE—A GRAY HORSE, 7 YEARS OLD, sound and kind; can show 2:40; by Ryndyk's Hambletonian. To be seen at T. J. WHEELER'S, Prospect Park track.

FOR SALE—A BAY HORSE, SUITABLE FOR express or cart work; will make a good family horse; sound and kind; sold for want of use; price $150. Apply at No. 145 Perry-st.

FOR SALE—A FINE ESTABLISHMENT, complete; the team bay carriage horses, young, sound and kind; can show 2:40; harnesses made by Wood Brothers; gilt harness, &c. Call at No. 540 Madison-av.

## BOARDING AND LODGING.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH board, in a first-class brown-stone house, No. 220 West 30th-st., opposite Jewish Synagogue, where a home of refinement will be found; table liberally provided; references of highest respectability exchanged.

NO. 47 WEST 23D-ST., NEAR 6TH-AV.—Desirable rooms en suite or single, with board, for gentlemen and wife; also rooms for single gentlemen; references required.

NO. 28 WEST 18TH-ST., NEAR 6TH-AV.—Handsome furnished rooms, en suite or singly, for a party of gentlemen or family, with first-class board.

NO. 39 WEST 32D-ST., BETWEEN BROADWAY AND 5TH-AV.—Large pleasant rooms en suite, with first-class board and attendance; references exchanged.

HOBOKEN.—A PRIVATE FAMILY HAVE a handsomely-furnished parlor and bedroom to let, with or without board; reference required. Address No. 114 River-terrace.

DESIRABLE ROOMS, WITH FIRST-class board; references given and required. Call at No. 24 West 26th-st.

NO. 2 WEST 39TH-ST.—ROOMS EN suite, elegantly furnished, with or without private table.

NO. 253 WEST 33D-ST.—FIRST-CLASS house, neighborhood and board; references exchanged.

## COUNTRY BOARD.

SUMMER BOARD AT AMENIA SEMInary, Amenia, N. Y., until Sept. 25. Direct run by Harlem cars. Send for prospectus.

S. T. FROST, A. M., Principal and Proprietor.

FALL BOARD AT CORNWALL ON the Hudson, 60 miles from New-York. Address G. H. CARSWELL, Cornwall Landing, New-York.

## BOARD WANTED.

BOARD WANTED—BY A GENTLEMAN and wife, on third story of small house, with modern improvements, and located between 10th and 20th sts.; terms moderate. Address, with full particulars, T. C., Box No. 140 *Times* Office.

BOARDING—A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE, two children and nurse, desire first-class accommodations, with board, in a private family, between 4th and 6th ave.; references given and required. Address B., No. 217 Broadway.

WANTED—BOARD IN A JEWISH PRIvate family, (no other boarders preferred,) for a family of four adults; terms must be moderate. Address Jew, Uptown Advertisement Office, No. 54½ West 23d-st.

## SUMMER RESORTS.

WOODSBURGH PAVILION.

WOODSBURGH, ROCKAWAY, L. I., (South Side.) This beautiful hotel is now open, and will be kept first-class in every respect. Fine beaches; good boats; drives and bathing; ample stabling; also, a steam yacht for use of guests. Apply to N. P. SEWELL, on the premises, or at Madison-square House, Broadway and 26th-st.

## SHIPPING.

BALTIC LLOYD.

For STETTIN direct, touching at CHR

# THE YACHT SQUADRON.

## An Unsatisfactory Close to the Week's Regatta.

### Light Winds and Storms the Rule—No Racing Since Thursday—An Ocean Challenge for the Sappho.

### Sailing for the Lorillard Cup—Contest Between the Sappho and the Dreadnaught—Details of the Race.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEWPORT, R. I., Friday, Aug. 25, 1871.

Some of the leading yachtsmen did not wish to race today, as there was every prospect of a stiff breeze, and there was no time allowance; it being known that the prize was the splendid cup presented by Mr. LOUIS LORILLARD, which the owner of the *Sappho* was most desirous to win, and none liked to put their vessel against the *Sappho* without time allowance. Capt. SAMUELS, of the *Dreadnaught*, however, believed his vessel fully a match for the *Sappho* if the wind was sufficiently strong, and so the race was made, old Capt. LOPER also putting in the *Madgie*, without a hope of winning with the fresh breeze then blowing. About noon the three vessels left the harbor, and at 1½ arrived at the starting point, Brenton's Reef Light-ship. The *Madgie* was the first to cross at 1:50:00, followed soon after by the *Sappho* at 2:00:45, and the *Dreadnaught* at 2:01:10. The wind was west-south-west, the tide three-quarters flood, so that it was nearly a dead beat down to the buoy off Block Island, nineteen miles distant. The *Dreadnaught* speedily got ahead of the *Sappho* after crossing, and held her advantage for half the distance, but then the wind fell and the *Sappho* gained the lead at 3:33. The *Madgie* finding the other two boats coming up with her gave up the contest and ran back. The other two kept on, the *Dreadnaught* keeping up well to the *Sappho*, and when they turned the Block Island Buoy the *Sappho* did it at 4:54:45; the *Dreadnaught* at 5:02:15. The wind was now fair and the yachts ran wing and wing toward the Vineyard Sound Light Vessel. There was nothing of any particular note in the run down. The *Sappho* being the longer vessel of the two of course had considerably the best of it, running dead before the wind and managed to gain about three minutes on this twenty-six mile stretch. They rounded the Vineyard Sound Light-ship as follows: *Sappho*, 9:02:45; *Dreadnaught*, 9:14:00.

As soon as they came round, they both hauled up on the wind and started for Brenton's Reef. The wind at this time had again fallen from the west by south, but was hauling more to the southward every minute, enabling them to hold their course. About 10 P. M., the weather thickened considerably, and they fell in with two or three nasty rain-squalls. The *Dreadnaught* now running by the wind, was doing very well and steadily overhauling the *Sappho*. They arrived at Brenton's Reef as follows: *Sappho*, 12:12:45, and *Dreadnaught*, 12:19:45. The following table will give an idea of the merits of each boat in the different points of sailing:

| | Start. H. M. S. | Block Island. H. M. S. | Vineyard Light-ship. H. M. S. | Home. H. M. S. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Sappho | 2 0 45 | 4 54 45 | 9 7 45 | 12 12 45 |
| Dreadnaught | 2 1 10 | 5 02 45 | 9 14 00 | 12 19 45 |

*Gain in Different Points of Sailing.*

| | Nineteen miles to windward. H. M. S. | Twenty-six miles wing and wing. H. M. S. | Nineteen miles close-hauled. H. M. S. | Actual time. H. M. S. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Sappho | 8 35 00 | 3 20 00 | | 10 12 00 |
| Dreadnaught | | | 4 35 00 | 10 18 30 |

*Sappho's* entire gain, six minutes and thirty-five seconds.

The result of this race has done more than anything to confirm the opinion that the *Dreadnaught* would prove a remarkably fast boat, and when in thorough racing trim, with a little more canvas fore and aft, will prove a tough customer. Yesterday, when the wind was fresh, and they were sailing by the wind, the *Dreadnaught* had the best of it, but when it lightened up the *Sappho* again came up. Vice-Commodore DOUGLASS issued a challenge the other day for the *Sappho* to sail any boat thirty miles to windward and return, in a ten-knot breeze, for a $1,000 cup, and I should not be surprised to hear of Capt. SAMUELS taking him up.

COMMODORE.

### A Rainy Day and Bad Wind—Unsuccessful Efforts to Run for the Citizens' Cup—A New Challenge.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

NEWPORT, Aug. 26.—The weather has not been very pleasant lately, especially with regard to yachting, as, although the *Sappho* had a nice breeze on Thursday, there has been comparatively little wind ever since. This morning there was a very light breeze and continued rain making it so unpleasant that it was doubtful whether there would have been any race at all. The yachtsmen had however got tired of dangling, and were evidently anxious to get through the programme. This day had been set down for the Citizens' Cup, or piece of plate presented by the residents of Newport, and valued at about $1,000. Shortly after 10 o'clock the yachts began to get up their canvas, and at 11:20 the *Madgie*, *Alarm* and *Tidal Wave* started out, followed some few minutes later by the *Dauntless*, *Columbia*, *Palmer* and *Sappho*. The breeze was light from the south-east and it was raining steadily, making the deck of a yacht, under the circumstances, not the most comfortable place in the world. The course was from an imaginary line drawn from Fort Adams to the Dumplings, to and around the buoy to the north-east of the northerly point of Block Island and return to point of starting. The *Herald* steam-yacht had come out and was ready to start. She blew a long whistle, and the *Alarm* rounded away and prepared to cross the line. The yachts crossed the line as follows:

| Name. | Owner. | Apportionment. | Time. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Alarm | H. C. Kingsland | 1,806 | 12 17 30 |
| Madgie | Ex-Com. Loper | 1,605 | 12 18 00 |
| Palmer | R. Stuyvesant | 1,689 | 12 18 00 |
| Tidal Wave | Ex-Com. W. Voorhis | 1,624 | 12 18 50 |
| Dauntless | Com. J. G. Bennett | 1,224 | 12 21 00 |
| Columbia | Rear-Com. F. Osgood | 1,694 | 12 25 40 |
| Sappho | Vice-Com. Douglass | 1,261 | 12 27 20 |

They had the wind on the port quarter, and as they went out of the harbor hugged close to Rocky Point. The *Palmer* stole ahead pretty quickly, and came up to windward of the *Alarm* and *Madgie*. The *Tidal Wave* did not do very well at the start, and after trying to wind the *Madgie* dropped away to leeward. The *Dauntless* appeared to be doing very well, and sailing close came up to windward of the *Palmer* and *Alarm*. The *Columbia* started some minutes later than the *Dauntless*, and hugging close round Rocky Point kept well up to windward. The wind appeared to be dying away every minute, and after rounding the Point they struck a long rolling sea. The *Sappho* was the last to cross the line and appeared at one time to be heading up on the *Columbia* and then, as if disgusted at her non-availing efforts dropped back again. The *Palmer* appeared to be getting along well and at about 1¾ was head boat, with the *Dauntless* on her weather quarter. The *Columbia* had come up to windward of the *Alarm*, which was followed by the *Madgie* and *Tidal Wave*. The *Sappho* followed after the *Columbia*. About 1¾ the wind died away entirely, and the yachts lay as if at anchor, with their sails flapping from side to side. While drifting about the *Tidal Wave* managed to improve her position, and passed to leeward of the *Madgie*. About 5 P. M., finding it impossible to make the race within the required time, the *Columbia* signalled the *Sappho* as to going, and getting an answer in the affirmative, the entire fleet started for home. The *Columbia* arrived about 8¼, and dropped anchor about the same time as the *Alarm*. The other yachts arrived a little later. Rear-Commodore OSGOOD, of the *Columbia*, has signified his intention of accepting the challenge issued by Vice-Commodore DOUGLASS, of the *Sappho*, to sail a race, thirty miles to windward and return, in a ten-knot breeze, for a thousand dollar cup.

### The Editor of Our Society in Trouble.

FORD C. BARKSDALE, editor of a fashionable journal, *Our Society*, was arraigned before Judge SHANDLEY, at Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, on a charge of systematically passing bogus checks. It appeared on the evidence that BARKSDALE went into the furnishing-store of Mr. JOHN C. DEVIN, No. 1,192 Broadway, on Friday evening, and purchased three pairs of gloves for $4 50, tendering in payment what purported to be a check on the Union-square National Bank for $15. The balance of the money was given to him in change, and he left the store. Yesterday, on presenting the draft at the bank, Mr. DEVIN ascertained it was a forgery, and having given information to Officer DAHLBECK, of the Twenty-fifth Precinct, BARKSDALE was arrested. When brought to Court, H. SEMMES, of No. 1,181 Broadway, preferred a similar charge against him.

# FIRES IN MICHIGAN WOODS.

### Great Fires North and North-East of Detroit—Localities and the Appearance of the Scene—Probable Extension and Loss.

*From the Detroit Tribune, Aug. 25.*

The fires in the woods in Canada, the result of a long season of excessive drouth, have become ominously known throughout the country, and in some instances have been accompanied by great and disastrous forest fires in the United States. The present extremely dry season has recently given rise to apprehensions of disaster from this source, and it is announced already that in sections of Canada the woods are again in flames, and threaten destruction to property and danger to life. Similar fires have, to some extent, broken out in our own immediate vicinity, and under certain circumstances might spread widely and be productive of almost infinite damage.

A reporter of the *Tribune* devoted some time yesterday to an examination of these fires and to some investigation of the probability of their extension. A drive out Woodward-avenue for a distance of four miles brings one to what is known as the Four Mile House, a hostelry. At once upon reaching the hotel he stands in a land of fire, for wreaths and columns of blue smoke start up in a hundred different spots in the edge of the timber which stands on the west of the road and evidently stretch away for a mile in that direction. The fires here are distinct and separate ones, mostly resulting from the burning of brush and stumps in spots, divided from each other by considerable distances and sending up columns of smoke which are quite distinct and do not weigh with each other. Occasionally, however, a large mass of smoke shows where the timber and soil are on fire in sections of considerable size. These fires have heretofore not created much apprehension among the persons living in that vicinity, as it was supposed rain would fall before they would become at all formidable. Now, however, they are extending west for a mile, though still in detached bodies, and indications of high wind are looked upon with alarm of a very positive sort.

Standing at the Four Mile House and looking away to the north-east, your reporter saw a great cloud of smoke, which, as it rolled to the south, completely dwarfed the separate clouds near the hotel. It seemed almost at hand, but a ride of a full mile east, and beyond the Detroit and Milwaukee Railroad track, was necessary to reach the scene. There a singular spectacle presented itself. Over a front of half or three-fourths of a mile, a hundred rods or less from the cross road, and in the edge of the timber, huge fires are burning, which throw a great pall of smoke over the fields north of the road, and even over the highway itself. The line is of irregular form, and reminds one of nothing so much as of a disputed line of battle, where the smoke and gloom are thickest at certain points, and fall back and diminish at others. Here the brush in the edge of the timber is all on fire; the soil over a great extent of land has been burned down to a depth of two or three feet, and seems ruined; the lighter timber in the edge of the woods and the stumps are burning, and the heat is so intense along the jagged line that it is impossible to approach within one hundred feet of the fires from the front, to say nothing of being blinded by the dense smoke, which differs greatly in color here from that of the other fires which are burning, this being a gray or white cloud, the other being quite blue. By passing further east, and up a road running parallel with Woodward-avenue, one can take the fire in the rear, and get a better idea of its extent. It is said to be chiefly on the land owned by the heirs of the Stuart estate, and thus far has destroyed no fences of consequence, as there are very few in its immediate vicinity. Its length seems to be over half a mile, and its depth is very irregular, in some places seeming to be more than 100 feet, while in others the fire seems but a light fringe across the edge of the wood. It has not penetrated the body of the timber to any considerable extent, being kept from it at present by a current of air from the north, which tends to drive it over the open land and toward the roadway. But a quarter of a mile back in the timber a fire has been set, or has broken out by accident, and there a column of blue smoke is ascending, of sufficient size to show that the fire is capable of mischief if fanned by gusts of wind. The progress of the great fire toward the road would clearly be slow over the open ground, which furnishes comparatively little fuel for it, and very little danger is to be apprehended from that quarter; but a breeze which should carry it either north or east seems likely to be attended with disastrous consequences, as in both those directions there are great quantities of brush and timber, which are now excessively dry, and would burn like tinder if aided by a high wind.

Along the road running parallel to Woodward-avenue, and just east of the fires, are several houses, with barns attached, and improved farms. The families have, until very recently, felt no apprehension concerning the flames, deeming them nothing but the usual yearly burning of the brush. Now, however, in view of the continued drouth and the patent fact that the timber is unusually dry, even for times of drouth, and in view of the possible effects of a heavy wind, they have begun to feel somewhat uneasy at the steady crackle of the flames and the immense clouds of smoke which now overhang the whole locality. They are very watchful of the fires, though they seem to have no idea that their progress can be checked, and some fences have been pulled down and removed.

A return to town can be effected by the same road, which has been mentioned as running parallel to Woodward-avenue, which, after winding about in a most incomprehensible manner, and crossing a railroad three times within ten rods, strikes the Gratiot road near Chene-street. The transition, however, from the activity and improvement of Woodward-avenue to the solitude and wildness a mile to the eastward, strikes one very singularly. This whole section of the fires is very new, and has almost no inhabitants. It is heavily timbered, has wild and unimproved roads running through it, and forms a part of that great tract of land lying between Woodward-avenue and the Gratiot road, which has thus far been developed hardly at all. In the event of the spread of the fires, the chief damage which they would do—at first, at least—would be in the destruction of the forest and the injury to the land.

Passing down toward the Gratiot road, the country is soon found thickly peopled with Germans, who have small farms, nicely cultivated, and rejoicing in excellent gardens and comfortable buildings. Away to the west, however, other fires are burning, throwing up clouds of blue smoke, and seeming to be of considerable size. This section seems the country, in the full meaning of the word, until the Gratiot road is reached, when it instantly ceases to be the country, and becomes a large city—a change also somewhat productive of surprise.

The cause of these fires can only be imagined. They may have been set by some thoughtless farmer in the vicinity who desired that the ground should be burned over. But it is quite as likely that the great fires were the result of accident. Sportsmen are over the tract frequently, and are notoriously careless of the damage that fire may do. The discharge of a rifle into the brush may now easily set fire to a whole tract of timber. Meanwhile, we can only wait and see the end, trusting for friendly showers before serious injury is done.

### A Western Opinion of Tammany.

The St. Louis *Dispatch* is a Democratic paper that is disgusted with Tammany, and an honest, outspoken repudiator of all complicity in its frauds. In its issue of Thursday evening the *Dispatch* says:

"Somebody, who was it? was wishing that we had a Tammany in St. Louis. We are afraid it is far too great a luxury for the West. One Tammany is quite enough for one nation, and the sooner the Democrats of the United States set their seal of condemnation upon the New-York affair, the better it will be for their cause. With the increase of representation in the West, on the new departure platform, they can do without New-York City. Let it go. No party can hope to succeed with such an incubus of villainy weighing it down, and, indeed, it would be far better to give up the State than for the Democracy of the Union any longer to connect itself even to the suspicion of an alliance with the men who have done their level best to damn them."

### Arrest of a Dishonest Express Clerk.

Early in the morning of May 26, 1871, the messenger of the Southern Express Company at Atlanta, Ga., entered the office of the Company as usual and on awakening the assistant money clerk, who was sleeping in the building on the office floor, discovered that the safe of the Company had been opened and rifled of its contents, amounting to $10,000 in currency. The key was in the safe, and there were no marks of violence found on the office-door or the safe. GEO. S. COBB, at that time the money clerk of the Company, stated that when he left the office at 11 o'clock the night previous, he had arranged the money in the usual manner for the night messenger, and placed it in the safe, placing the safe-key in the trousers pocket of the assistant money clerk, Mr. BUFFINGTON, and putting them (the trousers) under BUFFINGTON's head. An investigation was at once entered into by the officials of Pinkerton's Detective Agency, who have been busily following up the matter since, and the suspicions which have been attached to various parties have finally been narrowed down to one party, viz.: GEO. S. COBB, the money clerk of the Express Company. On the afternoon of the 22d inst. he suddenly left Atlanta for New-York, but not alone, as he supposed. He was carefully followed by expert detectives from the time he set foot on the train at Atlanta until he arrived at the Grand Central Hotel, in this City, on Friday morning at 7 o'clock. About noon on Friday he was arrested by a deputy sheriff, on a charge of appropriating the money of the Express Company, on a warrant issued by Judge SUTHERLAND, and placed in Ludlow-st. Jail, in default of $10,000 bail. When he left Atlanta he intended to go to Halifax, Nova Scotia. At last accounts he had not succeeded in obtaining bail, and is still an inmate of that institution.

### The Portchester Poisoning Case.

Coroner MEEKS, of Mt. Vernon, yesterday continued his investigation in regard to the mysterious death of Mrs. SARAH ANTHONY, wife of JAMES ANTHONY, (colored,) of Portchester. Mrs. CAROLINE E. SNIFFEN, on being examined, testified that she is the proprietor of a drug-store; that on the 5th day of August two colored women called at the store, and after drinking two glasses of soda water went to the prescription counter and got a prescription put up by Mr. ROBERTS, the clerk, but she could not say what it was,—the label on a bottle shown, she recognized as having been put on at her store, and that the number and name of Dr. HOYT upon it corresponded with the original prescription left at the store at the date named; thought she saw a woman in the room. Mrs. HENRIETTA KNAPP, who was one of the two women that called at the store to get the prescription put up. A hat belonging to Mrs. HENRIETTA KNAPP (mother of the deceased Mrs. ANTHONY) was then produced and placed on her head, and Mrs. SNIFFEN at once declared that she was positive that she (Mrs. KNAPP) was one of the two women who called at her store on the 5th day of August for the medicine.

Mrs. HENRIETTA KNAPP was again examined. On the first examination she testified that Dr. HOYT called on the 5th day of August and left a prescription. After he had gone she put the prescription on the shelf, and when TOMMY (JAMES ANTHONY, the husband of the deceased) came in, she told him about the prescription; that he took it off the shelf and read it, and went out to get the medicine, but yesterday she could not remember that he brought any medicine, but saw the bottle afterward on the shelf.

JAMES ANTHONY was again examined, and Mrs. CHARLES KNAPP, a daughter-in-law of Mrs. HENRIETTA KNAPP, but no important testimony was elicited from either. The continued absence of the drug clerk who put up the prescription prevented the Coroner from closing the investigation. It is expected that by Tuesday next Mr. ROBERTS will return to Port Chester, when the proceedings of the inquest will be resumed and brought to a close.

### Statistics of the Week.

Seventeen hundred and sixty-four persons were arrested by the Police last week.

There were thirteen fires last week, with an estimated loss of $15,245 and an insurance of $67,000. Seven of these disasters were caused by carelessness, one by a kerosene explosion, one by spontaneous combustion, and the others were accident.

The vital statistics of the week show 57 still-births, 411 births, 185 marriages and 537 deaths, which is a decrease of 33 from the mortality of the previous week.

JAMES DONAHUE, Superintendent of the Free Labor Bureau, Nos. 8 and 10 Clinton-place, makes the following report of business for the week ending Aug. 26: Applications for employment, 1,014; of these there were 199 males and 815 females; male help required, 124; female, 870; situations procured for 104 males and 759 females. Whole number of situations procured for the week ending Aug. 26, 863.

The Ordinance Bureau received during the week eighty-three complaints of violations of City ordinances.

The License Bureau granted the following licenses during the week: Express wagons, 3; coaches, 11; carts and cartmen, 29; venders, 26; junk-shop, 1; porter, 1; drivers, 69—total, 139. Amount received, $260 75.

### Report of the Central Park Meteorological Department for the Week Ending at 9 P. M., Aug. 26, 1871.

| *Barometer.* | Inches. |
|---|---|
| Mean | 30.120 |
| Maximum at 9 P. M., Aug. 23 | 30.372 |
| Minimum at 4 A. M., Aug. 21 | 29.934 |
| Range | .438 |
| *Thermometer.* | Degrees. |
| Mean | 70.8 |
| Maximum at 3 P. M., Aug. 24 | 84.2 |
| Minimum at 5 A. M., Aug. 20 | 58.2 |
| Range | 26.0 |
| *Remarks.* | Inch. |
| Aug. 23—Rain from midday to 6¼ P. M.; amount of water | .48 |
| Aug. 24—Rain from 3¼ A. M. to 4¾ A. M.; amount of water | .12 |
| Aug. 25—Rain from 1 A. M. to 4¾ A. M.; amount of water | .26 |
| Aug. 25—Rain from 10½ A. M. to 12 P. M.; amount of water | .85 |
| Aug. 26—Rain from 0 h. 0 m. A. M. to 9½ A. M.; amount of water | 1.00 |
| Total amount of water for week | 2.73 |

Distance traveled by the wind during the week, 827 miles.

### A Telegraphic Requisition for a Fire-Engine.

When the fire which destroyed the greater part of Ithaca, N. Y., on Tuesday night first broke out it was apparent that aid would be required to extinguish it, and accordingly an attempt was made to telegraph to Owego, thirty-three miles distant. The office being closed no response could be obtained, and the operator telegraphed to Syracuse, but could get no reply. He then sent a dispatch to Buffalo, and there it was reported to this City, when the operator here succeeded in "raising" Owego. The intelligence was communicated that Ithaca was in flames, and an engine was sent to the scene, arriving there within two and a half hours from the time the fire broke out, and rendered efficient service.

### Buenos Ayrean Relief Fund.

The subscriptions received by Mr. ALEXANDER OSTRANDER, No. 24 Park-row, in aid of the plague-stricken population of Buenos Ayres, are as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| A. Brigham, Bald Mountain, Penn. | $5 |
| C. Blinn, New-York City | 1 |
| Mrs. R. B. Connolly, New-York City | 50 |
| G. Schiff, New-York City | 1 |
| D. Appleton & Co., New-York City | 250 |
| Tinsley Jeter, Bethlehem, Penn. | 10 |
| James Lyon, Oswego, N. Y. | 5 |
| Joseph Carr, Petersburg, Va. | 5 |
| G. W. Ells, Davenport, Iowa | 50 |
| John Carey, Jr., Newport, R. I. | 25 |
| R. D. Kirby, Hempstead, N. Y. | 1 |
| Richard Theal, New-York City | 5 |
| E. E., F. N. and J. N., New-York City | 32 |
| Total | $440 |

The above amount has been forwarded to Buenos Ayres, and Mr. OSTRANDER will be glad to receive additional contributions. Altogether nearly $9,000 have been sent from this City toward the relief fund.

### Loss of the Ledona.

It is particularly unfortunate that since the brief account of the loss of the steamer *Ledona*, published in yesterday's TIMES, no reports have been received from Florida, and thus those having relatives and friends on board are left in a state of suspense, from which a second report would have been a happy relief, even though it had confirmed their worst fears. It seems that the cyclone, to whose violence the loss of the steamer is due, has destroyed all telegraphic communication with Florida.

A correspondent of the TIMES is endeavoring to collect the facts of the case, and it is possible that some report may be received from him to-day; if not, the next intelligence of the disaster will probably have to come from St. Augustine, by way of the mail.

### The Troubles of an Ex-Judge.

Ex-Recorder POPE, of Hoboken, a man eighty-six years of age, had a caning contest a day or two since with JOHN HIGGINS, a well-known citizen of Hoboken, aged sixty. Years ago, when POPE was Recorder, he sent HIGGINS to the County Jail for some offense for which he might have discharged the prisoner, or have mildly imposed a fine. HIGGINS, who was then a wealthy man, had to go to prison in spite of his position, and he determined to repay POPE when the latter should have left the Bench. The two old enemies met, and a fencing match with canes took place between them, POPE coming off the victor. HIGGINS is under bonds to keep the peace.

IRVING SICKLES and WILLIAM STREHWAY escaped from the Sussex Jail on Friday night, by taking off the locks from the doors with a screw-driver.

### Grand Military Festival and Fete Champetre.

The managers of the Union Home and School, have, through the assistance of Gen. SHALER, Hon. JOHN H. WHITE and others, made arrangements for holding a Grand Military Festival and Fête Champêtre next October, at the Fashion Course, West Flushing, Long Island. The programme is very extensive and varied, and in order to make the affair an entire success the management solicit aid from all persons having the interest of the institution at heart, both by their patronage and influence. The object is one that bespeaks public attention and well deserves success.

### City Meteorological Report.

The following observations show the temperature, &c., yesterday, at the Central Park Mineral Springs, as recorded by SCHULTZ & WARKER:

| Temperature. | 6 A. M. | 9 A. M. | 12 M. | 3 P. M. | 6 P. M. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Degrees Fahrenheit | 68 | 71 | 79 | 82 | 80 |
| Stand of bar. in inch | 30.08 | .. | 30.11 | .. | 30.05 |

Wet-bulb hygrometer at noon, degrees Fah., 75.

# LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

## NEW-YORK.

Patrolman HALL, of the Fifth Precinct was arraigned yesterday before Justice SHANDLEY, at the Tombs Police Court, for stealing a watch from Patrolman BOLSTER, of the same Precinct, the details of which have been published in the TIMES. The accused officer denied his guilt, but he was committed in default of $1,000 bail for trial at the General Sessions.

The delegates from the various trades organizations of the City, appointed to complete the arrangements for the parade and demonstration in favor of the Eight-hour law, to take place on the 18th of September, met last evening at Demilt Hall, corner of Twenty-third-street and Second-avenue, Mr. ARTHUR CURRAN in the chair. The following elections were made: Grand Marshal, ARTHUR CURRAN, of the Stone-cutters; Chairman of Meeting at Cooper Institute, WM. J. JESSOP, President Workingmen's Union; Secretary of the Meeting, JAMES CONNOLLY, of the Painters' Union.

MICHAEL SMITH, a native of Ireland, of No. 227 West-street, was arraigned, yesterday, before Justice DOWLING, at the Tombs Police Court, on a charge of stealing a horse and chaise, valued at $455, from RICHARD GRANT, No. 222 West-street, who stated that the property had been stolen from in front of his place of business, and that he found it in possession of the prisoner in Harrison-street. The accused was committed in default of $2,000 bail for trial at the General Sessions.

It appears that BERNARD WILEY, the escaped Sing Sing convict, was not shot by Constable JOHN MCCABE, as previously reported, but by a man named ROBERT MCKENNA, of Pleasant Valley, from whom WILEY stole a horse and wagon. Being overtaken by the owner at Fort Lee, MCKENNA fired and brought him to a halt. Mr. MCCABE subsequently came in possession of the convict, hence the impression that he fired the shot. WILEY is now considered to be out of danger.

While officer BOWLUN was arresting a man named VAUGHAN, for intoxication, on Friday night, on the corner of First-avenue and Sixtieth-street, he alleges he was assaulted by VAUGHAN's wife and several others. Mrs. VAUGHAN was arrested and taken to the Yorkville Police Court, yesterday, where Alderman PLUNKITT discharged her, it being conclusively proven that Mrs. VAUGHAN was not present at the time of the arrest.

A camp-meeting will be held at Glen Cove, Long Island, commencing on Tuesday next and continuing over the following Sunday. The steamers *Arrowsmith* and *Seawanhaka* will convey visitors to the ground, leaving Peck-slip at 9 A. M. and 4 P. M., daily, and touching at Thirty-seventh-street. On returning, the *Arrowsmith* will leave the camp ground every afternoon at 3½, and the *Seawanhaka* every morning at 7 o'clock.

A correspondent states that a mud poultice is a speedy and sure cure for bee stings. Either clog, sand or muck mud will answer the purpose. Four drops of spirits of camphor should be taken internally. The correspondent also states that this remedy is equally efficacious in cases of stings from poisonous insects, reptiles, and the bites of mad dogs.

Yesterday the remains of Sergt. BABCOCK, of the Sixteenth Precinct, and those of his little daughter were conveyed to their last resting-place at Woodlawn Cemetery. The funeral took place from the Church of the Sea and Land, corner of Market and Henry streets, and was numerously attended by the many friends of the deceased.

LAWRENCE VOGT, a one-handed man, was brought before Judge SHANDLEY yesterday, charged with discharging five chambers of a revolver at VALENTINE SMITH, of No. 385 Canal-street. The prisoner admitted the offense, but urged that it was done in self-defense. He was held in default of $5,000 bail.

Capt. MCDERMOTT, of the Eighth Precinct, last night made another raid upon the keno game at No. 15 West Houston-street, arresting twenty-five players, who were locked up in his station-house and will be arraigned at the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning. All the implements of the game were also seized.

MARY DILLON, of Houston-street, was charged yesterday by JAMES RINN with wilfully throwing a dog of his out of a window four stories high. The dog was severely injured, and had to be killed. Judge SHANDLEY fined her $25, which was paid.

CONRAD HARTFELDER, a baker, of East New York, was fined $10 for driving a horse with a sore over the back-bone under the saddle. Fourteen other cases of cruelty to animals were adjourned until next Thursday.

The chimney of No. 85 Bayard-street fell yesterday morning, during the rain-storm, but without doing any serious damage. The Superintendent of Unsafe Buildings was notified, so that the premises might be examined.

Judge BLATCHFORD will hold a three-days' session of the United States Circuit Court, for the disposal of general motions, commencing Wednesday, the 31st inst.

HUGH O'NEIL, residing on Seventh-avenue, was yesterday, in the Yorkville Police Court, held in $1,000 bail by Alderman PLUNKETT, on a charge of brutally maltreating his wife MARY.

There will be music by the Central Park band at Mount Morris-square on Monday, Aug. 28, from 5 to 7 P. M.

## BROOKLYN.

During the past week the Surrogate granted letters of administration on the estates of Ellen Green, of Flatbush, and Michael Kelley, Mathew Mahoney, Daniel Mahoney, Mary A. Buss, Thomas Smith, Bernard Smith, Catherine Stahl, Susan Degraw, John Garrats, Maria Myer, James H. Hunter and John T. Roberts, of Brooklyn.

ANN HURRAHON, residing at No. 20 Carroll-street, and ROSE DONNOLLY, living in the next house, had a quarrel last night. In the course of the trouble, ROSE DONNOLLY seized a flat-iron and struck her opponent on the head with it. The unfortunate woman fell senseless to the floor, and the wound is said to be of a fatal character. She was removed to the hospital and Mrs. DONNOLLY was arrested.

JOHN RILEY, an insurance agent, residing on Third-avenue, was arrested yesterday on a charge of obtaining money under false pretense. It is said that in February last the accused received a sum of money from the pastor of the Church of Our Lady of Mercy to obtain insurance policies on the church parsonage and organ. The insurance policies were never taken out and the accused was locked up to answer.

Mrs. MARIA REYNOLDS, a lady thirty-five years of age, and said to be in good circumstances, though of unsound mind, attempted to commit suicide last night by drowning herself, at the foot of Montague-street. She was rescued from the water by a boatman, and is now detained at the Third Precinct Station-house.

Mrs. TRACEY, of No. 503 Warren-street, was brought before the United States Commissioner, yesterday, charged with carrying on the retail liquor trade without paying the special tax. She denied the allegation, and gave bail to answer on Monday.

It was generally supposed that a warrant would have been issued, yesterday, for the arrest of the persons censured by the Coroner's jury for the Westfield disaster, but no such action was taken. Coroner WHITEHILL says he will leave the matter in the hands of the District-Attorney.

ANDREW ZIMMERMAN dropped dead on Friday night in his house, No. 103 Wyckoff-street. He had just returned from a European tour for his health, and had not been more than ten minutes in the house when he died. His trouble was consumption.

JOSEPH T. BRIGGS, of South Fifth-street, Williamsburg, and OWEN FITZPATRICK, of Weathers-street, were each fined $5, by Justice VOORHIES, yesterday, for driving sick and disabled horses. The complainant was one of Mr. BERGH's agents.

WM. WALSH, a notorious Sixth Ward rough, was sent to the Penitentiary for four months, yesterday, by Justice DELMAR, for striking ALBERT MOTT on the head with a plate.

Yesterday, during the absence of the family, the house of G. G. TAYLOR, No. 390 Carlton-avenue, was entered by burglars and robbed of a number of valuable documents and $150 worth of silverware.

The heavy rain of Friday night had the effect of flooding many of the houses in the lower wards of the city. Several sewers in course of construction in Gowanus were also injured.

An unoccupied house on Flushing-avenue was set on fire by an incendiary yesterday morning and damaged to a considerable extent.

THOMAS TALBOT, a laboring man, who fell from a scaffold at the new ferry-house, on Tuesday last, died at the City Hospital yesterday.

The Police made 520 arrests during the past week.

## LONG ISLAND.

A party of young lads who were bathing in Bushwick Creek, yesterday, were greatly startled by the appearance in their midst of a huge black-fish, which so terrified some of the younger boys that it was with difficulty they could be got out of the water.

A number of the prominent men of Breslau have clubbed together and next month are to commence the erection of what is thought will be the largest lager-beer establishment on the continent.

WILLIAM TAYLOR, who was accidentally shot by Mr. DENNIN, of Hunter's Point, last week, contrary to the opinion of the physicians who first examined him, is in a fair way to recover.

The south side of Long Island has been most extensively patronized this last week by pleasure seekers. The afternoon trains, yesterday, on the South-side Railroad, numbered eighteen and nineteen cars.

The German Catholic Church of Middle Village hold their first annual picnic at Boulevard Grove, Bushwick, on Monday. The proceeds are to be appropriated for the benefit of the free school connected with the Church.

THOMAS LAWLOR, of Hunter's Point, while arranging his horse's bedding, a few nights ago, was badly kicked in the face and breast. He will recover.

The "Knickerbockers" hold their annual picnic and excursion on Monday next from Hunter's Point to Myer's Grove, Staten Island.

## WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

Coroner SMITH held an inquest, yesterday, in the town of Mount Pleasant, upon the body of EDWARD MILLER, who committed suicide by hanging himself in the barn of Mr. W. H. MILLER.

## STATEN ISLAND.

EDWARD BARTON, a farmer, living at New-Dorp, who was injured a few days since by his horses running away while engaged in mowing, died at his father's house on Friday evening.

## NEW-JERSEY.

Justice DAVIS yesterday morning committed PATRICK NICHOLSON, formerly an employe of the Bergen Horse Railroad Company, for entering the residence of MICHAEL COLEMAN, in Bayonne City, and stealing clothing to the value of $25.

The body of a boy, aged about twelve, was found floating in the Hackensack yesterday. The body was dressed in a linen suit, in one of the pockets of which was found a fishing line, knife and a pencil. It is supposed to be HENRY HOEHM, who disappeared from Union Hill some two weeks since.

HESTER VAUGHN, a servant in the house of Mr. LEARY, of Newark, was committed to the County Jail, last night, on a charge of having murdered her infant child.

ABRAHAM LEVI, a Jewish peddler, attempted to hang himself in his cell in the Newark Police Station last evening, in order to avoid paying a $20 fine for peddling without a license.

A woman named WAVER was struck by lightning and instantly killed in her house at Kaighn's Point on Friday night.

# FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, Aug. 26—11½ A. M.—Consols opened at 93⅛ for money and the account. American Securities—5-20 Bonds, '62s, 93; '65s, 92½; '67s, 92¾; 10-40s, 90¼.

1½ P. M.—Consols closed at 93⅛ for both money and the account. American Securities quiet and steady; United States 5-20s, '62, 93; '65, old, 92¾; '67, 92¾; 10-40s, 90¼.

PARIS, Aug. 26.—French Rentes lower, at 56f. 12c.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 26—10½ A. M.—COTTON opened quiet; Middling Uplands, 9d.@9⅛d.; Middling Orleans, 9¼d.@9⅜d. The sales of the day are estimated at 12,000 bales. FLOUR irregular at 22s.@23s.

1½ P. M.—COTTON—The market closed quiet; Middling Uplands, 9d.@9⅛d.; Middling Orleans, 9¼d.@9⅜d. The sales of the day have been 12,000 bales, of which 2,000 bales were taken for speculation and export. BREADSTUFFS—Wheat, 12s. ₱ cental for California White; Red Spring Wheat, 10s. 4d.@10s. 6d.; Red Winter Wheat, 11s. FLOUR, 22s.@23s. ₱ bbl. for Western. PRODUCE—Petroleum, 10d. ₱ gallon for Spirits, and 19d. for Refined.

LONDON, Aug. 26—Spirits PETROLEUM, 10d.@10¼d. ₱ gallon.

LONDON, Aug. 26—Evening.—Common ROSIN, 7s. 9d. ₱ cwt. SPERM-OIL, £81 ₱ ton. Spirits TURPENTINE, 36s. 9d.@37s. ₱ cwt.

[Advertisement.]

Mrs. HENRY WARD BEECHER says: "DENSLOW & BUSH's Safety Oil gives a clearer and steadier light than any we ever tried."

### Passengers Sailed.

*In steam-ship Pereire, for Havre.*—Baron and Baroness de Concesso and Miss Concesso, Mrs. De Kermel, Mrs. O. C. Ellis, T. L. Alexander, Mr. Paynen, Edoardo Copello, Miss Anna Jenner, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cook, child and maid, E. Prignet, Mr. J. Paulmier, C. Adams, Mrs. Eugenie Beer Schwab, A. P. Martinez, Mr. Mirrer, M. and Mme. Virolet, Mlle. Virolet and Mme. Virolet's maid, John Garcia, Mrs. C. Donovan, Miss M. Curran, Mr. Sprague, Constantine Akochinsky, Mrs. A. Kernil's maid, Mme. Rosine Leduc, Mr. Galdin, Mme. Galdin and child, Mme. Bardeau, Mme. R. Dela Tourrette, J. Casteret, J. Bontartique, L. G. Lambelet, Pierre Bardeau, L. Marin, Mlle. A. Beaumont, Louis Tissot, Louis Bernabe, Mr. Gare, Mr. Jannin, Mme. Jannin, Mlle. Billard, Mr. and Mrs. Turini, J. Dauet, Mrs. J. Dauet, P. Samuel Thalman, M. Deneteau, Mr. and Mrs. A. Schoenberg, Mme. Charpert, Mme. Louisa Fries, Mrs. Devitt and 2 children, Mme. Hypolite, Mr. and Mrs. David Guy, Miss Guy, Mme. Reina, servant of Mrs. Galdin, X. Litz, M. Litz, servant of Mr. Giralt, A. Levy, Miss Blanc, Alphonse May, Mr. and Mrs. Clement, Mme. Poulet, Mrs. Garraux, M. de Marceau, Mr. Plum, Mr. Sacquot, Mr. Montfort.

*In steam-ship Abyssinia, for Liverpool.*—G. A. Murtick, Mrs. Hough, Mrs. Alphonso J. Quinn, J. Hudson, Mrs. Harris, Miss Samler, Miss Robinson, Fred. Bond, William Brown, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Esher, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. R. Bissett, Mrs. F. G. Remington and friend, Edwin Davis, R. S. Tenero, N. Groesbeck, D. Gofri, Dr. J. Graham, J. W. Knapp, Alex. McLeod, Mrs. W. F. Tufts, Miss Powers, Jose R. Leon, Moses Anker, W. Fleming, E. P. Dew, Fred. J. Scrivner, Mrs. G. G. Currie, Mr. and Mrs. John Rombock, John Catanach, Miss Mary Ogilly, Mrs. Sarah Yates, Miss Bella Yates and servant, Miss A. M. Fleming, Miss Mary Y. Fleming, Nicholson Furey, W. T. Grant, Le Compte de Fleury, Capt. Marsh, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Le Litera, E. L. Tufts.

*In steam-ship Italy, for Liverpool.*—Wm. Smith, W. C. Clifford, R. E. Parkin, W. Mansfield, George Fredenburgh, Mrs. George Fredenburgh, C. F. Dearbone, Brice Murray, Mrs. R. Good, Miss R. Good, Master R. Good, Mrs. LeLefay, Master Lefay, Rev. Robert Ord, A. Lunedley, Rev. S. Adlam, W. J. Rowland, Mrs. W. J. Rowland, Wm. Lees, Mrs. Fewan, Mr. Fewan, Miss Fewan.

*In steam-ship Britannia, for Liverpool.*—Wm. Law and wife, Dr. Robert Mac Nair, wife and child, Mr. Leith, Jules Lery and wife, John D. Campbell and wife, Miss L. Fryers, John Napier, wife and 3 children, Charles G. Whitely, Edward A. Caswell, G. W. L. Curtis, John W. Paskins, Mrs. Margaret Neiss and infant, John McInnley and wife, Robert Smith, wife and 2 children, John Menzies, Andrew Boland, John McHugh, James Penn and wife, Janet Penn, Mary Penn, Thomas Law, William Barclay.

*In steam-ship City of Brooklyn, for Liverpool.*—Mrs. Whitehead, Mrs. Catharine Clifford, Mrs. Hespeler, G. A. Burgess, Mr. Hespeler, Judge J. G. Cooper, P. Baker, Capt. Theophilus Scott and wife, Francis Zin, Alexander Lazarus, Miss Lizzie Strickland, Miss Jennie M. Bennett, Miss Ada Bush, Miss Isabella W. Bell, Very Rev. James J. O'Brien, Mr. Hutchinson, P. Ward, Cornelius Linehan.

*In steam-ship Magnolia, for Savannah.*—L. Parsons, Miss A. A. Mallette, Mrs. H. M. Mallette and daughter, P. Davis, W. Knoanthal, J. Watt, P. Lloy, J. Mann, P. F. Levie, J. Sheen, D. S. Guinar, J. N. Gardner, M. J. Meyer, H. Denckler, L. Smith, A. Maval, A. B. Duchni, L. Wharton and family, Miss V. Wharton, M. Wharton and family, S. Beron and family, L. Wharton and family.

*In steam-ship Rapidan, for Savannah.*—Norman W. Smith, M. Solinger, M. Roth, Mrs. O. E. Bosore, G. W. Allen and lady, M. Orfnutt, O. C. Myers, S. G. Whitney, W. S. Hatch and lady, Miss F. Hatch, C. J. Wilson.

### Passengers Arrived.

*In steam-ship Calabria, from Liverpool.*—A. Rebies, John D. Hammond, Wm. Hammond, Mrs. Tyler, Thomas Evans, Edward White, J. P. Gurnay, L. Rouge, Mrs. Chapard, Rev. C. Baber, Rev. Thos. P. H. Butcher, J. T. Damatt, S. A. Taphie, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Springer and son, John Gaston, G. A. Booth, Wm. Strickland, W. A. Butler, Mrs. Phelan and 4 daughters, R. S. Baldwin and son, Jas. H. Fairchild, J. W. Barnes, David Lawson, John Greer, Mrs. J. H. Higginson, W. F. Otamende, W. H. Ellis, Mr. Berry, Mrs. J. H. Reynolds, Mrs. M. P. Duncomb, Mrs. A. Peabody, Mr. and Mrs. M. Birnie and infant, Mrs. A. Smillie, R. Chadwick, H. H. Swinecox, Mrs. Tatlow, Dr. O'Connor, Mr. and Mrs. James Welsh and 2 children, P. J. Hennessey, Chas. Lutz, Miss Sarah Bigelow, Chas. Lane, Mr. and Mrs. T. Consall, 4 children and nurse, Miss Parratt, A. Ballou, Wm. Johnston, F. Frym, Mr. Kalding, J. P. Clarke, Mrs. Georgehegan, James M. Nichol, J. H. Small, Fred. Wyld, G. W. Davis, L. P. Wood, J. Andrews, Wm. H. Para, C. R. Cuff, H. Cuff, Wm. M. Woods, George Hardeman, Mr. and Mrs. Topping, Miss W. A. Topping, Miss H. J. Topping, Mr. Bryan Waddan, F. Oriesby, W. R. Carter, J. C. Brown, G. Lockwood, Mrs. M. Grundy, Miss Emily Grundy, Mrs. G. Brown, R. S. Small, Mr. and Mrs. R. Steadman and child, Miss May Campbell, David Meickleraid, Susan C. Searle, Miss Ellen Pearson, Miss Eliza Fleming, Eliza Wated and child, Caroline Weston, Rev. John Weston, Alex. Moore, Jas. Risch, Thos. Craig, Thos. R. McDonald, John Coverly, Wm. Cranford and lady, John Gardner, Wm. Malcolm, James Gordon, J. Dinnie, Wm. E. Skinner, John Gilmore and lady, Rev. Robert Warden and family, John Bryan and lady, Miss M. Adams.

*In steam-ship Europa, from Glasgow.*—Rev. John Emery, Charles Kenworthy, Charles H. Quayle, Geo. L. Mason, John Pierce, Isabella Wightman, Kate Wightman, John Wightman, A. P. Haw, Francis W. Selleck, Jason P. Golden, Miss Eliza Brown, Miss Jack and sister, James Maxwell and lady, James L. Morrison, Ann T. M. Dowell and child, Thomas Gallagher, Henry J. Tighe, Robert Kennedy, Letitia Kennedy, John Dunn, Donald Clunes.

*In steam-ship City of New-York, from Liverpool.*—Miss Robertson, Miss Norton, Mrs. Meyer, Mr. L. Thier, Mr. Foster, Mr. Woolcott, J. W. Yeates, E. Williams, Miss Moore, Miss Setton, Miss Klein, M. and Mrs. Morris, Mr. and Mrs. Stockdale, Mr. and Mrs. J. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Matthews and family, Mr. Stroink, Mr. Amery, Miss Lanham, Mr. Moore, Mr. Piddington and servant, Mr. Duponchille, Mr. Kimball, Mr. Moncur, Mr. A. Friend, Master Friend, Mrs. Boyd, Mr. Meeker, Jas. Ferres, A. E. Dick.

*In steam-ship Virgo, from Savannah.*—Mrs. D. B. Hull, W. R. Boyd, A. Bissinger, Mrs. A. Bissinger, Miss Mary Myers, Mrs. Spaulding, D. H. Keiling, M. Lewis, David Dross, D. Tillotson, J. P. Collins, R. B. Collins, E. B. Withers, C. E. Burgoyne.

### NEWSPACKAGES FOR THE PRESS.

Captains and pursers of vessels arriving at this port are requested to deliver packages addressed to the New-York Associated Press, only to parties exhibiting the written authority of J. W. SIMONTON, General Agent.

News packages for the *Journal of Commerce, Times, Tribune, World, Sun, Express, Evening Post, Commercial Advertiser, Staats Zeitung* and *New-Yorker Demokrat*, should also be delivered only to the same parties.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises ... 5:21 | Sun sets ... 6:41 | Moon sets ... 2:00

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook ... 4:26 | Gov. Island ... 5:17 | Hell Gate ... 7:00

# MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK ... SATURDAY, AUG. 26.

### Cleared.

Steam-ships Ariadne, Doane, Galveston and Key West, C. H. Mallory & Co.; S. B. Upton, Roberts, Richmond, &c., Washington & Co.; E. C. Knight, Johnson, Alexandria, George B. Merrick; Ann Eliza, Richards, Philadelphia, Wm. P. Clyde & Co.; Wamsutta, Fish, New-Bedford, Ferguson & Wood; City of Brooklyn, (Br.,) Brooks, Liverpool, John G. Dale; Weser, (Ger.,) Wenke, Bremen, Oelrichs & Co.; Pereire, (Fr.,) Danre, Havre, National Steam-ship Co.; Gen. Cromwell, Clapp, New-Orleans, H. B. Cromwell & Co.; General Meade, Sampson, New-Orleans, Frederic Baker; Italy, (Br.,) Grogan, Liverpool, National Steam-ship Co.; Abyssinia, (Br.,) Haines, Liverpool, Chas. G. Francklyn; Britannia, (Br.,) McClellan, Glasgow, Henderson Bros.; Ashland, Moore, Philadelphia, Jas. Hand; Magnolia, Nickerson, Savannah, Wm. R. Garrison; Rapidan, Whitehurst, Savannah, Livingston, Fox & Co.; Champion, Lockwood, Charleston, H. R. Morgan & Co.; Wyanoke, Browne, Norfolk, &c., Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; Sarah Jones, Philadelphia; Nereus, Bearse, Boston, H. F. Dimock.

Ships Antarctic, Flynn, Liverpool, Tapscott Bros. & Co.; Riverside, Rich, Galveston, Snow & Burgess; Lucy S. Wills, Pretchard, Liverpool, Willis, Edmonds & Co.

Barks Canada, (Ger.,) Lamment, Bremen, C. Tobias & Co.; Morning Light, (Br.,) Tracy, Bordeaux, Miller & Houghton; La Aguena, Ross, Trieste, Lawrence, Giles & Co.; New-York, Gibbs, Aspinwall, Borland, Dearborn & Co.; Thos. Dallett, Wick, Laguayra and Porto Cabello, Dallett, Bliss & Co.; H. D. Stover, Pierce, Mobile, E. D. Hurlbut & Co.; Courser, Marsden, Bordeaux, E. Emery; Henry Buck, Nichols, Montevideo, Wm. H. T. Hughes.

Brigs Bilboa, (Sp.,) De Oliveras, Bilboa; Stella, Easton, Cork for orders, Heney & Parker; Eastern Star, Foster, Demarara, Henry Trowbridge's Sons; Scotland, (Br.,) Willis, Port-au-Prince, B. J. Wenberg; Water Lily, Means, Santa Martha and Savanilla, Brett, Son & Co.; Oliver, (Br.,) Bernheim, Port-au-Prince, R. Murray, Jr.

Schrs. Luisita, Mayo, St. Pierre, H. A. Vistable & Son; Carleton, (Br.,) Albury, Nassau, F. T. Montell & Bartow; Florence, (Br.,) Price, St. Johns, N. B., Heney & Parker; Pampero, (Br.,) Holden, St. Johns, N. B., Heney & Parker; Commerce, Torrey, Portland, H. P. Brown & Co.; Walter Scott, (Br.,) Sypherd, St. Johns, N. B., P. I. Nevius & Sons; Francis Arthemus, Mitchell, Shulee, N. S., Snow & Richardson; Hattie Ranger, Martin, Jacksonville, Van Brunt & Bro.; Sarah Bruen, Jeffries, Wilmington, H. C. E. S. Powell; Yankee Doodle, Pillsbury, Richmond, Van Brunt & Bro.; Alaska, Clark, Portsmouth, Jas. Murray; Gersh Banker, Colton, Para, F. Morano; Emma, (Br.,) Bradley, St. Johns, N. B., Heney & Parker; W. Deming, Cook, Boston.

Sloop Apollo, Freeman, Bridgeport.

### Arrived.

Steam-ship Calabria, (Br.,) McMickan, Liverpool Aug. 15, and Queenstown 16th, with mdse. and 314 passengers to Chas. G. Francklyn. Aug. 19, lat. 49 52, lon. 25 06, exchanged night signals with a West Indian steam-ship, bound E.; 22d, lat. 46 10, lon. 48 45, passed a brig-rigged steam-ship, bound E.; same date, lat. 46 02, lon. 48 57, ship Freedom, from London, for New-York; 24th, lat. 41 25, lon. 64 10, exchanged night signals with steam-ship China, hence for Liverpool; same date, lat. 41 02, lon. 66 00, a Guion steam-ship, bound E.

Steam-ship Europa, (Br.,) Campbell, Glasgow, via Moville Aug. 12, with mdse. and 423 passengers to Henderson Bros. Experienced westerly winds during the passage; Aug. 19, passed the bark Home and ship Ronachan, bound E.; 22d, lat. 43 58, lon. 58 42, saw steam-ship Australia, hence for Glasgow; 23d, lat. 43 18, lon. 60 10, spoke bark Annie Troop, (Br.,) from Cadiz, for Portland, 40 ds. out; 24th, 140 miles E. of Nantucket, saw steam-ship China, hence for Liverpool; 25th, 20 miles E. of Nantucket, passed a Bremen steam-ship bound E.

Steam-ship City of New-York, (Br.,) Leitch, Liverpool Aug. 15, and Queenstown 16th, with mdse. and passengers to John G. Dale. Aug. 20, lat. 50 20, lon. 28 17, passed bark Panama (Br.,) from Antwerp, for Boston; same date, lat. 50 08, lon. 28 25, Prussian bark answering Pt. T B P T, bound west; 23d, lat. 43 38, lon. 52 45, exchanged signals with steam-ship City of London, hence for Liverpool.

Steam-ship Virgo, Bulkley, Savannah Aug. 22, with mdse. and passengers to Murray, Ferris & Co. 23d inst., lat. 34, lon. 76, exchanged signals with steam-ship Tillie, hence for Galveston. Same day, 20 miles further N., exchanged signals with a steam-ship bound S., showing C. H. Mallory and Co.'s house flag.

Steam-ship Iowa, (Br.,) Ovenstone, Glasgow Aug. 9, via Moville 10th, with mdse. and passengers to Henderson Bros. Had westerly winds almost the entire passage; Aug. 18, lat. 53 14, lon. 31 32, exchanged signals with ship Loch Ness, (Br.,) hence for Glasgow. The Iowa brings 182 passengers.

Steam-ship Gulf Stream, McCreery, New-Orleans Aug. 19, and South-west Pass 20th, with mdse. and passengers to C. H. Mallory & Co. 24th inst., 35 miles N. of Hatteras, saw steam-ship Tillie, hence for Galveston; same time, steam-ship Charles W. Lord, do., for New-Orleans.

Steam-ship Iowa, (Br.,) Ovenstone, Glasgow Aug. 9, via Moville 10th, with mdse. and passengers to Henderson Bros.

Steam-ship Catharine Whiting, Howes, Savannah Aug. 22, with mdse. and passengers to Robt. Lowden.

Steam-ship Ellen S. Terry, Salyear, Newbern, N. C., 58 hours, with mdse. and passengers to Murray, Ferris & Co.

Steam-ship Virgo, Bulkley, Savannah Aug. 22, with mdse. and passengers to Murray, Ferris & Co.

Steam-ship Franconia, Bragg, Portland, with mdse. to J. F. Ames.

Bark Thirzo, (of London,) Ritching, Calcutta March 21 and Sand Heads 23d, with mdse. to Dabney, Morgan & Co. Had light, variable winds, squalls, calms and very unsettled weather since Aug. 4, to lat. 28 33 N., lon. 58 20 W. Passed Cape of Good Hope June 8, St. Helena 27th, Ascension July 2. Crossed the Equator July 6, in lon. 28 W.

Brig Excelsior, Mayer, of and 7 ds. from Bermuda, in ballast to Duncan McColl. Had light winds throughout.

Brig Mary M. Francis, Francis, Bordeaux 42 ds., with mdse. to M. J. Fassin—vessel to Evans, Ball & Co. Took the middle passage, and had light winds and calms; was 12 ds. W. of the Banks.

Brig J. Leighton, Leighton, Calais 10 ds., with lumber to Simpson, Clapp & Co.

Brig Venture, (Br., new,) Parker, Windsor, N. S., 8 ds., with plaster to Crandall, Bertaux & Co.

Brig Machias, (of Jonesport,) Johnson, Farragona June 11, via Cadiz, 48 ds., with mdse. to James Henry. Had fine weather.

Schr. Sarah Cullen, (of Philadelphia,) Davis, Cedar Keys, Fla., 19 ds., with cedar to Eppinger, Russell & Co.—vessel to Evans, Ball & Co. Aug. 24, lat. 30 20, lon. 73 40, had a heavy gale from W. to S., split foresail and jib; since had moderate weather. Was 2 ds. N. of Hatteras. Aug. 24, off Cape Hatteras, passed brig Mary A. Chase, bound S.

Schr. Remiatiro, (Br.,) Rourke, St. John, N. B., 8 ds., with lumber to Jed Frye & Co.

Schr. White Sea, (Br.,) Keyward, St. John, N. B., 8 ds., with laths, &c., to P. I. Nevius & Sons.

Schr. Acadia, (Br.,) Gaston, Little Glace Bay 14 ds., with coal to Geo. H. Brewer.

Schr. E. P. Church, Gifford, Plymouth, with lobsters to H. C. Rodgers.

Schr. Susan Scranton, Kirby, Georgetown, for Hudson.

Schr. J. H. Chaffee, Hart, Rondout, for New-London.

Schr. Edward Wooten, Jones, Rondout, for New-London.

Schr. C. L. Levering, Hathaway, Rondout, for Taunton.

Schr. Rainbow, Allen, Elizabethport, for New-Haven.

Schr. Joseph C. Stover, Rollins, Elizabethport, for Boston.

Schr. G. C. Burdett, Lyrick, Elizabethport, for Norwalk.

Schr. G. P. Cooper, Clayburn, Elizabethport, for New-Haven.

Schr. Artist, Forester, Elizabethport, for Pawtucket.

Schr. Hellen M. Baxter, Larum, Elizabethport, for Pawtucket.

Schr. John R. Birch, Ferrell, Elizabethport, for Norwich.

Schr. Hattie Levi, Shearer, Maryland, for New-Haven.

Schr. Katie J. Hoyt, Arnold, Baltimore, for New-Haven.

Schr. J. P. Robinson, Harding, Baltimore, for New-Bedford.

Schr. Madison Holmes, Baylis, Baltimore, for Providence.

Schr. Minerva L. Wedmore, Terry, Baltimore, for Newport.

Schr. Kendrick Fish, Mathews, Elizabethport, for Boston.

Schr. Colonel Eddy, Lewis, Elizabethport, for Boston.

Schr. Henry Remsen, Allen, New-Haven, for Elizabethport.

Schr. E. E. Williams, Pitts, St. John, N. B., with lumber to Wilson & Watrous.

Schr. Miranda, Hardy, Alexandria, for New-Bedford.

Schr. E. Moore, DeGroot, Georgetown, D. C., for Hudson.

Schr. John Boynton, Mitchell, Calais, with lumber to Jed Frye & Co.

Schr. Mary Lee Newton, Murphy, Calais, with lumber to Jed Frye & Co.

Schr. Sophie, Bunker, Gardiner, with lumber to master.

Schr. E. M. Branscom, Richards, Calais, with lumber to Simpson, Clapp & Co.

Schr. Alligator, Tewergey, Calais, with lumber to master.

Schr. Malanta, (Br.,) McBurnie, Windsor, N. S., with plaster to Crandall, Bertaux & Co.

Schr. Moralight, Bradford, Calais, with lumber to Gorham Boardman.

Schr. A. F. Kindberg, Horton, Georgetown, D. C., for Hudson.

Schr. John T. Manson, Manson, Baltimore, for Bridgeport.

Schr. S. S. Tyler, Pratt, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Terrapin, Lynch, Elizabethport, for Fall River.

Schr. Edwin, Taylor, Providence, for Philadelphia.

Schr. Thomas Jefferson, Ferris, Stamford.

Schr. E. L. Morris, Hammill, Virginia.

Schr. R. C. Burbank, Price, Virginia.

Schr. J. W. Coleman, Pierce, Virginia.

Schr. J. L. Atkins, Robinson, Virginia.

Schr. Fahkir, Knowes, Rondout, for New-Haven.

Schr. Evergreen, Pratt, Rondout, for New-Haven.

Schr. Patton, Jones, Rondout, for New-Haven.

Schr. Sarah, Harris, Elizabethport, for Bangor.

Schr. Hanede, Williams, Elizabethport, for Boston.

Schr. Coral, Kent, Elizabethport, for Salem.

Schr. Angeline, Hovey, South Amboy, for Boston.

Schr. Allen Long, South Amboy, for Boston.

Schr. S. S. Smith, Jarvis, South Amboy, for Salem.

Schr. Edward Steede, Baltimore.

Schr. Helen Hasbrouck, Soper, Baltimore.

Schr. J. J. Ward, Inman, Baltimore.

Schr. Helen A. Hoyt, Cranmer, Baltimore.

Schr. Menawa, Disosway, Baltimore.

Schr. A. P. Cranmer, Cranmer, Baltimore.

Schr. Carrie Holmes, Potter, Georgetown, D. C.

Schr. John Ferris, Savage, Georgetown.

Schr. Raven, Williams, Elizabethport, for Bangor.

Schr. Congress, Hall, Elizabethport, for Salem.

Schr. Orlando Smith, Ferris, Portchester.

Schr. A. L. Pearce, Hudson, Virginia.

Schr. Jacob Birdsall, Robinson, Virginia.

Schr. Magellan, Haslehan, Virginia.

Schr. Samuel Wood, Wood, Virginia.

Schr. O. P. Binns, Higby, Virginia.

Schr. Julius Webb, Brander, Virginia.

Schr. M. Mason, Dayton, Alexandria.

Schr. Wm. H. Kensel, Soper, Georgetown, D. C.

Schr. Oliver Scofield, Disosway, Baltimore.

Schr. Oakes Ames, Edmunds, Georgetown, D. C.

Schr. Harriet Thomas, Fleming, Georgetown, D. C.

Schr. J. L. Leach, Johnson, Alexandria.

Schr. Wm. Mayck, Decker, Virginia.

Schr. Montevideo, Lippincott, Virginia.

Schr. D. W. Vaughan, Burdge, Virginia.

Schr. Abigail Jennings, Blake, Virginia.

Schr. Sallie Ann, White, Virginia.

Schr. Excel, Ludlam, Virginia.

Schr. L. H. Hopkins, Predmore, Virginia.

Schr. R. C. & A. Ward, Edwards, Virginia.

Schr. Banvard, Jackson, Virginia.

Schr. Isle of Pines, Scull, Virginia.

Schr. J. A. Chamberlain, Robinson, Virginia.

Schr. Emma, Jones, Virginia.

Schr. L. C. Somers, Somers, Virginia.

Schr. G. R. Smith, Baker, Virginia.

Schr. Baltimore, Taylor, Virginia.

Schr. Rancocas, Clark, Virginia.

Schr. Sarah J. Hoyt, Cranmer, Virginia.

Schr. Sarah Purves, Jones, Virginia.

Schr. M. G. Lenard, Lyman, Virginia.

Schr. Ida A. Thayer, Howe, Virginia.

Schr. S. E. James, Hankin, Virginia.

Schr. Jennie Hall, Bailey, Virginia.

Schr. Lavinia, Osborn, Virginia.

Schr. John Forsyth, Sandolph, Virginia.

Schr. O. Curtis, Curtis, Virginia.

Schr. Joseph & Franklin, Cranmer, Virginia.

Schr. Maria & Elizabeth, Soper, Virginia.

Schr. D. E. Sawyer, Soper, Virginia.

Schr. R. F. Stockton, Hall, Virginia.

WIND—Sunset, light, S., hazy.

### Sailed.

Steam-ships Pereire, for Havre; Weser, for Bremen; City of Brooklyn and Italy, for Liverpool; Abyssinia, for do.; Britannia, for Glasgow; Ariadne, for Galveston; General Meade and Gen. Cromwell, for New-Orleans; Rapidan and Magnolia, for Savannah; Ashland, for Fernandina; Champion, for Charleston; Regulator, for Wilmington, N. C.; Wyanoke and Geo. B. Upton, for Norfolk, &c.; E. C. Knight, for Georgetown, D. C.

### Below.

Ship Hamilton Fish, Bryant, from Liverpool, July 17th, with mdse. and passengers, to Chas. H. Marshall & Co.

Bark Norma, (of St. John, N. B.,) Gilmore, from Leghorn, June 20th, with marble, rags, &c., to master. Was spoken Aug. 24th, off Nantucket, by pilot-boat Hope No. 1.

### By Telegraph.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Aug. 26.—Arr. schr. A. S. Gaskill, from Philadelphia; steamer Georgia, from New-York.

BELFAST, Me., Aug. 26.—The new ship Nancy Pendleton, of Belfast, 1,449 tons, sld. today for St. John, to load with deals for Liverpool.

FORTRESS MONROE, Aug. 26.—The schr. Martha, ashore on Body's Island, reports passing, July 22, the American vessel E. F. Dunbar, of Searsport, Me., in lat. 42 22, lon. 43 10, water-logged and abandoned; from appearances she had sustained a collision.

Sld. bark Peppina, for Rio Grande.

BOSTON, Mass., Aug. 26.—Arr.—Steamer Hatteras, from New-York; bark A. Houghton, from Sierra Leone; brig Flora, from Palermo; schooner Ontara, from Guanica.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Aug. 26.—Arr. bark Bridgeport; reports having left Galveston on the 1st inst. On the 15th inst., between Matanilla Reef and Jupiter Inlet, experienced a terrific hurricane, lasting 20 hrs., barometer at 28.10. She passed a number of disabled vessels steering northward.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Aug. 26.—Arr. schrs. Jane, Port Johnson, for Boston; G. W. Kimball, Jr., Manilius, N. Y., for do.; Ralph Carleton, Baltimore, for do.; Sardinian, Rondout, for do.; Maggie W. Weaver, Georgetown, for do.; Alexander McMikin, Elizabethport, for do.; Chas. Carroll and Clara Hoboken, for do.; Arthur Burton and Avon, do., for Salem; Romeo, do., for Belfast; E. H. Colson, do., for Bucksport; Chas. Cooper, Elizabethport, for Lynn; Brambell, do., for Portland; Franklin, New-York, for Weymouth; Porto Rico, Port Johnson, for Bangor; L. A. Rose, Lynn, for Philadelphia; E. C. Rommel, Adams, Lady Ellen and Pioneer, Boston, for do.; Kaldana Bokes, do., for Richmond; O. C. Blake, do., for Baltimore; Nellie, Calais, for Providence.

Sld. brig Charles Miller and schr. Arthur Burton.

Aug. 26—Arr. schrs. R. J. Leonard, Providence, for St. John, N. B.; C. S. Grover, Samuel Weaver, and John R. Darley, Philadelphia, for Boston; Nellie Carr, Hoboken, for do.; Sophie Godfrey, Milton, for Philadelphia; Fred. Gray, Ipswich, for do.; R. G. Whilldin, Newburyport, for do.; E. A. Hooper, South Amesbury, for do.; Electa Bailey and Florence Nowell, Boston, for do.; Oneida, do., for Baltimore; Venus, do., with excursionists; Grace, Calais, for Providence; Wm. H. Barnes, Bangor, for New-York; Sparta, Providence, for Frankfort.

The brig Mariposa, before reported ashore on Hedge Fence, Vineyard Sound, was hauled off, last night, by the steamer Von Strum, and proceeded. Her expenses were $900, the steamer receiving $400 for each attempt made to float her.

Sld.—schr. Charles Carroll, and all western-bound vessels except schrs. R. G. Whilldin and F. Nowell.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Aug. 26.—Sld. steamers Montgomery, for New-York; San Salvador, for New-York; brig Proteus.

Wind south, weather moderate.

### Spoken, &c.

May 18, lat. 28 20, lon. [illegible] E., ship Royal Visitor, from Bombay, for Antwerp.

June 1, lat. 21 20 S., lon. [illegible] E., ship Oliver Cromwell, from Rangoon for Liverpool.

July 5, lat. 4 13 S., lon. 19 34 W., ship Sea Star, from Cochin, for London.

Aug. 6, lat. 23 15 N., lon. 60 40 W., brig Kida, from Halifax for Porto Rico.

July 29, lat. 37 30, lon. 29 20, bark Carlton, hence for Cadiz.

### EUROPEAN MARINE NEWS.

Arrived Out.

LONDON, Aug. 26.—The West India mail steamer Tasmanian, from Aspinwall and St. Thomas, arr. at Plymouth today.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 26.—Arr. steam-ship La Plata, from New-York Aug. 8.

J. JOHNSON, Jr., Auctioneer.

GREAT AUCTION SALE.

100 SPLENDID VILLA PLOTS.

By order of the

JERSEY LAND IMPROVEMENT COMPANY.

At 12½ P. M. on the premises,

UNIONTOWN, N. J.,

TUESDAY, SEPT. 5, 1871.

FREE EXCURSION TRAIN,

Stopping at Newark, (Market-st.,) Elizabeth and Rahway.

GRAFULLA'S UNRIVALED BAND.

COLLATION ON ARRIVAL.

Uniontown is splendidly situated on the New-Jersey (Philadelphia) Railroad, twenty-one miles from New-York, three miles from Rahway, one mile away from Menlo Park, and three and a half miles away from Metuchin, is only one hour's time by constant trains from the Metropolis. It is one and a half miles from Woodbridge, between which place and New-York a steam-boat plies daily. This property lies in the immediate vicinity of four railroad depots.

SEVERAL NEW AND BEAUTIFUL BUILDINGS have been erected on the lots already sold, and others are in process of construction. This sale will afford the greatest opportunity ever offered for investment or speculation.

REMEMBER EVERY LOT IS TO BE SOLD ABSOLUTELY.

HOW TO GO.

The train over the New-Jersey Railroad will start promptly, via Cortlandt and Desbrosses sts. Ferries, at 11:10 o'clock, sharp, on Tuesday morning, Sept. 5. Make early application for tickets.

TERMS: 25 per cent. on day of sale; 25 per cent. on mortgage; balance on Oct. 5, 1871. Title perfect. Warrantee deed. Full abstract for inspection at office.

For free tickets and maps apply either at the office of the Company, No. 111 Broadway, Trinity Building, Room 7, or to

JOHNSON & MILLER, NO. 21 NASSAU-ST.

SUPERIOR

GASOLINE

PREPARED ESPECIALLY FOR THE BEST GAS MACHINES NOW IN USE.

WICKES BROTHERS,

No. 120 Maiden-lane, New-York.

Warren Range,

With its special conveniences, the Dumping and Shaking Grate, Fender-guard, Warming Closet and Double Elevated Oven, made by FULLER, WARREN & CO., No. 236 Water-st.

TOO LATE FOR CLASSIFICATION.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Will open on MONDAY, Aug. 28,

a new and choice selection of

ENGLISH BEAVERS, PILOT CLOTHS, FANCY

Coatings, Cassimeres, &c.,

FOR GENTLEMEN'S WEAR.

Suitable for the COMING SEASON.

Also,

A large assortment of

Black and Colored CLOTHS, English and Domestic REPELLANTS, for

Ladies' Suits,

Together with a full line of

Tailors' Trimmings.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Are receiving

BY NEARLY EVERY STEAMER

Large and choice selections of goods, adapted for

PRESENT AND FALL WEAR, VIZ:

BLACK SILKS, 95c., $1 15, $1 25, $1 50, $1 75, $2, and upward per yard.

BONNET, PONSON,

and

A. T. Stewart & Co.'s Family Silk,

guaranteed to wear, $2 and $3 per yard.

PLAIN SILKS, $1 25, $1 50, $1 75 to $2 per yard.

THE FIRST DELIVERY OF

NEW CLOTH SHADES FOR SUITS.

FANCY SILKS, $1, $1 25, $1 75, and $2 per yard.

AN IMMENSE STOCK

of

LOW-PRICED MEDIUM AND RICH DRESS GOODS,

EMBRACING EVERY NOVELTY OF THE SEASON, FROM 25c. PER YARD UPWARD.

BRITISH AND CONTINENTAL MOURNING GOODS, IN ALL DESIRABLE MAKES.

RIBBONS, GLOVES, LACES, LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR.

IMPORTED WHITE GOODS, LINEN CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS, HOUSEKEEPING AND HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS.

LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERGARMENTS AND EMBROIDERIES,

SACQUES, JACKETS, CLOAKS AND SHAWLS IN ALL THE MOST POPULAR STYLES,

AFFORDING FRIENDS, CUSTOMERS AND STRANGERS AN EARLY OPPORTUNITY TO SUPPLY THEIR WANTS AT EXTREMELY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.